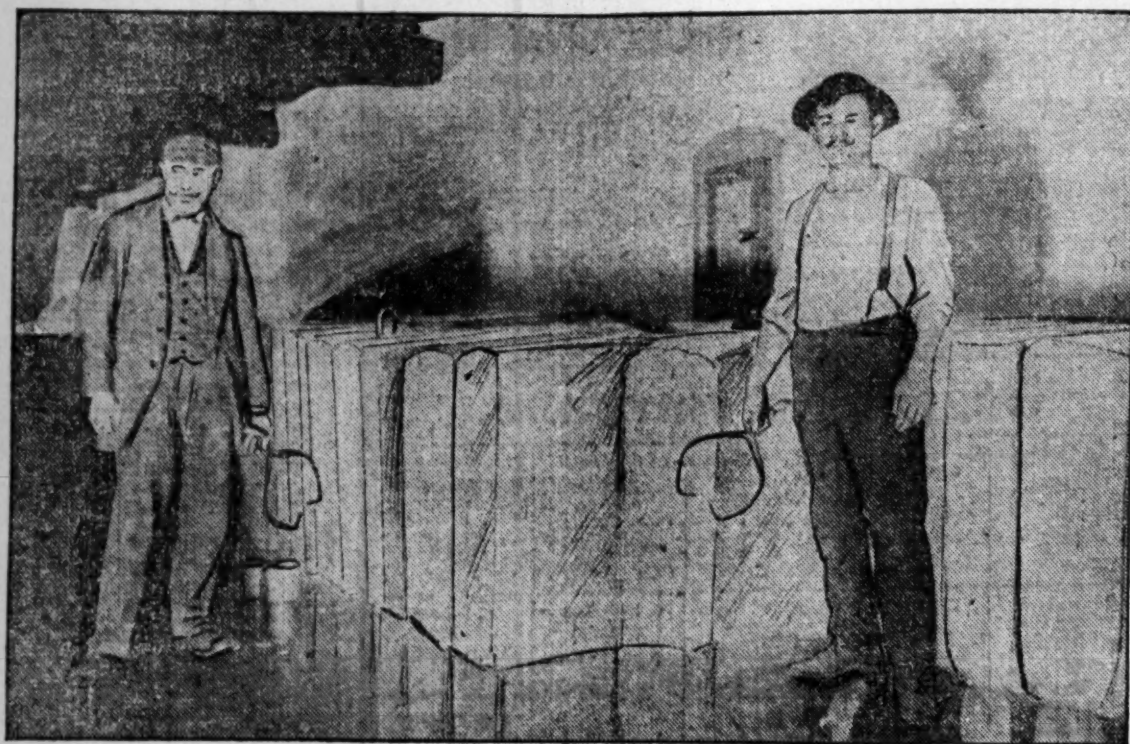


POST-DISPATCH FREE ICE FUND RELIEVES THOUSANDS

HOW MUCH WILL YOU GIVE TO EXTEND THIS RELIEF?

WILL YOU SUBSCRIBE TO THE POST-DISPATCH FREE ICE FUND?
AND HELP DISTRIBUTE ICE AMONG THE DESERVING POOR?



HERE IS A TON OF POST-DISPATCH FREE ICE IN THE ANHEUSER-BUSCH PLANT.

Photographed by the Post-Dispatch.

POST-DISPATCH
FREE ICE FUND.

St. Louis & Suburban Railway Co.	\$250 00
Post-Dispatch	100 00
Wm. Barr Dry Goods Co.	100 00
A. G. Edwards & Son	100 00
D. D. Walker	100 00
Mayor Wells	100 00
D. Crawford & Co.	100 00
State National Bank	100 00
D. R. Francis & Bro.	100 00
John Scullin	100 00
Mercantile-Ladies National Bank	100 00
B. Nugent & Bro.	100 00
National Biscuit Co.	100 00
Third National Bank	100 00
Fabrics	50 00
L. D. Fowler (personal)	50 00
J. Kennard & Son	50 00
Grand-Leader	50 00
American Brewing Co.	50 00
Hamilton-Brown Shoe Co.	50 00
Brown Shoe Co.	50 00
Rice, Seitz & Co.	50 00
Other subscriptions, previously ac-	
knowledge	641 75
Total	\$2,491 75

Late Subscriptions.

Rosebrough Monument Co.	10 00
Bryan & Christie	10 00
Compton & Sons	5 00
Fischlowitz & Frank	5 00
Cash	1 00

Grand total \$2,522 75
These include all subscriptions up to 6
o'clock yesterday afternoon. All subscrip-
tions received by Monday noon will be ac-
knowledgeed in the first edition of the Post-
Dispatch tomorrow.

WILL YOU SUBSCRIBE TO THE POST-DISPATCH FREE ICE FUND?
AND GLADDEN THE HEARTS OF YOUNGSTERS LIKE THESE?



CHILDREN OF THE ASHLEY BUILDING RECEIVING POST-DISPATCH FREE ICE FOR THEIR FAMILIES.

Photographed by the Post-Dispatch.

THE POST-DISPATCH FREE ICE FUND

How Much Will You Give?
More Than \$25000 Has Been Subscribed.
More Money Is Needed.
More Ice Is Needed.
10,000 Pounds of Ice Will Be Given Away Today.
Seven Hundred Families Receive Free Ice Today.
This Relieves the Suffering of 3500 Persons.
More Sufferers Should Be Relieved.
How Much Will You Give?

At 6 o'clock last night the Post-Dispatch Free Ice Fund was \$2,522.75. Subscriptions received after that hour will be acknowledged tomorrow. The Post-Dispatch started the fund with \$100 at noon Friday. Within one hour over \$800 was raised. Now the fund is more than triple that amount. But more money is needed.

HOW MUCH WILL YOU GIVE?

The Post-Dispatch's Free Ice Fund yesterday relieved the sufferings of approximately 8500 persons, or 700 families, from its four distribution stations. Today at least that many, and probably more, will be served from five stations. By tomorrow six or more stations will be in operation.

So rapidly has the distribution of free ice been organized, by the middle of this week no person in any part of St. Louis should suffer for the lack of ice.

The new stations from which free ice went into houses that had seen none or very little since last winter are:

Provident Association, Central Depot, 1623 Washington avenue.
Provident Association, South Depot, 1735 South Eighteenth street.
St. Stephen's Mission, Rutger and Sixth streets.
Watts' Chapel Social Settlement, Third and Victor streets.
Markham Memorial Mission Tent, Eighth and Carroll streets.
Today the Provident Association, North Depot, 1714 North Twelfth street, will distribute free ice.

The opening of the new free ice distributing stations was attended with much joy. The first new station opened was the Watts Chapel Social Settlement, at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Dr. E. McGinnis, manager of the settlement, had gone through the neighborhood of the chapel earlier in the day and had distributed more than a hundred tickets to families that he knew to be entirely worthy and in need.

Most of these families had not had an ounce of ice all summer and among them were many ailing children and old and feeble persons who suffered greatly from the heat.

At 3 o'clock the ice came and the street in front of the little brick chapel was crowded with women and children, laden with baskets, bags and pans in which to carry the precious ice.

Each one had a ticket duly inscribed with the family name. Among them was a woman 75 years old, who said she had a sick husband, a widowed daughter who was away at work and four children at home.

She was so feeble that it was impossible for her to lift the 20-pound piece of ice from the ground, much less carry it away, so a lusty boy volunteered to carry it home for her.

Most of the women beneficiaries of the fund explained that they had sick children at home to whom the ice would be a great boon.

LITTLE EXCURSIONISTS CARRIED ICE HOME.

At the time the ice was being distributed at this station a long line of neatly dressed children was forming to take part in the Transit company's excursion to Forest Park, and many of them dashed home with their share of the ice and back, that they might not miss the journey.

When Dr. McGinnis finished distributing the ice there was hardly enough left to cool a pitcher of water. At 8 o'clock this morning he will begin the distribution of another ton of the Post-Dispatch free ice.

In this settlement there are about 100 needy families, all of them large, and Dr. McGinnis estimated that from 700 to 800 persons felt the benefit of yesterday's ton of ice.

A large crowd of eager children and women assembled before St. Stephen's Mission, Rutger and Sixth streets, long before the time announced for the distribution of ice.

They sat on the steps and the curb with their baskets and tickets in their hands, and when the ice wagon appeared a shout of gladness went up.

Young men of the mission club and choir boys assisted H. W. Mizner, the rector and head of the house, in distributing the ice.

There were many very small girls among the applicants to whom a 25-pound piece of ice was an impossible load, and the choir boys gallantly carried their baskets for them.

About 100 tickets were given out by Mr. Mizner, and nearly all of them were redeemed.

At 8 o'clock this morning free ice will be distributed from St. Stephen's Mission, and again tomorrow and indefinitely.

At the south depot of the Provident Association, 1735 South Eighteenth street, about 50 families were supplied.

WILL YOU SUBSCRIBE TO THE POST-DISPATCH FREE ICE FUND?

AND SAVE LITTLE ONES LIKE THESE FROM SUFFERING?



This picture, taken before the Post-Dispatch began to distribute free ice, shows children collecting fragments of ice outside of a brewery ice plant in South St. Louis.

Photographed by the Post-Dispatch.

This station will be open for the distribution of free ice today from 11 a. m. to 6 p. m.

The central depot of the Provident Association, 1623 Washington avenue, distributed ice all day. There was a steady demand, and two wagons were kept busy delivering ice in response to requests from sick persons and those too feeble to call for it. This ice station will be open from 11 a. m. to 6 p. m. today.

Adjutant Bree of the Salvation Army and Rev. M. B. Gott of the Union Mission last night received for distribution tickets for free ice, which will be honored at any station where Post-Dispatch free ice is distributed.

How much will you give to the Post-Dispatch Free Ice Fund, that this relief may be spread still further?

DO YOU WISH TO KNOW HOW TO BECOME HAPPY?

Read This Story of How 1000 Persons in the Ashley Building Were Relieved by Post-Dispatch Free Ice Yesterday, and Then Subscribe to Fund.

One thousand persons—men, women and children—were made happy Saturday noon by a single wagonload of ice sent to the crowded, sweltering Ashley building for free distribution by direction of the officials of the Post-Dispatch Free Ice Fund. In 20 minutes 4000 pounds of ice were distributed among the 135 families that live in this one building.

In 20 minutes the Post-Dispatch, through the medium of the Free Ice Fund relieved the acute distress of the 135 families that live in this populous tenement.

In 20 minutes ice to cool gallons and gallons of hot hydrant water was distributed to those in dire need.

Each family received a chunk of ice weighing from 25 to 40 pounds.

It was the first chunk of ice that many of them had seen since the silver dot in the thermometer on the corner drug store had quit dallying with the zero mark and had started to scale the heights.

Only 3 out of the 135 families in the building could afford to buy ice.

One hundred and thirty-three families ate food that was not kept on ice. One hundred and thirty-three families drank hydrant water, hot, muddy and utterly repulsive.

Such was the situation in the Ashley building Saturday noon when the wagon of

SUBSCRIBE TO POST-DISPATCH FREE ICE FUND AND HELP THESE BOYS.



ICE CARS ARE BESIEGED BY "BAREFOOT BOYS WITH CREEKS OF TAN" WHO RAGGERLY GRAB WHAT PIECES THEY MAY.

Photographed by the Post-Dispatch.

Ice sent by the Post-Dispatch Free Ice Fund drove into the Ashley building alley.

"ICE! ICE! ICE!" CRIED A SMALL BOY.

"Ice, ice, ice!" cried the small boy that had followed the wagon to pick up the frozen fragments that fell.

The cry inspired the dwellers in the Ashley Building like that famous cry of long ago, "The sea, the sea!" That cry gave new life to the weary marching cohorts of Xenophon. The cry "Free ice, free ice" stirred Ashley building to the core.

Into the courtyard, with baskets and pails, aprons and gunnybags came the tenants of the building, seeking ice.

Thin children, old men, feeble women, weary mothers, surged around the Post-Dispatch wagon. "My baby will die if I can't have ice to preserve its milk," said Mrs. May Baker. She received 50 pounds of ice to keep the baby alive.

"My old mother is sick in bed and constantly begging for ice," said Ed. Burke. He received a chunk of ice that gladdened the heart of the weary invalid for one whole day.

"I am 71 years old, live in one small room and have not seen a piece of ice this summer," said Mrs. Mary Donnelly. The iceman filled her apron with a 4-pound chunk.

"Mamma and the baby are both sick," piped little 8-year-old Mary Bugler, holding a basket above her head. She received a piece of ice that will provide comfort for mamma, Mary and the baby for 24 hours, at least.

"I support eight children on \$1 a day," said John Fountain. "We can't buy ice, though the kids cry for cold water." The "kids" will be happy Sunday, for Fountain bore a good big piece of ice home in a wire handle.

Ice means cool water, wholesome food, and happiness to families that cannot procure it.

Is it not a pleasure to make this provision for some one?

How much will you subscribe to the Post-Dispatch Free Ice Fund?

ONE TON OF ICE DAILY.

July 27, 1901.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch, City:

Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 25th is received and its contents had our best attention.

Referring to our 'phone conversation of yesterday, beg to advise that this company is quite willing to donate to the poor of the city one ton of ice daily until further advised.

Whenever you send teams to our brewery to get the ice, be kind enough to see to it that the drivers are provided with a proper order. We remain, yours truly,

WM. J. LEHMAN BREWING CO.,

HENRY VATEKAMP, Secretary.

THIS BURGLAR AN INVENTOR

Last Time He Was Caught Was by a Burglar Alarm Which He Had Designed Himself.

PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—Among the callers of today upon Captain of Detectives Peter Miller was Edward Dunlap, now a white-haired old man, who has just finished a 10-year sentence in the eastern penitentiary in this city. Although this man has always been known to possess unusual talents in a mechanical direction and was the inventor of several patents of recognized merit, he has served a number of terms of imprisonment for burglary. The last time he was caught was by a burglar alarm and thief-catcher which he had designed himself a number of years before.

The patent for this device he sold for \$800, but he wasted the money and returned to his old ways. His object in calling on the captain was to say that he had resolved to live a correct life. He explained that during his term of incarceration he had spent a great deal of his time in the cultivation of his artistic talent, and had been successful. His work had attracted the attention of the visiting physician, and he had been given lucrative employment in preparing medical charts for colleges in this and other cities.

On his release from jail he had been offered work of this character as a regular thing, had decided to accept it and would drop "burgling" forever. Capt. Miller has investigated the man's story and has found that it is true in the respect that he has been given employment as he stated. The last time Dunlap was caught he had been successfully leading a double life. He held down a responsible place in the daytime and went house-cracking at night. The captain went so far as to look up Dunlap's family and he says the man comes from a very aristocratic family of Washington, D. C.

FEW BANKRUPT RAILROADS

None but the Smaller Roads of the Country Are Being Managed by Receivers.

CHICAGO, July 25.—Nothing could better illustrate the prosperous condition of the United States than the remarkably small amount of the railway mileage in the hands of receivers. To those who remember the time in the early nineties when so large a proportion of all railway systems of the country was being managed by receivers, the contrast presented by present conditions is refreshing.

Only three roads, small and obscure, passed into the hands of receivers during the first half of 1901. Their total investment amounts to only \$1,000,000. Last year, during the same time, nine railways, representing an investment of \$16,000,000, were placed in receivers' hands.

The first six months of the present year saw the sale of nine roads, the largest of which was but 135 miles long, and the total length of all the roads sold so far this year is 47 miles, and the total capital stock of the nine is but \$1,435,000.

This remarkable showing is generally taken as a proof of the high value of railway property, which makes the owners reluctant to sell. The corresponding period of last year saw the sale of 12 roads, aggregating 300 miles, with capital stock amounting to nearly \$10,000,000, under receivers.

DISSECTED AND SALTED HIS WIFE

Revolting Crime of a Jealous Brussels Bookkeeper.

SPENT DAYS CUTTING THE BODY PACKED THE PIECES IN SALT IN MANY BOXES.

Was Entirely Unconcerned When Caught in the Act of Preparing to Hide Evidence of the Murder.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. BRUSSELS, July 27.—Driven insane by jealousy, Armand Demes, a well-to-do bookkeeper of Etterbeek, committed a few nights ago as shocking a murder as you will find in any history of crime.

The victim was his wife. But Demes, who was the son of a pork-packer and an illustration, it is suggested, of a particularly revolting phase of hereditary, was not content with murdering the wretched woman. His wife once dead, Demes cut the body into pieces and salted the remains. These he deposited in various boxes and kept for several days in the hope it is believed, of removing them so as to destroy all traces of his crime. Such are the bare facts of the case. But when details come to light public horror increases in intensity. Nothing more ghastly has ever been conceived of than the revolting scenes which passed in the Etterbeek house between Demes and his wife during the following Tuesday morning, when the police first got wind of something wrong.

The commissioner, a strong man, fainted away on entering the room where the murder was found, calm and collected, preparing to seal the last package of flesh and bone and blood. Demes had literally dissected every limb as it was severed from the trunk and cut the flesh in strips like whip-thongs, leaving the bones bare. The internal organs had been mutilated and packed away in cardboard boxes, through which the blood continued to trickle. Bottles of gore were carefully arranged in a corner. To attempt to describe the appearance of the headless trunk, of the dead itself and the mouth almost untouched as when it uttered its last cry, would be impossible. The law officers were unable to bear the sight and several collapsed before the first formalities of justice were accomplished.

Terrible Ode. Drew Attention. In spite of the "salting" process decomposition had so far done its work that the neighbors were aware of a terrible odor from the dwelling the day before the discovery of the crime. This so increased on the following day that a patrol was suspected and the police were called in.

When discovered Demes coolly remarked: "Yes, I intended long ago to do it and then to commit suicide," pointing to a bottle of poison on the mantelpiece. How he could have remained those three nights in the room and worked continuously at his ghastly task is beyond the comprehension of criminal psychology to explain. Already bloodstains had been carefully washed away, and at least a score of wash-bowls and boxes were scattered about the room prior to the arrival of the police. The remains were those of the wife who, on his own showing, he dearly loved. Nor did he belong to the class of men who commit such an abnormal crime without a motive. Of good education and a linguist, a book-keeper in a well-known house of business, he was most curious of all, reputed to be of a gentle disposition and a devoted family character. Yet if mad there was wonderful method in his madness.

Armand Demes comes of a well-to-do family at Verriers, a manufacturing provincial town, and was the favorite child of a large family. In 1884 he married, much against his parents' wishes, his late wife, a woman of admitted shortcomings. His marriage was his ultimate downfall: The wife had too besetting sins—love of the admiration of men and the love of finery. Yet by a curious contradiction she was also intensely plain, and the only child was recently, much against the father's wish, placed in a religious home in Brussels, where she now lives, unconscious of the awful tragedy which surrounds her mother's death. Demes' wife was indiscreetly treasured up the man's mind, but to what extent was never known till now. When they settled in the present establishment, six months ago, the neighbors were frequently obliged to interfere to prevent violence during the quarrels which were constantly recurring.

His Reasoning That of a Sane Person. But if lunacy impelled him to commit the deed his reasoning and calculating powers are those of a sane person. He has minutely detailed the crime to the police; how he purchased the knife a week previous to the murder; how his wife came home on Saturday and he had resolved to kill her that evening; how he secured the instrument and stunned her with a heavy instrument—a statement since borne out by the medical experts; how he sawed down and he continued to plunge the knife into her until the groans ceased, and then how he spent all night and the following day at his work of patient cutting, disjuncting, dissecting and salting.

"I would make a famous bacon-curer," he remarked jocularly to the police. "The police would not be able to find out anything from the prisoner's van when he was being removed to the prison of St. Gilles. Since then, his conduct has been absolutely unconcerned. The question of avianism is curious in this connection. Demes' father had been largely employed in his early youth in the poultry business, and he, too, but his son was in infancy. Yet there has been a singular analogy between the methods of cutting up an animal and such specimens and those employed by Demes on his wife.

Is heredity to blame for the murder of Armand Demes' wretched wife? Ruby—July Birthstone. The ruby symbolizes courage, success in danger, intense love and also signifies "no change of mind." Beautiful ruby rings at Mermel & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust, \$4.00 to \$10.00; also set with rubies and diamonds, \$10 to \$25.00.

Write for catalogue. Mailed free.

BELLED BUZZARD RETURNS

Sinister Visitor Famous in Boone County Has Again Been Seen by Farmers.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. COLUMBIA, Mo., July 27.—The "belled buzzard" has returned more to Boone County. Today C. B. Bailey of Harg, Mo., six miles east of Columbia, saw the great bird at close view.

The buzzard has been famous here for more years than men can remember. It has a bell fastened to its throat and has a small iron band also. Sometimes many years elapse between the departure and the coming of the bird, but it never fails to return. The buzzard had been given up for dead this time, and the drowsy-stricken farmers were puzzled when they heard a tinkling in the sky and saw the grim bird soaring. When the bell flashed in the sunlight they knew that the old-time visitor had returned. This may be the last visit of the famous bird, for it is very old. Mr. Bailey said that the buzzard has turned gray. It seemed weary and sluggish and apparently indifferent when he approached and did not fly until he had a good view of the bell, the origin of which is unknown.

There is something sinister in the arrival at this time of the sinister visitor which perhaps has seen the dawning of two centuries and the people talk about the bird with a tinge of superstition.

UNCLE SAM CLEANING HOUSE.

Four Windows of Executive Mansion Washed After Twenty-six Years.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. WASHINGTON, July 27.—The four windows on the east side of the executive mansion have just been washed for the first time in 26 years. Seven Presidents have occupied the mansion during that period, but none of them ever ordered a cleansing of the windows.

As a matter of fact, they are boarded up on the inside and have the place where the light enters in through the windows are long the four large lanterns which are given by a specialist in food values, dietetics and hygiene.

Let one meal in the day consist of an abundance of good meat, potato and one other vegetable. This method will quickly prove the value of the selection of the right kind of food to rebuild the body and replace the lost tissue which is destroyed every day and must be made up, or disease of some sort enters in. This is the age of specialists, and the above suggestions are given by a specialist in food values, dietetics and hygiene.

See Diet List Below.

HEALTH REGAINED VIA FOOD.

A man may try all sorts of drugs to help him to get well, but after all the "food cure" is the method intended by nature.

Any one can prove the efficacy of the food cure by making use of the following breakfast each morning for fifteen or twenty days:

A dish containing not more than four heaping teaspoonsful of Grape-Nuts, enough good, rich cream to go with them, some raw or cooked fruit, not more than two slices of entire wheat bread, and not more than one cup of Postum Food Coffee, to be sipped, not drunk hurriedly. Let this suffice for the breakfast.

MISSOURI'S GREATEST STORE.

Even up things for the stay-at-homes with their Bargain Sales. Now it is the monthly clear-up that is making the big store lively. Nothing escapes the autocrat who makes the prices; nothing is spared. Every article that belongs to the summer of 1901 goes this week regardless of original cost.

Monday Clearing Sale of

...Millinery...

The End of the Season is Here. All our trimmed Hats, including hats that cost \$5 to \$10, all splendid materials, will be placed on two tables Monday and sold one price, \$1.00 each. We intend to sell every hat in the lot to make room for new goods. COME EARLY.

One lot of ready-to-wear Hats, odds and ends, 5c each. One lot of nobby ready-to-wear Hats, some of this lot worth \$2.50, all go Monday at one price, 25c each. P. K. Hats, all trimmed, at 75c, 95c, \$1.45. We carry a complete line of light-weight Felt Hats, for outing, about 35 styles; they are the nobby idea; ask to see them. All prices.

Wash Fabrics. Final week of Midsummer Clearing Sale in choice wash fabrics. Prices so low they cannot be less.

1000 pieces fine Printed Lawns, all new patterns, at 10c a yard they would be cheap, the price is 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00, 1.10, 1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 1.60, 1.70, 1.80, 1.90, 2.00, 2.10, 2.20, 2.30, 2.40, 2.50, 2.60, 2.70, 2.80, 2.90, 3.00, 3.10, 3.20, 3.30, 3.40, 3.50, 3.60, 3.70, 3.80, 3.90, 4.00, 4.10, 4.20, 4.30, 4.40, 4.50, 4.60, 4.70, 4.80, 4.90, 5.00, 5.10, 5.20, 5.30, 5.40, 5.50, 5.60, 5.70, 5.80, 5.90, 6.00, 6.10, 6.20, 6.30, 6.40, 6.50, 6.60, 6.70, 6.80, 6.90, 7.00, 7.10, 7.20, 7.30, 7.40, 7.50, 7.60, 7.70, 7.80, 7.90, 8.00, 8.10, 8.20, 8.30, 8.40, 8.50, 8.60, 8.70, 8.80, 8.90, 9.00, 9.10, 9.20, 9.30, 9.40, 9.50, 9.60, 9.70, 9.80, 9.90, 10.00, 10.10, 10.20, 10.30, 10.40, 10.50, 10.60, 10.70, 10.80, 10.90, 11.00, 11.10, 11.20, 11.30, 11.40, 11.50, 11.60, 11.70, 11.80, 11.90, 12.00, 12.10, 12.20, 12.30, 12.40, 12.50, 12.60, 12.70, 12.80, 12.90, 13.00, 13.10, 13.20, 13.30, 13.40, 13.50, 13.60, 13.70, 13.80, 13.90, 14.00, 14.10, 14.20, 14.30, 14.40, 14.50, 14.60, 14.70, 14.80, 14.90, 15.00, 15.10, 15.20, 15.30, 15.40, 15.50, 15.60, 15.70, 15.80, 15.90, 16.00, 16.10, 16.20, 16.30, 16.40, 16.50, 16.60, 16.70, 16.80, 16.90, 17.00, 17.10, 17.20, 17.30, 17.40, 17.50, 17.60, 17.70, 17.80, 17.90, 18.00, 18.10, 18.20, 18.30, 18.40, 18.50, 18.60, 18.70, 18.80, 18.90, 19.00, 19.10, 19.20, 19.30, 19.40, 19.50, 19.60, 19.70, 19.80, 19.90, 20.00, 20.10, 20.20, 20.30, 20.40, 20.50, 20.60, 20.70, 20.80, 20.90, 21.00, 21.10, 21.20, 21.30, 21.40, 21.50, 21.60, 21.70, 21.80, 21.90, 22.00, 22.10, 22.20, 22.30, 22.40, 22.50, 22.60, 22.70, 22.80, 22.90, 23.00, 23.10, 23.20, 23.30, 23.40, 23.50, 23.60, 23.70, 23.80, 23.90, 24.00, 24.10, 24.20, 24.30, 24.40, 24.50, 24.60, 24.70, 24.80, 24.90, 25.00, 25.10, 25.20, 25.30, 25.40, 25.50, 25.60, 25.70, 25.80, 25.90, 26.00, 26.10, 26.20, 26.30, 26.40, 26.50, 26.60, 26.70, 26.80, 26.90, 27.00, 27.10, 27.20, 27.30, 27.40, 27.50, 27.60, 27.70, 27.80, 27.90, 28.00, 28.10, 28.20, 28.30, 28.40, 28.50, 28.60, 28.70, 28.80, 28.90, 29.00, 29.10, 29.20, 29.30, 29.40, 29.50, 29.60, 29.70, 29.80, 29.90, 30.00, 30.10, 30.20, 30.30, 30.40, 30.50, 30.60, 30.70, 30.80, 30.90, 31.00, 31.10, 31.20, 31.30, 31.40, 31.50, 31.60, 31.70, 31.80, 31.90, 32.00, 32.10, 32.20, 32.30, 32.40, 32.50, 32.60, 32.70, 32.80, 32.90, 33.00, 33.10, 33.20, 33.30, 33.40, 33.50, 33.60, 33.70, 33.80, 33.90, 34.00, 34.10, 34.20, 34.30, 34.40, 34.50, 34.60, 34.70, 34.80, 34.90, 35.00, 35.10, 35.20, 35.30, 35.40, 35.50, 35.60, 35.70, 35.80, 35.90, 36.00, 36.10, 36.20, 36.30, 36.40, 36.50, 36.60, 36.70, 36.80, 36.90, 37.00, 37.10, 37.20, 37.30, 37.40, 37.50, 37.60, 37.70, 37.80, 37.90, 38.00, 38.10, 38.20, 38.30, 38.40, 38.50, 38.60, 38.70, 38.80, 38.90, 39.00, 39.10, 39.20, 39.30, 39.40, 39.50, 39.60, 39.70, 39.80, 39.90, 40.00, 40.10, 40.20, 40.30, 40.40, 40.50, 40.60, 40.70, 40.80, 40.90, 41.00, 41.10, 41.20, 41.30, 41.40, 41.50, 41.60, 41.70, 41.80, 41.90, 42.00, 42.10, 42.20, 42.30, 42.40, 42.50, 42.60, 42.70, 42.80, 42.90, 43.00, 43.10, 43.20, 43.30, 43.40, 43.50, 43.60, 43.70, 43.80, 43.90, 44.00, 44.10, 44.20, 44.30, 44.40, 44.50, 44.60, 44.70, 44.80, 44.90, 45.00, 45.10, 45.20, 45.30, 45.40, 45.50, 45.60, 45.70, 45.80, 45.90, 46.00, 46.10, 46.20, 46.30, 46.40, 46.50, 46.60, 46.70, 46.80, 46.90, 47.00, 47.10, 47.20, 47.30, 47.40, 47.50, 47.60, 47.70, 47.80, 47.90, 48.00, 48.10, 48.20, 48.30, 48.40, 48.50, 48.60, 48.70, 48.80, 48.90, 49.00, 49.10, 49.20, 49.30, 49.40, 49.50, 49.60, 49.70, 49.80, 49.90, 50.00, 50.10, 50.20, 50.30, 50.40, 50.50, 50.60, 50.70, 50.80, 50.90, 51.00, 51.10, 51.20, 51.30, 51.40, 51.50, 51.60, 51.70, 51.80, 51.90, 52.00, 52.10, 52.20, 52.30, 52.40, 52.50, 52.60, 52.70, 52.80, 52.90, 53.00, 53.10, 53.20, 53.30, 53.40, 53.50, 53.60, 53.70, 53.80, 53.90, 54.00, 54.10, 54.20, 54.30, 54.40, 54.50, 54.60, 54.70, 54.80, 54.90, 55.00, 55.10, 55.20, 55.30, 55.40, 55.50, 55.60, 55.70, 55.80, 55.90, 56.00, 56.10, 56.20, 56.30, 56.40, 56.50, 56.60, 56.70, 56.80, 56.90, 57.00, 57.10, 57.20, 57.30, 57.40, 57.50, 57.60, 57.70, 57.80, 57.90, 58.00, 58.10, 58.20, 58.30, 58.40, 58.50, 58.60, 58.70, 58.80, 58.90, 59.00, 59.10, 59.20, 59.30, 59.40, 59.50, 59.60, 59.70, 59.80, 59.90, 60.00, 60.10, 60.20, 60.30, 60.40, 60.50, 60.60, 60.70, 60.80, 60.90, 61.00, 61.10, 61.20, 61.30, 61.40, 61.50, 61.60, 61.70, 61.80, 61.90, 62.00, 62.10, 62.20, 62.30, 62.40, 62.50, 62.60, 62.70, 62.80, 62.90, 63.00, 63.10, 63.20, 63.30, 63.40, 63.50, 63.60, 63.70, 63.80, 63.90, 64.00, 64.10, 64.20, 64.30, 64.40, 64.50, 64.60, 64.70, 64.80, 64.90, 65.00, 65.10, 65.20, 65.30, 65.40, 65.50, 65.60, 65.70, 65.80, 65.90, 66.00, 66.10, 66.20, 66.30, 66.40, 66.50, 66.60, 66.70, 66.80, 66.90, 67.00, 67.10, 67.20, 67.30, 67.40, 67.50, 67.60, 67.70, 67.80, 67.90, 68.00, 68.10, 68.20, 68.30, 68.40, 68.50, 68.60, 68.70, 68.80, 68.90, 69.00, 69.10, 69.20, 69.30, 69.40, 69.50, 69.60, 69.70, 69.80, 69.90, 70.00, 70.10, 70.20, 70.30, 70.40, 70.50, 70.60, 70.70, 70.80, 70.90, 71.00, 71.10, 71.20, 71.30, 71.40, 71.50, 71.60, 71.70, 71.80, 71.90, 72.00, 72.10, 72.20, 72.30, 72.40, 72.50, 72.60, 72.70, 72.80, 72.90, 73.00, 73.10, 73.20, 73.30, 73.40, 73.50, 73.60, 73.70, 73.80, 73.90, 74.00, 74.10, 74.20, 74.30, 74.40, 74.50, 74.60, 74.70, 74.80, 74.90, 75.00, 75.10, 75.20, 75.30, 75.40, 75.50, 75.60, 75.70, 75.80, 75.90, 76.00, 76.10, 76.20, 76.30, 76.40, 76.50, 76.60, 76.70, 76.80, 76.90, 77.00, 77.10, 77.20, 77.30, 77.40, 77.50, 77.60, 77.70, 77.80, 77.90, 78.00, 78.10, 78.20, 78.30, 78.40, 78.50, 78.60, 78.70, 78.80, 78.90, 79.00, 79.10, 79.20, 79.30, 79.40, 79.50, 79.60, 79.70, 79.80, 79.90, 80.00, 80.10, 80.20, 80.30, 80.40, 80.50, 80.60, 80.70, 80.80, 80.90, 81.00, 81.10, 81.20, 81.30, 81.40, 81.50, 81.60, 81.70, 81.80, 81.90, 82.00, 82.10, 82.20, 82.30, 82.40, 82.50, 82.60, 82.70, 82.80, 82.90, 83.00, 83.10, 83.20, 83.30, 83.40, 83.50, 83.60, 83.70, 83.80, 83.90, 84.00, 84.10, 84.20, 84.30, 84.40, 84.50, 84.60, 84.70, 84.80, 84.90, 85.00, 85.10, 85.20, 85.30, 85.40, 85.50, 85.60, 85.70, 85.80, 85.90, 86.00, 86.10, 86.20, 86.30, 86.40, 86.50, 86.60, 86.70, 86.80, 86.90, 87.00, 87.10, 87.20, 87.30, 87.40, 87.50, 87.60, 87.70, 87.80, 87.90, 88.00, 88.10, 88.20, 88.30, 88.40, 88.50, 88.60, 88.70, 88.80, 88.90, 89.00, 89.10, 89.20, 89.30, 89.40, 89.50, 89.60, 89.70, 89.80, 89.90, 90.00, 90.10, 90.20, 90.30, 90.40, 90.50, 90.60, 90.70, 90.80, 90.90, 91.00, 91.10, 91.20, 91.30, 91.40, 91.50, 91.60, 91.70, 91.80, 91.90, 92.00, 92.10, 92.20, 92.30, 92.40, 92.50, 92.60, 92.70, 92.80, 92.90, 93.00, 93.10, 93.20, 93.30, 93.40, 93.50, 93.60, 93.70, 93.80, 93.90, 94.00, 94.10, 94.20, 94.30, 94.40, 94.50, 94.60, 94.70, 94.80, 94.90, 95.00, 95.10, 95.20, 95.30, 95.40, 95.50, 95.60, 95.70, 95.80, 95.90, 96.00, 96.10, 96.20, 96.30, 96.40, 96.50, 96.60, 96.70, 96.80, 96.90, 97.00, 97.10, 97.20, 97.30, 97.40, 97.50, 97.60, 97.70, 97.80, 97.90, 98.00, 98.10, 98.20, 98.30, 98.40, 98.50, 98.60, 98.70, 98.80, 98.90, 99.00, 99.10, 99.20, 99.30, 99.40, 99.50, 99.60, 99.70, 99.80, 99.90, 100.00, 100.10, 100.20, 100.30, 100.40, 100.50, 100.60, 100.70, 100.80, 100.90, 101.00, 101.10, 101.20, 101.30, 101.40, 101.50, 101.60, 101.70, 101.80, 101.90, 102.00, 102.10, 102.20, 102.30, 102.40, 102.50, 102.60, 102.70, 102.80, 102.90, 103.00, 103.10, 103.20, 103.30, 103.40, 103.50, 103.60, 103.70, 103.80, 103.90, 104.00, 104.10, 104.20, 104.30, 104.40, 104.50, 104.60, 104.70, 104.80, 104.90, 105.00, 105.10, 105.20, 105.30, 105.40, 105.50, 105.60, 105.70, 105.80, 105.90, 106.00, 106.10, 106.20, 106.30, 106.40, 106.50, 106.60, 106.70, 106.80, 106.90, 107.00, 107.10, 107.20, 107.30, 107.40, 107.50, 107.60, 107.70, 107.80, 107.90, 108.00, 108.10, 108.20, 108.30, 108.40, 108.50, 108.60, 108.70, 108.80, 108.90, 109.00, 109.10, 109.20, 109.30, 109.40, 109.50, 109.60, 109.70, 109.80, 109.90, 110.00, 110.10, 110.20, 110.30, 110.40, 110.50, 110.60, 110.70, 110.80, 110.90, 111.00, 111.10, 111.20, 111.30, 111.40, 111.50, 111.60, 111.70, 111.80, 111.90, 112.00, 112.10, 112.20, 112.30, 112.40, 112.50, 112.60, 112.70, 112.80, 112.90, 113.00, 113.10, 113.20, 113.30, 113.40, 113.50, 113.60, 113.70, 113.80, 113.90, 114.00, 114.10, 114.20, 114.30, 114.40, 114.50, 114.60, 114.70, 114.80, 114.90, 115.00, 115.10, 115.20, 115.30, 115.40, 115.50, 115.60, 115.70, 115.80, 115.90, 116.00, 116.10, 116.20, 116.30, 116.40, 116.50, 116.60, 116.70, 116.80, 116.90, 117.00, 117.10, 117.20, 117.30, 117.40, 117.50, 117.60, 117.70, 117.80, 117.90, 118.00, 118.10, 118.20, 118.30, 118.40, 118.50, 118.60, 118.70, 118.80, 118.90, 119.00, 119.10, 119.20, 119.30, 119.40, 119.50, 119.60, 119.70, 119.80, 119.90, 120.00, 120.10, 120.20, 120.30, 120.40, 120.50, 120.60, 120.70, 120.80, 120.90, 121.00, 121.10, 121.20, 121.30, 121.40, 121.50, 121.60, 121.70, 121.80, 121.90, 122.00, 122.10, 122.20, 122.30, 122.40, 12

three minutes. The current will carry a person through the rapids to the whirlpool in three minutes.

BASEBALL FROM CLEVELAND, ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO AND PITTSBURGH

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

National League.			
Club	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Pittsburgh	43	25	.627
Philadelphia	43	26	.620
St. Louis	42	27	.609
Baltimore	42	28	.600
Brooklyn	42	29	.591
New York	41	30	.577
San Francisco	40	31	.564
Chicago	39	32	.552

American League.			
Club	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Chicago	40	28	.588
Boston	39	29	.571
Baltimore	38	30	.559
Washington	37	31	.545
Philadelphia	36	32	.529
Cleveland	35	33	.515
Milwaukee	34	34	.500

Yesterday's Results.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
Pittsburgh 7, St. Louis 4.			
Philadelphia 4, New York 0.			
Chicago 5, Cincinnati 4.			
Philadelphia 3, Brooklyn 1-8.			

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago 4, Baltimore 0.			
Detroit 3, Baltimore 0.			
Washington 7, Milwaukee 0.			

Today's Schedule.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
Pittsburgh at St. Louis.			
Cincinnati at Chicago.			

AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
Chicago at St. Louis.			
Cleveland at Detroit.			
Washington at Baltimore.			

Seventeen thousand St. Louisans saw Fred Clarke and eight other polished performers from Pittsburgh make seven runs at League Park yesterday afternoon while Manager Donovan and his idolized Cardinals were making four.

It was not a particularly pleasant sight for the 17,000. They saw their favorites beaten by several lengths, notwithstanding the fact that for nine successive innings they continuously cheered, screamed, roared and gave vent to every possible sound in the category of noises that are supposed to be encouraging.

But it was a thrilling spectacle for the occupants of the players' benches and Umpire Tom Brown.

It was not so thrilling to the other knight of the indicator, O'Day, as he is prepared for almost anything from St. Louis baseball crowd.

Soldiers, indeed, have umpires or players been able to watch so spectacular a gathering as there was at League Park yesterday.

The trite phrase, "Everybody and his brother was there," hardly conveys any idea of the situation. The stadium was packed, and in many cases his father and his grandfather and possibly even his mother-in-law.

To see that crowd was worth more than the price of admission. It was a sight to behold, an experience of ineffable bliss to the real fan.

St. Louis' victory Friday, the sensational scenes that dotted its progress, the fact that the Cardinals were the leaders in the race ("wreck" is the word, for unfortunately, they are not now), and the incident of the crowd's cheering and shouting more prevalent hereabouts than thermic during this hot spell combined to produce this record-breaking Saturday attendance.

Not a Vacant Seat
When Game Started.
Then Fred Clarke stepped up to the plate and threw his long arm about him, he could not locate a vacant seat in the big park. Every inch of the grandstand, the pavilion and the bleachers was packed.

The grandstand was lined with rows of fashionably dressed men, four and five deep, standing in the rear of the tiers of seats.

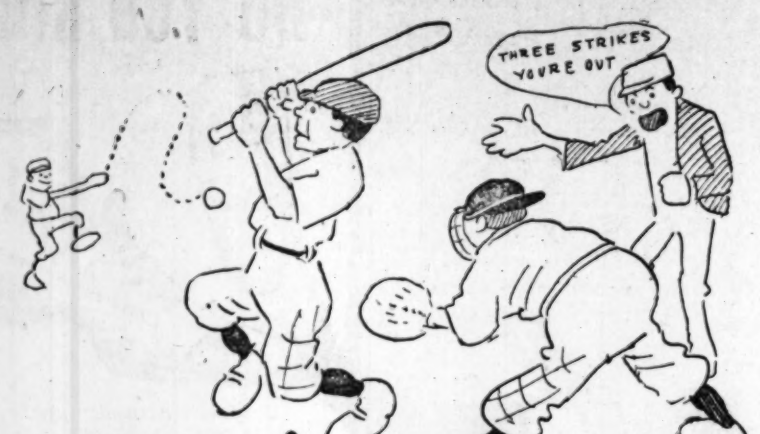
And everybody went home murmuring that it was "wreck" is the word, for unfortunately, they are not now), and the incident of the crowd's cheering and shouting more prevalent hereabouts than thermic during this hot spell combined to produce this record-breaking Saturday attendance.

Not a Vacant Seat
When Game Started.
Then Fred Clarke stepped up to the plate and threw his long arm about him, he could not locate a vacant seat in the big park. Every inch of the grandstand, the pavilion and the bleachers was packed.

The grandstand was lined with rows of fashionably dressed men, four and five deep, standing in the rear of the tiers of seats.

And everybody went home murmuring that it was "wreck" is the word, for unfortunately, they are not now), and the incident of the crowd's cheering and shouting more prevalent hereabouts than thermic during this hot spell combined to produce this record-breaking Saturday attendance.

Not a Vacant Seat
When Game Started.
Then Fred Clarke stepped up to the plate and threw his long arm about him, he could not locate a vacant seat in the big park. Every inch of the grandstand, the pavilion and the bleachers was packed.



"BUT BURKETT STRUCK OUT. HE COULDN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO TANNHEILL'S DELIVERY TO LEARN WHETHER THEY WERE CURVES OR STRAIGHT ONES."

throughout the stands and bleachers as the feet-footed leftfielder sped after the sphere. He returned it with disagreeable rapidity, but by a great slide Ryan slipped against the third bag before Tommy Leach could touch him.

Then the society belles waved their dainty handkerchiefs, the shirtwaist men yelled and everybody shouted some distinctive sort of encouragement or advice at the succeeding batters.

The tally-ho trumpet found appropriate occasion to test his lungs and the captains of the cow bell, the megaphone and the little tin horns discovered some work for themselves.

One of the things that caused them to jump up and make things hum was in the third inning, when Wallace ran half a mile or less back against the fence in short left field with two on base and none out and slipped a fly from Bransfield's dragon tongue.

Others were successive double plays in the third and fourth innings after errors and gifts had put striped-hose runners on base.

But it was in the fifth that the crowd got on its feet. Leach was on first base. Burdett brought Ryan in on a hit that caused his own finish and Burkett acquired the initiative.

McGinn brought the crowd to its feet by a single, and then a double steal that tallied Burkett caused the fans to shout paucans and sing hosannas in "Old times."

But then the cow bell tolled again. The Cardinals' left fielder, the crowd's damo winds fell on the field. The Cardinals stopped making runs and went into the emergency. The McGinn was second and there was only one out. Zimmerman hit a little, but for cringing like he was overweight, might have been the third.

With one out, Kruger, who by the way is getting his batting average up, hit a single, a rather scratchy one through Leach.

The crowd cheered as Nichols walked to the bat and Umpire O'Day presented him with a single. Burkett, who hit to the little catcher's fellow-members of the Knights of Columbus.

Nichols walked bravely and lined out to left what appeared to be a sure hit, but he was hit by a line drive from the crowd, which was cheering and shouting.

Pittsburgh kept right after the tallies and the crowd cheered as Nichols walked to the bat and Umpire O'Day presented him with a single. Burkett, who hit to the little catcher's fellow-members of the Knights of Columbus.

Nichols walked bravely and lined out to left what appeared to be a sure hit, but he was hit by a line drive from the crowd, which was cheering and shouting.

Pittsburgh kept right after the tallies and the crowd cheered as Nichols walked to the bat and Umpire O'Day presented him with a single. Burkett, who hit to the little catcher's fellow-members of the Knights of Columbus.

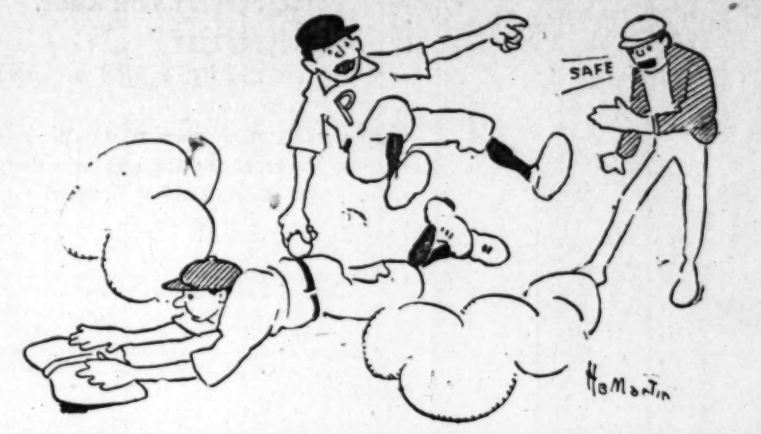
Nichols walked bravely and lined out to left what appeared to be a sure hit, but he was hit by a line drive from the crowd, which was cheering and shouting.

Pittsburgh kept right after the tallies and the crowd cheered as Nichols walked to the bat and Umpire O'Day presented him with a single. Burkett, who hit to the little catcher's fellow-members of the Knights of Columbus.

Nichols walked bravely and lined out to left what appeared to be a sure hit, but he was hit by a line drive from the crowd, which was cheering and shouting.

Pittsburgh kept right after the tallies and the crowd cheered as Nichols walked to the bat and Umpire O'Day presented him with a single. Burkett, who hit to the little catcher's fellow-members of the Knights of Columbus.

Nichols walked bravely and lined out to left what appeared to be a sure hit, but he was hit by a line drive from the crowd, which was cheering and shouting.



"RYAN STARTED THINGS IN THE FIFTH, BUT HAD A CLOSE CALL MAKING A THREE BAGGER OF HIS HIT."

hit with a pitched ball, was obligingly helped along by another throw of McGinn's. In failing to stop the throw to catch Clarke, an out put Leach home, without a hit having been made.

In the ninth the visitors again tallied one—a home run by Davis. Wallace tried hard to help them to another by missing Bransfield's grounder, but Sudhoff would not have it so and retired the side.

Throughout the latter part of the game the crowd advised Willie to let the team behind him to the bench, for he could get along better without them as the defensive.

In the ninth the sinking hopes of the Cardinals were raised for a moment, when a rally inspired and two runs were scored, with none out.

Ryan was safe on Bransfield's muff, and Schriver, leaping after him, lined out a home run to the crowd which swarmed on Taylor with a double, two singles and a triple and hit him hard all through the inning, but never scored after the first.

Harley Crawford and Bergen were green. Attendance, 1100. The score: Chicago..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

CHICAGO'S VICTORY EASY.
Cincinnati Made Nine Errors Behind Hahn.
CHICAGO, July 27.—Chicago scored nine runs today on eight singles and what was undoubtedly the worst exhibition of rank misplays seen here this season. Cincinnati made nine errors. The visitors opened on Taylor with a double, two singles and a triple and hit him hard all through the inning, but never scored after the first.

Harley Crawford and Bergen were green. Attendance, 1100. The score: Chicago..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

THIRTEEN INNING GAME.
Chicago Defeated Boston in an Exciting Contest.
CHICAGO, July 27.—The locals started out by making seven hits and scoring the same number of runs in the first two innings. Lewis replaced Mitchell in the second. After that he held the locals safe until the winning run was scored. Boston punched hits in the sixth, seventh and eighth innings and tied the score. Hartman scored the winning run in the thirteenth inning, when Lewis threw the ball under the right field bleacher. Attendance, 1200.

CLEVELAND TOOK A GAME.
La Jole Struck Out When a Hit Would Have Tied Score.
CLEVELAND, O., July 27.—When a hit would have tied the score in the ninth inning today, the mighty La Jole struck out, after outbattling Cleveland two to one. Attendance 242. The score: Cleveland..... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

KID GLEASON'S TIMELY HIT.
Scored Only Run in a One to Nothing Game.
DETROIT, July 27.—Gleason's single, a wild pitch and Elberfeld's hit to center in the eighth inning brought in the only run scored today. Yenger and McGinty were very effective and the fielding of both teams was good. Attendance 350. The score: Detroit..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

PATTON'S GOOD PITCHING.
Washington Twirler Shut Out Milwaukee by Scattering Hits.
MILWAUKEE, July 27.—Milwaukee could do nothing with Patton today, while Sparks was hit hard. The fielding on both sides was sharp and clean. Attendance, 120. The score: Washington..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

PHILLIES WIN TWO GAMES.
Defeat Brooklyn by Close Scores Before Large Crowd.
PHILADELPHIA, July 27.—The home team won two games from Brooklyn today by close scores, eleven innings being required in the first and the second. The Phillies' pitching was the feature. Jennings induced his hand in the first game and was compelled to retire. Attendance, 20,000. The score: Philadelphia..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Brooklyn..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

WESTERN LEAGUE.
St. Joseph, Mo., July 27.—A base on balls and four two-base hits in the sixth inning won the game for St. Joseph. Hall's third base play was a feature. Score: St. Joseph 4, Des Moines 2. McDonald and Dooling Cates and Cote.

Southern League.
Memphis, Tenn., July 27.—Score: Memphis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Illinois, Iowa, Indiana League.
At Rock Island—Rock Island 5, Decatur 2. At Peoria—Peoria 4, Havana 3. At Quincy—Quincy 3, Havana 2. At Rockford—Rockford 4, Havana 0. At Cedar Rapids—Cedar Rapids 4, Havana 0.

Western Association.
At Omaha—Omaha 7, Matthews 2. At Clayton—Clayton 2, Marion 1. At Grand Rapids—Grand Rapids 8, Fort Wayne 6. Second game—Fort Wayne 10, Grand Rapids 4.

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES.
M. Laberdesque, who fought a duel with Max Rogers in Paris recently, is only 27. He has been many adventures. He was born in Cuba, has fought in several Central American revolutions and served with the Spanish in Algiers under the French with sword, yataghan or pistol.

Old Scenter Rye Is Mellow
And wholesome. Ask for it. H. I. Orison, dieck & Co. distributors. St. Louis.



"IT LOOKED LIKE THE FIREWORKS HAD STARTED IN THE NINTH WHEN SCHRIEVER MADE A HOMER. THEY'RE LOOKING FOR THE BALL YET."

from all out-of-town clubs. For games address W. Hoffman, 1025 Armstrong avenue.

The M. Shaugnessy Clubhouse Boerboons will play the Peetless Baseball Club at Forest Park this morning.

The Diamond Worms would like to hear from all teams in the 12 and 18 year old classes. Address for games J. Whalen, 1435 South Twenty-second street.

A good pitcher would like to join the Lemp team. Address J. Heebach, 1805 South Fourteenth street.

Two good allround players would like to sign with a team in the 16-year-old class. Address O. Minigrode, 1822 South Thirtieth street.

GOOD SEASON FOR CYCLISTS.
Racers Will Split About \$400,000 This Season—Good Crowds Attend Meets.
Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, July 27.—Over \$60,000 has already been paid in purses for cycle races this season, of which amount one-eighth was offered during the past week. The daily average at the present time and as it will remain for the next six weeks is \$1000.

The indoor season will add a great deal to the grand total and the work of the year up to Jan. 1, starting with the opening of the eastern season, on April 15. The total earnings of the season, probably \$500,000 more, and the earnings of the motor men, which must be in the same category as winners, another \$500,000, giving total earnings of \$500,000.

The makers yield \$50,000 to the general earnings of the race, so that \$400,000 will have been stored away when the season is closed. The total earnings of the season, probably \$500,000 more, and the earnings of the motor men, which must be in the same category as winners, another \$500,000, giving total earnings of \$500,000.

ELEVEN SOLD FOR \$46,000.
Prince of Melbourne and Ten Other Thoroughbreds of the Beard Estate Disposed Of.
NEW YORK, July 27.—Prince of Melbourne, who had a practical walkover for the Brighton Cup at Brighton Beach today, was sold at auction in the saddling paddock previous to the day's racing for \$20,000. A spirited bidding contest with R. T. Wilson, Jr.

He was sold with the other horses of the estate for \$46,000. The majority of the horses were bought in, but J. H. McCormick got Sir Hubert for \$1000 and won him out in the Leopardstown steeplechase an hour later, the purse alone being \$1000. The horse was sold for \$2000 at the auction price of \$2 to 1 in the betting.

The sale, which included a number of horses of various owners, including Handover, was highly satisfactory. The following are the results: Prince of Melbourne, by imp. Dutch Boller, \$20,000; Sir Hubert, by imp. Sir Dixon-Son Gleam; J. H. McCormick, \$1000; Sir Hubert, by imp. Sir Dixon-Son Gleam; J. H. McCormick, \$1000; Sir Hubert, by imp. Sir Dixon-Son Gleam; J. H. McCormick, \$1000.

YACHT CLUB FINISHES RUN.
Spirited Contest Kept Up From Vineyard Haven to Newport.
NEWPORT, July 27.—The concluding squadron run of the New York Yacht Club from Vineyard Haven to Newport was in marked contrast to the dull and dispiriting drift of yesterday.

The yachts started out at 9:15 a. m. in a light east wind, with a strong tide running in the same direction as the wind. At noon they fell in with a fresh southerly breeze that carried them to their destination in fairly fast time.

The only mishap that occurred was the disqualification of the yawls Vigilante and Revolver. This was owing to the rapidity of the tide, the strength of which the skipper of the craft in question did not fully realize. The bawling of the committee was exciting or dramatic that happened in a run of 3 miles. The winners were: Class C, by imp. Sir Dixon-Son Gleam; J. H. McCormick, \$1000; Sir Hubert, by imp. Sir Dixon-Son Gleam; J. H. McCormick, \$1000.

WARE AND WRIGHT CHAMPIONS.
They Will Meet the Western Champions, Little and Alexander.
LONGWOOD, Mass., July 27.—Ware and Wright are now eastern champions in doubles at tennis and will meet Little and Alexander, the western champions, at Newport for the privilege of challenging Ward and Davis for the national title.

As was expected the decisive match was the one in the semi-finals against Hobart. Ware and Wright, who were in the straight, though rather hard sets, 6-4, 6-3, 6-4, by staidly and more even play.

Larned was the most brilliant and also the steadiest, but the pace he won over lost by Hobart. The winners did their best work in the last set, when they won 6-4, 6-3, 6-4, by staidly and more even play.

The Cool Northern Route
Was inaugurated for just such weather as, to enable St. Louis people to reach the cool resorts of the East and seashore. Wash. Ticket Office, Eighth and Olive (north-east corner).

M. Laberdesque, who fought a duel with Max Rogers in Paris recently, is only 27. He has been many adventures. He was born in Cuba, has fought in several Central American revolutions and served with the Spanish in Algiers under the French with sword, yataghan or pistol.

SCHLEY, GRUND, JR., TO BE SEARCHING FOR HIS LIFE

Cervera's Officers May Be Shot Himself and Is Not Expected to Live.

SOME WILL COME FROM ASIA

THE COURT THOUGHT TO BE SATISFACTORY TO THE ACCUSED.

The Expense for Witness' Mileage, Court Costs and Incidentals Will Be Enormously Large.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Members of Admiral Cervera's fleet may be invited to testify before the Schley court of inquiry. Department officials see no reason why they cannot be properly invited, but doubt is expressed here if any of them would care to respond to such a request.

Admiral Schley, it is said, will soon communicate with the department as to his wishes relative to the summoning of witnesses that may be on faraway stations. They, with the witnesses to testify against him, will then be ordered to proceed here with all speed.

Formal orders to Rear-Admirals Benham and Kimberly, assigned to duty as members of the Schley court, went to those officers today. So far as Secretary Long is advised both officers will serve.

Although Admiral Schley has a right to challenge any members of the court, because it is believed by his friends that the personnel of the court will be highly satisfactory to him. It is agreed in Washington that it is about the best that could be assembled.

Investigation Will Be Thorough.
No expense will be spared in the trial, as it is the purpose of the secretary of the navy to get every possible fact having any bearing on the Schley campaign over which disputes have arisen. Every officer whose testimony will be of the slightest value will be summoned to Washington, whether on duty on the Asiatic Station or in Europe.

The meetings of the court are to be held in the most richly appointed apartments of the navy department, the floors of which are covered with expensive carpets, the walls elaborately decorated and hung with valuable paintings of former secretaries, and which is furnished with mahogany tables, settees and big easy chairs upholstered in leather.

The naval regulations provide that officers of the navy traveling under orders in the United States shall be allowed 8 cents per mile while so engaged, in lieu of their actual expenses.

A naval officer coming from the Philippines to San Francisco on a merchant vessel would receive about \$300 for the sea voyage, \$200 for the journey from San Francisco to Washington and the same returning to his post.

Expenses Will Be Enormous.
Officers ordered to appear as witnesses before a court of inquiry or to serve as members of a court receive no extra compensation. Retired officers ordered to duty on account of inquiry receive no active pay for the time employed. Rear-Admirals Kimberly and Benham, both retired, will receive pay at the rate of \$375 instead of \$275 a year. All officers whose presence will be required in Washington, except those on duty here, will receive commutation of quarters while here at the rate of \$12 a room per month. The inquiry will not be inconsiderable.

The inquiry will not be inconsiderable. The inquiry will not be inconsiderable. The inquiry will not be inconsiderable.

THEY FLUSHED THE MISSOURI
Wheat Laden Steamboat Ran Aground and Was Floated by Pouring Water Into the Channel.

COLUMBIA, Mo., July 27.—A most remarkable incident, illustrating the extent of the drought situation in this vicinity, occurred this afternoon at a point on the Missouri river within a half-mile of Columbia, Mo., eight miles south of Columbia. The river at this point is very low and a steamboat, heavily laden with wheat, was grounded in the mud near the north shore. For hours the boat hands labored to float the craft, but all steam and the lifting power of hundreds of men were of no avail.

Someone suggested that the only way was to flush the river. The idea was first ridiculed, they tried.

James Pruitt of Columbia contracted to furnish 40 wagonloads of barrels containing water from inland creeks, springs and wells. The process of hauling water was slow, but successful. The water was poured into the river just above the point where the steamboat was grounded. The craft slowly arose, from its muddy bed and moved away to safety in the middle of the river.

WOMAN ROBBED AT A DANCE.
Masked Men Dragged Her From Her Porch in Presence of a Crowd.

CUMBERLAND, Md., July 27.—While a band concert and open air hop was in progress last night on a platform in Koonka's garage a few miles west of here, Mrs. Margaret S. Koonka, a widow, was dragged from her porch by three masked men, thrown into the street, with only a pocket fence separating them from the assembly, and robbed of \$250 gold watch, notes for \$100, several hundred dollars in coin, several checks and two bank notes. In their hurry the robbers failed to notice a considerable amount of money in bills which Mrs. Koonka had concealed in her clothing. The men easily escaped.

RIVER DESTROYS AN ISLAND.
Shifting of Missouri's Current Wipes Away 1000 Acres of Land.

LIBERTY, Mo., July 27.—The Missouri river in adopting a new channel has cut away almost the whole of Howell's Island, three miles below Missouri City. The island was one of the largest in the river and contained more than 1000 acres of rich corn land.

A MILLION PERSONS NOW AWAIT THE KIOWA OPENING

Registration Which Closed Friday Shows 165,007 Names of Men and Women on the Land Office Books.

ALL EXPECT TO WIN HOMES

The Chances for Winning Are About One in Thirteen—Scenes About El Reno Where 50,000 Boomers Are Encamped.

From a Post-Dispatch Staff Correspondent.

EL RENO, O. T., July 27.—At last the great Kiowa lottery is ready for the casting of lots.

Next Monday Uncle Sam will turn the wheel of fortune.

One hundred and sixty-five thousand and seven men and women are in the game. A million bairns and wives and sweethearts await with eager expectancy the issues of the play.

There are 150,000 prizes to be won. The chances are about one in thirteen. Uncle

When the jackpot is opened the 13,000 partners who distribute its contents will have a merry chase, and after all the valuable prizes will fall to those who are "onto the game."

There is no disputing the fact that many persons have been drawn to El Reno and Lawton, the two registration points, more because of the lottery feature of this land opening than because of a desire for homes. There are men here who have large money but who could not resist the temptation to get into the game. They are gamblers born, and Uncle Sam has furnished them here an opportunity to exercise their predilection for a game of chance.

But the great majority have no thought of the gamble. They want homes. Life is a strenuous struggle to them, and in this kindhearted offer of Uncle Sam they see only an opportunity to own some of the fruitful acres in the vast domain of the nation and have one spot which they can call their own. To them it means subsistence, and to their children a future.

These real homeseekers inspire one with respect. There is pathos in their persistence. It touches the heart of the worlder. It causes him to sorrow for the disappointment which so many of them must meet.

In the eyes of the real homeseeker in El Reno there is a look of wonderful hopefulness. One sees the gleam of confidence. They feel that they are going to win. As the time draws nearer they become more nervous, but like the argonaut of 1849, they feel sure that they are going to strike it.

Many Have Staked.
All They Possess.
Many of these people have staked their all on this one chance. For weeks they have traveled overland, in the picturesque prairie schooners, once so common on the plains, before the era of railroads, but now limited to the homeseeker. Some of them gave up their rented farms, disposed of everything they owned except a wagon and team and camping outfit, and made the tiresome, toilsome trek to this edge of the new country. Like the goldseeker, they feel that they have got to win.

Near the Post-Dispatch tent on Rock Island avenue is a covered wagon in which four hardy farmers from western Kansas have come to the El Reno lottery. They sleep on quilts in the wagon bed, tethering their work horses near by, to eat hay from the wagon. The horses are fed from the seven miles of "prairie schooner" stretching from Fort Reno on the north to the Canadian river on the south.

Passing by this wagon Thursday morning, just after it was much later than when I dumped another thousand of eager men and women into the city, I heard one of these Kansas farmers remark:

"Some o' these folks ain't got no more chance to get a claim than a jack rabbit."

But in the eyes of this man was the gleam of confidence. He was sure of drawing a claim. A little reflection would have shown him that his chances were no better than those of the latest comers, but he had endured such hardships in his quest for a home that he felt he could not miss it.

Nearby was another prairie schooner in which a young farmer and his wife, from Stone County, Mo., had made the long trek. The woman wore a check calico dress and a blue sunbonnet. The man wore blue check overalls with a bib attachment and a neckerchief. He was working on his wife.

They laughed when they overheard the Kansas jack rabbit remark, and a woman then turned to her husband, and said:

"But we'll get one, Jim, won't we?" "Course we will," said Jim. "You ain't gittin' home, Sally."

There are thousands here like Jim and Sally. After the drawing—what?

El Reno Normally and at Present.
Normally El Reno is a well-built city of 600 inhabitants. In its present abnormal state it is a conglomeration of canvas. There are more canvas houses in the middle of the streets than brick and wooden houses at each side. It is estimated that there are 600 tents in El Reno, and on the outskirts.

cept for medical attendance. There are no exorbitant charges for the necessities of life.

In the middle of the streets are many booths devoted to gambling games. The faro man flourishes. The roulette wheel is in active operation. Every conceivable sort of shell and "con" game is being worked to a frazzle. There is one very large tent on a vacant lot in which a wheel of fortune is operated, six men dealing out. Every night the place is crowded with gamblers.

Some of the "sure-thing" booths are marked "For Men Only."

"The muscle dance," by Egyptian beauties from Oklahoma City and Wichita, goes on daily and nightly in several tents.

There are 13 saloons in El Reno. At night the place is crowded to suffocation. Men stand ten deep in front of the bar, clamoring for drinks. On the streets are men with tubs and barrels of beer, serving it in pint cups.

Men, women and children by the hundreds are running lemonade and other light drink stands. Everywhere the cry of "Lemon, lemon" is heard. Many of the homeseekers have gone into the lunch stand and lemonade business and are making money.

There is plenty of water, but it costs money. Residents who own wells are reaping a harvest. They charge one cent a drink, five cents a bucket and two cents a wash. The tenters prefer this well water to the city water. Physicians advise the people to drink the well water.

Much Sickness in El Reno.
Typhoid fever is prevalent. The sanitary condition of the town is indescribably bad. For two weeks the thousands of tenters have camped and eaten and thrown the refuse on the vacant lots. The hundreds of midstreet restaurants have no time to clean up. Watermelon rinds, chicken bones, bits of bread and meat and all sorts of food refuse litter the streets. In some

places the dusty streets have been soaked with spit water, making foul-smelling mudholes, in which men stand while they eat. Midstreet restaurants that serve roast and fried chicken corral their fowls underneath the eating counter. The chickens are tied together by the legs. When anything is needed for the frying pan, the cook cuts it loose from the string, chops off its head and feeds it to the fowls. In the booth district, where the dust savors of decayed meats and vegetables, it is extremely bad.

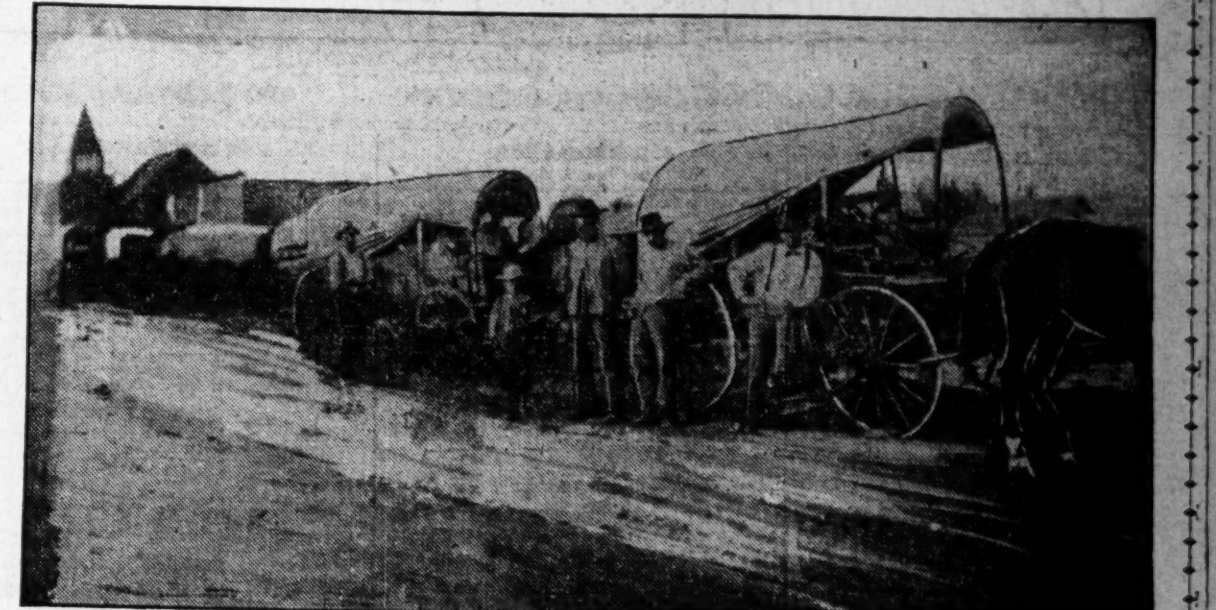
When cleaning-up time comes, the city will find that the rental of street privileges was not all profit.

Today a St. Louis man suffering from fever, with a body temperature of 104, applied to five physicians before he could secure treatment. The others declared that they were too busy to attend to his case.

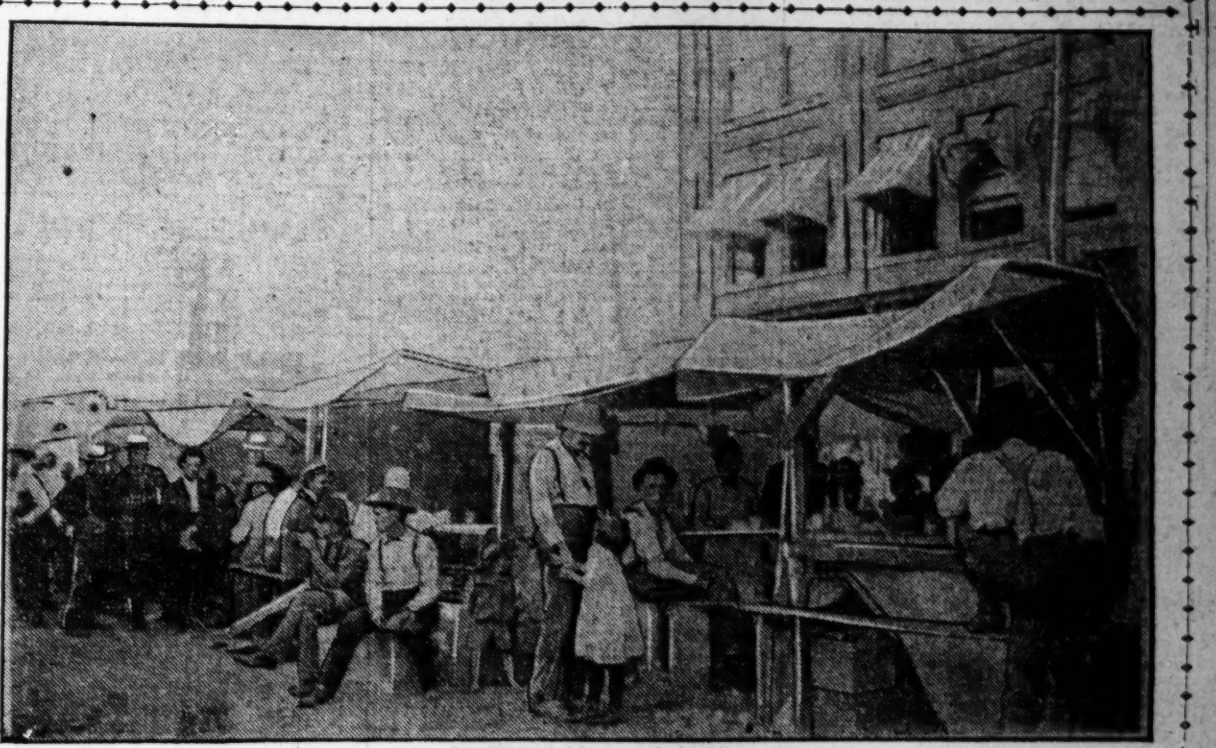
It may be stated, however, that one who has managed to keep clean and find food reasonably wholesome can retain his health.

Doctors declare that some of the street lunch men are serving horse meat under

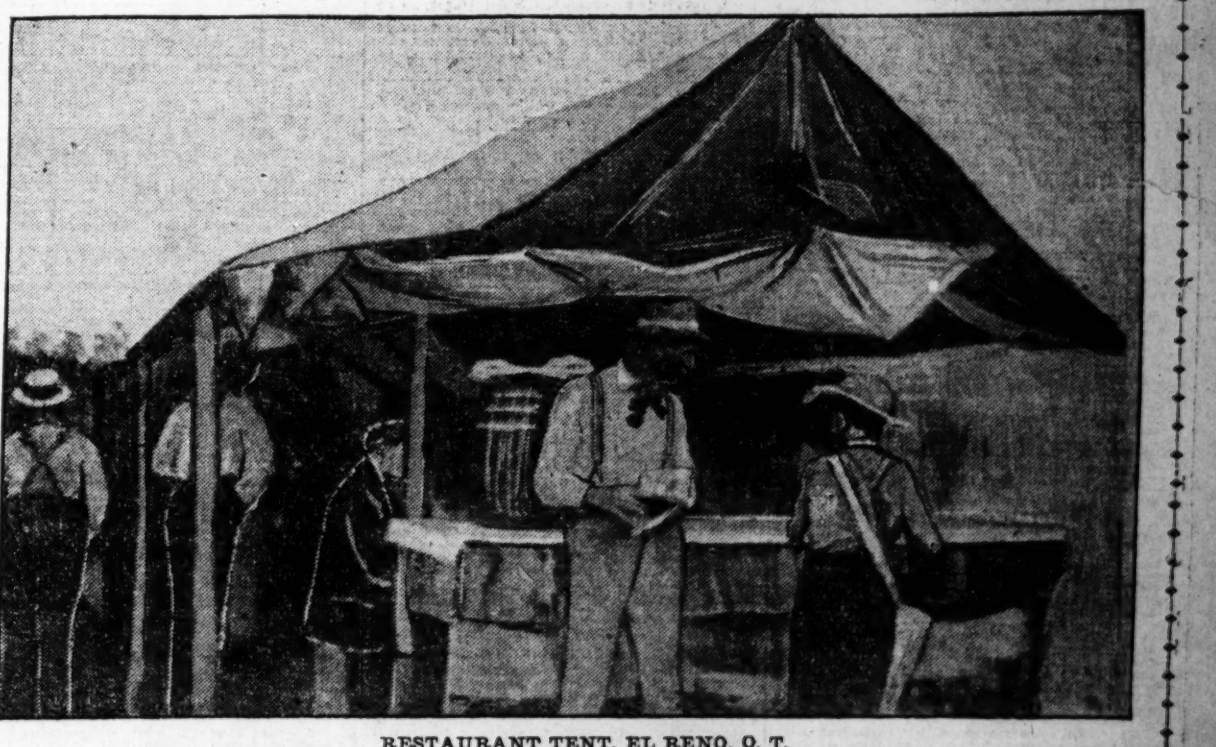
WHERE THOUSANDS HAVE GATHERED FOR THE GREAT LOTTERY



PRAIRIE SCHOONERS ON ROCK ISLAND AVENUE, EL RENO, O. T.
Photographed by the Post-Dispatch.



EATING SUPPER IN STREET BOOTHS AT EL RENO, O. T.
Photographed by the Post-Dispatch.



RESTAURANT TENT, EL RENO, O. T.
Photographed by the Post-Dispatch.

THE LANDS ARE NOT FREE.

The Indian lands to be drawn by lottery will cost the winners \$1.25 per acre. The government bought this land for about \$1.25 an acre, which is the price that is to be paid by the fortunate ones who draw farms. As there are about 2,000,000 acres of land, the Indians receive a good sum for the land, besides each getting a 130-acre farm. The townsite lots are to be sold at auction, and good prices are expected from them.

There are three stages in allotting these homes. The first is registration, which is completed. The next step will be the drawing. The drawing begins Monday. The number to make entries will be limited to 125. Whoever has a number below 125 will know that he should present himself at the Land Office on the first day. He must prove his identity and appear at a certain time. A postcard will be sent each one drawing a homestead, telling him what his number is.

places the dusty streets have been soaked with spit water, making foul-smelling mudholes, in which men stand while they eat. Midstreet restaurants that serve roast and fried chicken corral their fowls underneath the eating counter. The chickens are tied together by the legs. When anything is needed for the frying pan, the cook cuts it loose from the string, chops off its head and feeds it to the fowls. In the booth district, where the dust savors of decayed meats and vegetables, it is extremely bad.

When cleaning-up time comes, the city will find that the rental of street privileges was not all profit.

Today a St. Louis man suffering from fever, with a body temperature of 104, applied to five physicians before he could secure treatment. The others declared that they were too busy to attend to his case.

It may be stated, however, that one who has managed to keep clean and find food reasonably wholesome can retain his health.

Doctors declare that some of the street lunch men are serving horse meat under

the guise of beefsteak. They say also that some of the light drinks contain acids which are responsible for much of the sickness.

The weather is hot, but by no means as depressing as that in the large cities. There is a breeze most of the time. The nights are cool and the tenters require cover to keep warm. The greatest discomfort is caused by the flying dust. In the booth district, where the dust savors of decayed meats and vegetables, it is extremely bad.

Barber Shop and Bath a Bonanza.

There is one barber shop in town where baths may be had. This is patronized to its limit, day and night. Those who cannot find accommodation in a bathtub either go dirty or take a washpan bath outdoors after dark.

The big lodging tents are numerous. Cots with cover rent at 25 cents a night.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT)



W. A. RICHARDS.
Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office, who will superintend the sale of lots and drawing of farms.

Sam's land lottery is, therefore, a more thrilling gamble than when the Louisiana lottery. The capital prize is said to be worth as much as that in the money lottery which the government suppressed.

In this lottery the capital prize will be the first homestead awarded at the drawing in El Reno next Monday.

It is generally believed that the best quarter section in the drawing is the 160-acre homestead located at the outskirts of the town of Lawton in the Comanche country.

It is current rumor that large sums will be offered to the homeseeker who shall select this claim, and it is presumed that the person drawing the first number will select it.

Thirty thousand dollars is the maximum figure mentioned as offered to the winner. This probably is much higher than will be offered, but is regarded as a certainty that the lucky man or woman will be able to realize from \$500 to \$10,000 should he or she desire to dispose of the claim.

Every section of the United States, from every section of the United States, travel many miles in the most stifling heat and undergo all the hardships of frontier life, just to sit in the game and take a chance for a home.

But in this thrilling game costs but 25 cents to take a chance of all the lands in the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache reservations opened to settlement, there are many others "just as good," as the patent medicine purveyor puts it.

Doubtless in the excitement many of those drawing the earlier numbers will select claims not so valuable as those taken by others who draw later numbers.

THIS FROG 20000 YEARS OLD
He Had Been Frozen Into the Ice in Pittsford Ice Cave in Vermont.

BRANDON, Vt., July 27.—Prof. Adrian Ronalds, a geologist from Rio de Janeiro, who has been spending a few weeks collecting specimens of minerals in the mountains about here, explored the Pittsford ice cave a few days ago and discovered a frozen frog in two days of digging when thawed out came to life and croaked.

The geologist declares that the frog, which was full grown and of the bull variety, had been in cold storage for upward of 20,000 years. He points out to the skeptical that toads and frogs have been found in stone and coal pockets and that they come to life after being buried for thousands of centuries.

The existence of the Pittsford ice cave has been known since the days of the Revolutionary war, but few have had the temerity to explore it. It is remarkable, for it is a fact that the entire floor of the cave proper and subterranean passages are covered with ice many feet in thickness and as clear as crystal. The ice has never been known to melt, the thermometer registering several degrees below the freezing point on the hottest summer days.

VICTIM OF HIS OWN DEVICE
Dan Bartlett Forgot the Spring Gun He Had Set for Thieves, but It Attended to Business.

BRENTHAM, Tex., July 27.—Dan Bartlett has kept the Central pumping station, two miles east of Brentham, for many years. He is a town until a late hour last night, went home hurriedly, forgot all about having a spring gun set for thieves, and the next morning, when he discovered the gun, the whole charge taking effect. In his right leg, inflicting a very painful wound.

Dan Bartlett forgot the Spring Gun He Had Set for Thieves, but It Attended to Business.

BRENTHAM, Tex., July 27.—Dan Bartlett has kept the Central pumping station, two miles east of Brentham, for many years. He is a town until a late hour last night, went home hurriedly, forgot all about having a spring gun set for thieves, and the next morning, when he discovered the gun, the whole charge taking effect. In his right leg, inflicting a very painful wound.

HELP WANTED—MALE.	HELP WANTED—MALE.	AGENTS WANTED.
<p>MAN WANTED—A bright young man to assist in office; one understanding shorthand and typewriting preferred. Ad. T 102. Post-Dispatch.</p>	<p>TEAMS WANTED—Teams to haul brick; good teams on average \$45 to \$47; buy at 10th and 20th. Apply to Hydraulic Press Brick Co., Gravel and Shippers ave.</p>	<p>14 Weeks of Less, 20 Cents. AGENT WANTED—Large agent; send for terms to Selling Firm, Niagara Falls, N. Y., or to Currier Co., 19th and Morgan sts., St. Louis, Mo.</p>
<p>MAN WANTED—Steady, respectable looking man, under 40, to do yard and indoor work. 3213 Russell av.</p>	<p>TEAMS WANTED—Good team; 19th and St. Louis ave.; three month job. Mount City Construction Co.</p>	<p>AGENTS WANTED—A few experienced men to handle the photo business; salary of commission; Murillo, 1314 Olive st.</p>
<p>MAN WANTED—Man to act courier, Monday, Franklin and Chicago. Apply 1307 E. 12th.</p>	<p>MAN WANTED—Teamsters; must come well recommended. Wesman & Co., Post and Dorcas st.</p>	<p>AGENTS WANTED—Both male and female, to sell the new photo camera; salary of commission; great seller. Apply at 200 N. 15th st.</p>
<p>MAN WANTED—The Singer Office, at 4072-74 Arsenal st., want well educated, trustworthy young man; farmer's son; must be able to take the chance to learn the business; do small pay; with time we will be board with employer; call Sunday, G. McClary.</p>	<p>TEAMS AND MEN WANTED—Five teams, \$3.50 per day, all work; men on Belt and Ridge. W. J. Redmond.</p>	<p>AGENTS WANTED—Experienced portrait agents (men and women) to sell the new photo camera; prompt shipments and correct prices; lists, all territories; no experience necessary; send for report portrait makers, New Era bldg., Chicago.</p>
<p>MAN WANTED—A trustworthy man to look after agents and collect in Missouri; \$65 month and expenses; steady work; no references. Secretary, 144-35 Dearborn, Chicago.</p>	<p>TEAMS WANTED—Ten teams, \$3.50 per day, and \$2.00 per day, no hitch, east side of city.</p>	<p>AGENTS everywhere, here's your chance to build up a nice business of your own that will pay you \$25 to \$50 per week; pleasant work and only \$1000 capital; send for terms and conditions to Commercial Registry Co., Wainwright bldg., St. Louis.</p>
<p>MAN WANTED—A competent person to take charge of St. Louis office; must have good references; must have wide acquaintance and first-class recommendations; salary and commission. Address P 172, Post-Dispatch.</p>	<p>TEAMS WANTED—Teams, suitable for hauling merchandise; regular 40 day job.</p>	<p>AGENTS—Aluminum luxury penes pocket pens; real pen in center; sample list, stamps, Henry Fuchs, manufacturer, 529 Broadway, New York.</p>
<p>MAN AND WIFE WANTED—To work on small place; 2000 acres; from World's Fair on small place; a man who understands the business; Ad. 296, Post-Dispatch.</p>	<p>TEAMS WANTED—10 teamsters and scraper loads; also, stable man, opposite St. Charles, at camp. Rosedale Contracting and Supply Co.</p>	<p>AGENT WANTED—Lady agent to sell in every home and business house a necessary article; sells on direct basis; \$1000 a month; at, before 8:30 a. m. and after 4 p. m.; large commission.</p>
<p>MAN AND WOMAN WANTED—Man must be good milkman; woman must be good housekeeper.</p>	<p>TEAMSTERS WANTED—2225 Warren st. James H. Young.</p>	<p>AGENTS—Aluminum luxury penes pocket pens; real pen in center; sample list, stamps, Henry Fuchs, manufacturer, 529 Broadway, New York.</p>

by agents selling our

erent and physician;
 to: St. Louis, Mo.
 and selling recipes
 it juice, the greatest
 recipe; easily made; per-
 illiana, San Antonio,
 agents to sell Prescrip-
 smitt's perspiration;
 Co., La Crosse, Wis.
 et from manufacturers
 that sell to every-
 s; free samples. Fac-
 ark, N. J.
 ere; you can carry on
 e, sell for cash at four
 and ladies will thank you
 this sounds a little too
 statements showing
 . Investigate this.
 with selling our novelty
 will send out and
 Angeles, Cal.
 to be in

lured. Hazel Mfg. Co.,

household necessity is
exclusive territory to
McLean & Co., Post-
Mass.

to make money; our
maps of every state
country in the world.
sample and terms to
N. C. Chicago.

ful specialty of maps;
at on each, 24c to 60c;
send for particulars.
Watson, N. Y.

any-
able-faced nitro- with
ed held to light; good
books.

ing fan; attachment

ent; keep your cool,
a circular free. Ger-
St. Philadelphia.

ks taken for the "Lat-
and terms; excise-
manufacturer, box 96),

or commission; u
selling summer spe-
article patented and
territory; you need not
and you a full line of
we recdte your mail-
ity of your life time
complete outfit is yours,
mail, O.

\$4.50 per hundred;
Belcher Co., Austin,
best carpet stretcher
bedded in every home;
lowest prices, Aubur,

our patent hammock
; models furnished;
sell. Ad. O 187, P. 19.

ample: to take orders
 for size portraits and
 write at once. W.
 1111 N. St. Louis, Mo.
 The expose of the age
 is cheap, popular
 and agents' terms for
 July at. San Francisco.

until you get my sam-
 ple. St. Louis, Mo.

"Ozone" sold under
 scientific kink
 is free. For terri-
 ble Co. Dept. V. Hic-

article you want man-
 made sample or drawing
 from W. J.
 at. Cincinnati, O.
 can. cable. m. 2000

eady work send stamp
8, Waterville, Me.

1. Black male, with
 2. Black male, with
 3. Black male, with
 4. Black male, with
 5. Black male, with
 6. Black male, with
 7. Black male, with
 8. Black male, with
 9. Black male, with
 10. Black male, with
 11. Black male, with
 12. Black male, with
 13. Black male, with
 14. Black male, with
 15. Black male, with
 16. Black male, with
 17. Black male, with
 18. Black male, with
 19. Black male, with
 20. Black male, with
 21. Black male, with
 22. Black male, with
 23. Black male, with
 24. Black male, with
 25. Black male, with
 26. Black male, with
 27. Black male, with
 28. Black male, with
 29. Black male, with
 30. Black male, with
 31. Black male, with
 32. Black male, with
 33. Black male, with
 34. Black male, with
 35. Black male, with
 36. Black male, with
 37. Black male, with
 38. Black male, with
 39. Black male, with
 40. Black male, with
 41. Black male, with
 42. Black male, with
 43. Black male, with
 44. Black male, with
 45. Black male, with
 46. Black male, with
 47. Black male, with
 48. Black male, with
 49. Black male, with
 50. Black male, with
 51. Black male, with
 52. Black male, with
 53. Black male, with
 54. Black male, with
 55. Black male, with
 56. Black male, with
 57. Black male, with
 58. Black male, with
 59. Black male, with
 60. Black male, with
 61. Black male, with
 62. Black male, with
 63. Black male, with
 64. Black male, with
 65. Black male, with
 66. Black male, with
 67. Black male, with
 68. Black male, with
 69. Black male, with
 70. Black male, with
 71. Black male, with
 72. Black male, with
 73. Black male, with
 74. Black male, with
 75. Black male, with
 76. Black male, with
 77. Black male, with
 78. Black male, with
 79. Black male, with
 80. Black male, with
 81. Black male, with
 82. Black male, with
 83. Black male, with
 84. Black male, with
 85. Black male, with
 86. Black male, with
 87. Black male, with
 88. Black male, with
 89. Black male, with
 90. Black male, with
 91. Black male, with
 92. Black male, with
 93. Black male, with
 94. Black male, with
 95. Black male, with
 96. Black male, with
 97. Black male, with
 98. Black male, with
 99. Black male, with
 100. Black male, with

Mo.

Best nights; samples
glowwood, Ill.
\$50 per month and
table orders for the
(the United States;
and position per
Exchange, Dept. 604,
ers to write us, bus
and general agents;
to \$500 per month
and Motor Co., Ba-
my new patented
ite, Cincinnati, O.
new style fruit jar
used in case; sample
Cincinnati, O.
to sell rubber shoes
large commissions;
no competition.

at metallic bread-
crust Co., Cincin-

new style fruit jar
lined in other sample
national. O.

WANTED.
10 Cents.

partner in well es-
tablished capital. Ad. B

best mail order
toilette makers need
2500 Morgan St.

half interest in
million; need have
Ad. T (No. 24.)

\$10,000 to increase
new plant manufac-
turing electrical trading

...class money-mak-
...ality to fill position
...in other business.

with \$200 or more
known; better
a player and
not Dugan.

PARTNERS WANTED.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.
PARTNER WANTED—Partner with \$200 to invest in "Louisiana Purchase Exposition" enterprise; \$100,000 to be made in next 30 days; take with me; I can do no harm; I have a sure thing. Ad. T. 23, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNERS WANTED—Partners for small hotel and saloon; has furniture and fine location. Ad. T. 40, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Partner, either \$250, \$500, \$1,000, or \$2,000; for every dollar invested security is given; profits per annum guaranteed \$250; do not reply unless you have the money; have a sure and safe proposition. Ad. T. 74, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—A lady of means, to promote a 20th century home idea for women; profitable bank return; no risk; no loss; no trouble. Ad. T. 76, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Partner with \$2,000, for part interest in slot machine business. Ad. T. 200, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Partner, saloon business; good paying saloon; centrally located; business district; receipts \$25 to \$40 daily; \$500 cash; 10% balance in stock; no risk; no loss; no trouble; need not apply; experience not necessary; chance for a lifetime. Ad. T. 77, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—With \$75; established, paying business; rare chance. Ad. T. 70, P.-D.

PARTNER WANTED—Party with \$500 to invest in saloon. Ad. T. 135, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—By man experienced in raising crops for the market, someone to furnish capital to fit up 2 to 3 acres of edge of town; capital about \$500; crop (corn) for (land) for 100; I do all the labor for share of profits; new crop to start. Ad. T. 127, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Partner to take half interest in saloon; good paying; good location; no risk; no loss; no trouble; need not apply; experience not necessary; chance for a lifetime. Ad. T. 78, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

PARTNER WANTED—Laidy partner with \$200 to invest in good paying business; guitar or band player and good singer to travel through Texas. Ad. T. 75, Post-Dispatch.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

20 Words or Less, 5 Cents.
HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for widower with a child or two. Call or ad. 3404. Ad. T. 135, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted by girl to do cooking and housework; call Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Ad. T. 136, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Young lady would like position as housekeeper for elderly gentleman, in or out of city. Ad. T. 80, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted to do general housework in small family. Call R. Sisters' House, 1234 N. 14th st.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted as housekeeper for elderly young woman; girl edge references. Ad. T. 160, Post-Dispatch.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

14 Words or Less, 10 Cents Per Line.
Business Announcements, 10 Cents Per Line.
APPRENTICES WANTED—Girls over 15 years; \$100.00 to be made in next 30 days; take with me; I can do no harm; I have a sure thing. Ad. T. 23, Post-Dispatch.

BASTIEN WANTED—Bastien, 718 Lucas av.

BUTTSVILLE MACHINE OPERATORS WANTED—\$25.00 experienced on shirts; steady work and good steady position; Address: Manager, Dept. 12, P. O. Drawer 1382, Philadelphia.

CHAMBERMAID—Wanted—A competent chambermaid; white; good wages; references required. 3020 Lindell av.

CHAMBERMAID AND HOUSEKEEPER WANTED—Good chambermaid; also lady for housework. Call 2021 Cook av.

COAT HANGING WANTED—Blouses and dresses; also girls to learn on coats. 1708 Wash st.

COMMISSARY WANTED—Experienced lady commissary; bank directory department. West 21st and Morgan.

COMMISSARY WANTED—Lady commissary. The Mirror, 10th and Pine.

COOK WANTED—Good cook for German family. 3111 Russell av.

COOK WANTED—Steady white cook; no washing or ironing; small family. 5000 West Cabanne.

COOK WANTED—A first-class white cook; good wages; no washing or ironing. 3024 Cook av.

COOK WANTED—Good assistant cook; reference required. 4335 Maryland av.

COOK WANTED—4500 Berlin av.; take Olive st.

COOK WANTED—A good cook; good wages. Restaurant, 2319 Olive st.

COOK WANTED—Competent cook; steady position; good wages; no washing or ironing. Apply to Commercial Hotel, Collinsville, Mo.

COOK WANTED—A competent white girl; no outside work. 1611 Missouri st.

COOK WANTED—An experienced cook. 4516 McKim av.

COOK WANTED—Middle-aged woman; good plain cook; a good home; no washing. 3025 Lindell.

COOK WANTED—First-class cook; colored woman; no washing or ironing; references. 3014 Page.

COOK WANTED—Not colored girl to do cooking and general housework. 2078 Cook av.

COOK WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Call at 2717 S. 10th st.

COOK WANTED—Girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

COOK WANTED—German or Swedish girl for general housework and cooking. Call Monday, 2545 Park av.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—Woman for general housework with or without washing; refs. 3003A.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A girl for general housework. 1887 Kennett pl.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—Girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A middle-aged woman for general housework; one who will appreciate a good home. 1709A Washington av.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—Girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

14 Words or Less, 10 Cents Per Line.
Business Announcements, 10 Cents Per Line.
HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

14 Words or Less, 10 Cents Per Line.
Business Announcements, 10 Cents Per Line.
HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

HOUSEWOMAN WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; best wages; family of five; no washing or ironing. 4115 S. 10th st.

DWELLINGS FOR R

14 Words or Less, 10 Cents.

BLINGTON AV. 1429A—Five-room house, bath hot and cold water; all conveniences.

BLINGTON AV. 1425—7-room house, \$22. J. Kealey & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

BARTHER AV. 420A—Four rooms, \$10. N. W. Wood, 915 Chestnut st.

DEGLADE AV. 1727—Four-room brick cottage, bath, water, gas, electric, \$25.

HEPSTINE ST. 1272—14 rooms, hall, bath, Kealey & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

LIVELAND AV. 3067—Modern 8-room house; bath, water, gas, electric, \$28.

UCKSON ST. 292A—10 rooms, reception hall, porcelain bath, furnace, large closets, large yard; \$20.

ICKSON ST. 3043—Six-room house, with stable; \$17 a month.

WELLING—14-room dwelling, large lawn; nice open Sunday afternoon. Kealey & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

WELLING—Beautiful place; half block from cars; 150 feet front; corner; 16 rooms, six city water, 2 cisterns, 20 feet deep, 600 square feet of lawn, 100 feet wide, 100 feet deep; corner; ideal for family hotel, sanitarium or restaurant. Thomas Warren, n. w. cor. Minnesota av. and Kraus st.

ASTON AV. 4157—8 rooms, hall, bath, Kealey & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

LEVENTH ST. 1000—N. 6-room brick; low rent; I pay \$1 for transit.

LEVENTH ST. 100 8—10 rooms; bath; \$32.50. Manager, 1127 Chestnut st.

RAND AV. 2827—Six rooms and laundry; house; good order; open.

IRATIAN ST. 1430A—Handsome 3-room flat; no front entrance.

OURSE—Kendall av. 17-room detached house, just north Suburban Park; all conveniences; \$25.

OURSE—Eight rooms, \$18. Inquire at saloon, 1029 Chouteau av.

OURSE AV. 1457 N.—6 rooms, bathroom, laundry, hot water, gas, electric, \$20.

ACADEMY AV. 3017—6 rooms; 2-d floor flat; all conveniences.

MINERVA AV. 5125—Seven-room dwelling; bath; hot water, gas, electric, furnace; large lawn and stable. Inquire 5125 Minerva av.

MISSOURI AV. 1619 (north north of Lafayette)—10 rooms, 2-story, new ground; \$25. Will be painted and decorated to suit the most fashionable to first-class, permanent people only—\$50.00 monthly. Large, stable block; only seven houses in block; all elegant. Thomas Warren, n. w. cor. Minnesota av. and Kraus st.

ORGAN ST. 4600—Desirable 8-room modern dwelling; all conveniences. Apply 902 Century building.

ORGAN ST. 4565—Six rooms; all modern; that were for one year at \$27.50 per month; extra large; 100 ft. front; Blackwater-Holbrook Realty Co., 107 N. 7th st.

BARBARA AV. 2254 (in Compton Heights)—House of six rooms; reception hall and bath.

NYE ST. 5066 8—6 rooms with bath, gas and laundry; excellent location.

ORTH MARKET ST. 4633—Six-room story and half brick house; gas and porcelain bath and laundry; \$25.

IO AV. 1721—Two-story brick house; first-class complete; five rooms, laundry, bath, gas, water, gas, electric, stable block; inquire L. F. Thomas & Co., 1538 S. Broadway.

IO AV. 1929—8 rooms; modern. Kealey & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

IX ST. 1520—C. 17th; 10 rooms; large yard; 27.50. Herromann, 1127 Chestnut st.

ST. 1129—8 rooms, hall, bath, w. e. Kealey & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

UIDAN AV. 5125—10-room house, newly decorated; excellent furnace.

REXTHEN ST. 1611 N.—Five rooms and stable; \$15. Inquire 1121 Locust st.

ING AV. 9 N.—Eight rooms and bath; furnace and electric; \$25. Kealey & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

ORDARD ST. 2907—3 large rooms, 1st floor; only 2724 Dickman st.

VINCENT AV. 8321—6-room house; bath, hot water, gas, electric, open today; rent, \$20. e. N. Nieson, 16 N. 7th st.

VINCENT AV. 3027—Five-room house; \$22.50.

IDE AV. 5435—3-room cottage; a. P. Rosen, rent, \$10. F. E. Nieson, 16 N. 7th st.

LNUT ST. 2131—Large rooming house for rent; fully furnished; centrally located; reasonable.

IGHT ST. 1457—Six rooms, bath, closet, fur, gas, electric, stable; \$25.

STARIA TERRACE, 311 Kraus st., is at corners of Olive and Broadway, 30 from Olive and Broadway, 80 from Olive and Broadway; fenced; large yard; hot bath; all conveniences; 7 bedrooms; 27 ft. front; open today; inquire ad country; \$25. Keys at 290.

FLATS FOR RENT.
14 Words or Less, 10 Cents.

RE AV. 6820—Also 8125A Henrietta; neat 3-room flat; only \$9.50 to small family.

AMTS ST. 2800—3-room flat, second floor, 900 ft. front; \$10.

ANTHUS ST.—Nice 5 and 6 room flat; look it up.

DON ST. 1707—First-floor, 4 rooms and bath; hot water and cold water; gas, electric, P. Farrelly, real Estate Agent, 812 Chestnut st.

UTHER AV. 5045—Elegant four rooms; bath; excellent location.

ALD AV. 1302A—6-room flat; bath, hot and cold water; in first-class order; \$18.

OLINE ST. 2521—Flat of 4 rooms; gas, bath, water; large yard; open.

INTER ST. 1425—Two-story house; all improvements; good condition; rent \$20. Inquire 1425.

UREAU AV. 3146—5 rooms, bath; \$13. Harman, 1127 Chestnut st.

VELAND AV. 4225—New, 5 rooms, screens, electric, refrigerator, 80 ft. front; garden and Phoenix park; Park av. Market st. and Compton st. 100 ft. front; \$25; open today.

PTON AV. 4400 8—Two flats, three rooms and \$8 and \$9.

K AV. 4694—6 rooms; bath; reception hall; gas, electric, refrigerator; \$25.

K AV. 2020—5 rooms and bath, \$22.50. John Watkins & Co., 621 Chestnut st.

TON ST. 2625—4 rooms; gas, bath, water; gas, electric; only \$10. Blackwater-Holbrook Realty Co., 107 N. 7th st.

TON ST. 1523A—5 rooms, first floor; bath; gas, electric; \$22.50. John S. Blake & Bro.

AV. 2005—5-room flat; hot water; newly decorated; stable.

AV. 2862—Five-room flat; all conveniences.

TON AV. 4333A—Four large rooms; bath; hot and cold water; gas, electric; \$25.

GRAND AV. 2018—Beautiful 3-room flat; window, porcelain bath; no children.

TH ST. 1508 8—Nice flat, 6 rooms, kitchen and bathroom included; laundry, attic room and lawn; 1503 S. 8th st.

TH ST. 107 8—Between Chouteau av. and Hickory st. 2 large, large rooms and kitchen; \$21.00.

AV. 702—4 rooms, second floor; bath, \$17. John S. Blake & Bro., 17 N. 7th st.

AV. 8127—Nice 4-room flat; all conveniences; \$18.

G AV. 804 N.—Four-room flat; bath, steam heating; \$20. McCormick-Kilgen-Bole Real Estate Co., 107 N. 7th st.

AV. 5144 8—Nice 4-room flat; bath; appliances, etc.; \$11.

OUNT AV. 5462—Elegant 3-room flat; bathroom, gas, electric; \$20. J. E. Epstein, 619 Chestnut st.

AV. 4223—Elegant 6-room flat; best furnished; bath, gas, electric, gas range, no best square on the avenue, and is especially houseful in summer and warm in winter; \$25; no children; open today.

—Call at 2010 N. Grand av.; will show 4 flats; rent low.

Modern new 3-room flat; 5061A Vernon av.; 100 ft. front; bath, gas, electric, \$20. Kealey & Co., 85 N. 8th st.

ESANT AV. 3724—4-room flat, \$12.50. P. Harman, 16 N. 7th st.

LOW AV. 1112—Flat of 4 rooms, partly furnished; \$20. John Urethler & Co., 906 N. 8th st.

AV. 4697—N. e. 3-room flat; bath; first \$10. S. H. Morton & Co., 322 Lincoln blvd.

AV. 3260—4 rooms, 1st floor; \$22. Herromann, 1127 Chestnut st.

LE ST. 2312—3 rooms, 1st floor; 30. Kealey & Co., 1113 Chestnut st.

NGWELL AV. 2711 8—5 rooms, large lawn, 100 ft. front; \$20.

OX ST. 424—4 large rooms; bath, hot and cold water, gas, electric; \$17. Thomas Warren, n. w. cor. Minnesota av. and Kraus st.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTED.
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.
SPECIAL price paid for ladies' and gent's cast-off clothing; send postal. Miller, 1519 S. 8th way.
AQUARIUM WANTED—A square aquarium; give description and price. Ad. R 33. Post-Dispatch.
BABY BUGGY WANTED—A first-class 2d-hand baby buggy describe and give price. Ad. T 137. Post-Dispatch.
ASH for uncanceled postal cards, postage stamps, coins; Premium Coin List, 10c; price lists free. St. Louis Stamp and Coin Co., 1008 Pine st.
BASK WANTED—Roll-top desk and revolving chair, give description and price. Ad. R 97. Post-Dispatch.
BUSINESS RECORDS WANTED—Good business records. 121 R. Pike.
CLOTHING WANTED—Men's suits, shirts, shoes, hats, etc. Give description and price. Ad. R 97. Post-Dispatch.

WINSTON. REF-528. WANTED—Second-hand Washington hand press in good condition; also second-hand Gordon or Clodding job press 14½x22. Ad. R 94. Post-Dispatch.

SALE WANTED—Second-hand wagon scale; state capacity and price. Ad. T 74. Post-Dispatch.

NICKEL PLATING

Also gold, silver, brass and copper plating; retaining, oxidizing and lacemeting at reasonable prices. Dege & Mueck. 717-719 Market st.

~~~~~

**MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE.**

14 Words or Less. 20 Cents.

~~~~~

OWNING AND SCREENS—For sale or exchange.

WINDOW SEAT—For sale, fine, new, also lot of door and window covers. Call 4569 Morgan st.

ARY BUGGY—For sale, very fine brass rubber-tired baby buggy. 4068 4th St.

RICK—For sale, 2,000,000,000 bricks; Masonic Bldg., 7th and Market sts. L. Kennah & Co.

BUILDING MATERIAL—For sale, all the material in the Masonic Bldg., n. w. cor. 7th and Market sts. Apply to L. Kennah & Co. on premises.

HAIR—For sale, an invalid's chair; good as new; cheap. 2722 Thomas st.

HANDLERS AND GAS FIXTURES—For sale, 13 handblowers, gas fixtures; entirely new; cheap. 1909 Oregon av.

IGAR STORE FIXTURES—For sale, complete set of new cigar store fixtures at a sacrifice. 8427 Morgan.

DIAR SIGN INDIAN—For sale, a clear sign Indian figure; will sell cheap. Call 1411 N. 11th.
IGBARS—For sale, 900 lights; assorted; union made; a bargain. Ad. R 83, Post-Dispatch.
DESKS—For sale, 25 roller, flat, single and double desks; 20 office tables, \$2 up. \$10 and N. 7th st.
ELECTRIC FAN—For sale, 16-inch desk fan; direct current. P. O. Box 605, elty.
LIGANT Brunswick pool and billia d. tables; sell, rent, reasonable. J. L. Fowler, 1321 Market st.
FAN—For sale, 13-inch double office fan; water motor; \$12. 3018 Olive st.
FANS—For sale, 20,000 4-color lithographed fans; bargain. St. Louis Candy Co. 9th and Gratiot.
FIXTURES—For sale, cfr. fixtures, safes, barroom, grocery and butcher fixtures, iceboxes, etc.

SAVING BIG DOLLARS. Shelves, cabinets, wallcases, etc. for home or business partitions; new fixtures to order. Sartore Fixture Co., 1125-1127-1129 N. Broadway.

URNAE-FC For sale, a large 10-room bricked-in furnace; cheap. Home Comfort make, 5008 East 12th Ave., Denver, 10.

W-O-R-T For sale, nearly new 5-crt.; only 1 month's use; sell cheap. 1517 Good St., Denver, 10.

WIREPHONE-FC For sale, large central grand phone; new; \$25. Address W. Haley, 1004 N. Vandewater av.

GROCERY BIN, ETC.-FC For sale, grocery bin, new and 24 hand counters, shelving, wall cases, lock boxes, etc.; new work to order. Odchard Bros., 1621 N. Broadway.

GROCERY FIXTURES-FC For sale, grocery fixtures, new and shelving, icebox and scales, at \$100. 7023 S. Broadway.

ICEBOX, ETC.—For sale, 1 icebox, 1mlrror top; also, fine oak sewing machine; very cheap. 2647 Park av.

NAPALD'S CHAIR—\$10 will buy an invalid's chair; good as new, 4233 Labadie av.

LUNCHEON—For sale, steam launch, licensed to carry about 20 people. Ad. R 103, Post-Dispatch.

LEVEL—For sale, Gurley level, with tripod; in first-class order. Ad T 132, Post-Dispatch.

CLUMBER—For sale, 3000 feet lumber for scaffolding, and two 40-foot extension ladders; mostly new. Ad. T 70, Post-Dispatch.

CLUMBER—For sale, about 2100 feet of lumber; cheap. 1027 N. Leffingwell av.

OFFICE FURNITURE—For sale, office furniture, scroll-top desk; velvet rug and oak chairs. Ad. T. O. Box 605, city.

GINTS-O-!70c; turquoise, 37c; any beads, 65c; painters' supplies; green, 7c to 12c; black, 12c; ochre and Venetian red, 10c, 41c; to 6c; blue, 10c; yellow, 8c; 35¢, modio variegated, 75c to \$1.60; you will save from 15 to 35 per cent by buying your wares from Fred H. Nelson, 1901 Park st., Both phones, D 1294, Sidney 428 M.

PICTURE MACHINE-For sale, moving picture machine and stereophon, complete outfit, bargain. Ad R 148, Post-Dispatch.

SAZORS, hoes and straps, scatchers, shears, pocket knives, door bells, letter boxes, brass and faucets, padlocks, keys, etc. Call 610, next to Hilton's.

RING-Account sickness and present weather will sell my diamond ring; weight, 2½-3 karats; guaranteed absolutely perfect; can borrow \$200; sell for \$225. Ad T 67, Post-Dispatch.

NINGS-A law, has two diamond rings which she
 will sell cheap. Ad. R 2, Post-Dispatch.
 WAFF-For sale, fine, large fire and burglar-proof
 safe; cheap. Schiller, 110 N. 6th st.
 WAFF-For sale, steel bank safe, vault and fire-
 proof; bargain. Ad. K 187, Post-Dispatch.
 WAFF-For sale, fine business safe, medium size;
 bargain. Call 1174 N. 17th st.
 WAFF-For sale, two second-hand fire-proof safes,
 with combination lock; good as new. 313
 Plum st.
 WAGGUN-For sale, shotgun, double barreled,
 safe lock and Scott make; cheap. 3008 Over-
 mountain av.
 WAGGUN-For sale, a very fine breech-loading
 shotgun at great sacrifice. Ad. T 101, Post-Dis-
 patch.
 HOWCASES-For sale, from storage, 75 shot-
 gun cases. Call 1174 N. 17th st.

high bargains, 810 N. 7th st.

BUTTERS—For sale, a lot of 'beide shunters; cheap, as good as new. 5608 Etzel av.

LOD MACHINE—For sale, one of the famous Dewey machines, cheap. 3712 S. Jefferson av.

TEAM GAUGE—For sale or exchange, steam gauge, for good pair bicycle tires. 2216 Blundon pl.

TEWINDING watches from \$1.50 upwards; lowest rates on loans. Hugulin, Pawbrook, J23

TOVE REPAIRS for any old store. Send postal to Forshaw, 111 N. 12th st. Phone C 97.

FATCH—For sale, heavy case gold watch, 17 jewels. American Waltham, adjusted, all cheap. 3515A Hartford.

FATCH—For sale, beautiful jeweled lady's watch.

genuine sacrifice proven. Ad. R 152, Post-Dist.
WATCH—For sale, lady's gold Elgin watch; price
\$10. Ad. R 148, Post-Dist-patch.
WATCHES Big lot of pledges, from a seven-
jewel to the highest grade adjusted
watch. Call and see these bargains. 100 N. 6th st.
GAS FIXTURES
Lowest prices, latest styles. Acme Folding Decor
s. Mfrs. 1007 Olive. Lighting appliance experts.
MACHINERY.
14 Words or Less. 20 Cents.
Wanted.
MACHINE WANTED—To exchange. 12 horse-power

portable engine for gasoline engine. J. H. B.
Blackwell, Mo.

For Sale.

MACHINEY—For sale, 1 10x12 double cylinder
three friction drum Ligerwood hoist; 1 8x8,
double cylinder and water lifting Ligerwood
hoist; 1 6x8 double cylinder single friction drum
hoist; 1 7x10, double cylinder reversible hoisting
engine, single drum; 1 8x10 double cylinder re-
versible hoisting engine; 1 10x12 single cylin-
der link motion hoisting engine; large lot of
stationary engines, all sizes; large lot of station-
ary, portable and marine engines; large lot of
valve gear, miscellaneous machinery of every de-
scription. For particulars and prices, ad. South-
bern-A-Brecht, Machine Co., 416 N. Main st.,
St. Louis, Mo.

ST. GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES

GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES
Standard makes, 1½ to 50 h. p. Write for attractive prices.
CALAHAN & LOWE,
9 E. 9th st.

GASOLINE AND STEAM ENGINES
Tubular, steam pumps, steam, gas and water supplies, sawmill machinery, belting, hoists, etc.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., S. L. Loomis

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

portant,
AN ELEGANT
CT IT ON THE

ON WASHING-
KINGSBURY
PLACE, ARE
REASONABLE.

& CO.,
ENTS,
CHESTNUT ST.

PAY RENT OR

INTEREST

WHEN THE

Co-Operative

lend you the money to pay off
or buy a home in any locality
in 16 years and 8 months to pay
at the rate of \$5.35 per month, with
interest. In case of death or total

**ST. LOUIS OFFICE,
1120 Union Trust Bldg
25 Olive St. Tel. B 16**

PROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE
14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

SMALL HOMES

**SMALL HOMES,
COSY HOMES,
RE BARGAINS, EASY TER**

150-No. 3744 Oregon av., 1 1/2-story cottage; walls are of brick on inside; water; lot 25x125.

500—No. 2937 Pennsylvania av., 1-story brick, large collar, water and sewer.

00-3426 Tennessee av., 1-story and basement brick, cemented collar, water and 50-foot lot, \$2200;
00-3743 Pennsylvania av., a brand-new brick, city water, sewer and gas; lot 1
00-3343 Minnesota av., 1-story and 1 1/2-story brick; water and sewer, etc.; 1

E. & HENNELMANN REAL ESTATE
608 Chestnut

\$1100 WILL BUY THIS

—For sale on monthly payments:
1½-story frame cottage of four rooms
0x132½ feet; situated one block from
on on Pacific R.R. and two blocks

wood Station, on Suburban; terms
down and \$15 per month.
KEELEY & CO., 1113 Chestnut

PER CENT NET INVESTMENT

re av., west of Taylor, a new modern

BIG INTEREST.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN.
Old Manchester rd., three-room frame house, cash; balance time; has been newly painted.

J. W. BRENNAN & CO
925 Chestnut

FOR SALE.

A 9-room house, with every modern con-

West Belle pl., near Taylor av.; 3500.
7000. This is a bargain.
J. CLARK WAX, 317 Lincoln Trust Bldg.
E—For sale: 3913 N. 11th st.; 11 rooms,
and porch; bath, furnace and all modern
aments; stable; lot 145x200. This is a
home and cannot be duplicated in the
ground is worth what we are asking for
terms to suit. For price, see

STRODTMAN & STRODTMAN
3617 N. Broadway

S—For sale, 3407-9-11-13 N. 9th st., re-
two-story six-room bricks; lot 75x140;
year; always rented; if you want a
stment buy this for \$48500.

STRODTMAN & STRODTMAN
3617 N. Broadway

ENCE—For sale; 8-room detached brick
ce, just west of Vandeventer av.; rec-
bath, cemented cellar; street made; a
sidewalk; price, \$2300; \$25 down and m-
payments if desired; a great bargain. A
Post-Dispatch.

DE—For sale, neat 1-story brick house with
s. cheap. 2711 Baldwin.

AGE—For sale, cottage; a bargain; 4 rooms,
water, gas. Inquire 4331 St. Louis av.

GE—For sale, 3-room brick cottage, better st.; lot 32x132; \$1500. Inquire

HOME AND LOT—For sale on monthly payments and lot 5526 S. 10th st., near Baines. A very brick cottage of 3 large rooms; good lot 50x137 feet; terms \$100 cash and balance in 12 months. Inquire at 5352 Theodosia av.

E-4157 Easton av., near Whittier st.
brick house of 8 rooms; hall and bath
115 feet; this house is rented now; for
key see
KEELEY & CO., 1115 Chestnut

FOR SALE—A modern nine-room two-bath; bath, sewer, city water; lot 735 blocks from World's Fair ground; will bargain. Ad. T. 94, Post-Dispatch.

HOME AND LOT—For sale, 6300 Etzel av. new, 2-story brick house of 8 rooms; steel and rock foundation; front and side porches; 100x100 feet; house now rented; terms.

AGE—For sale, 2420 Lath st., near 3rd st.; 1-story brick cottage of 3 rooms; granite; lot 20x150 feet to alley. Call and price see
KEELEY & CO., 1115 Chestnut

100

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Grand Clearing Sale

Newstead Av. Heights

Saturday, August 31st,
ON THE PREMISES
CITY WATER SEWER

...80 Fine Building Lots...

Also One Building, Consisting of Six Stores and Six Flats; and One Six-Room Dwelling.

Terms: \$10 Cash
and \$5 Per Week!

GO OUT TODAY AND SELECT YOUR LOT.

Prices: \$9.75 to \$19.00 Per Foot!

Taylor and Spring Av. Cars Direct to Grounds. For Plat and Particulars Call at

LINCOLN TRUST CO.,
Seventh and Chestnut Streets.

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

INVESTIGATE.

Team dwelling, with lot 50x100; 4200 Columbia av. at Clinton Heights; best bargain in St. Louis; see it and call on us at once.
CHAMBERLAIN REALTY CO., 10 N. 8th st.

NO ORDINARY HOUSE.

1624 Grand av. 4-room brick reception hall, bath, furnace and tile stable; street made; elegant plumbing and first-class finish; worth \$2000; \$2200 will buy it. See it at once.
H. H. MORTON & CO., 822 Lincoln Trust Bldg.

FOR SALE.

\$1000 less than value; 1411 and 1419 Cherry st. fronting for \$600 per year.
W. B. BROWN & CO., 625 Chestnut st.

OUTGOING—For sale, 4-room brick cottage; large lot; cheap; easy terms. 5452 Odell st.; Tower Grove.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

Mississippi Valley

Trust Co.,

FOURTH AND PINE STREETS.

Bluffs, 60x240, and Mineral, 14x240, all with water, and between Hamilton and 22nd, 40x100, 40x120, 40x140, 40x160, 40x180, 40x200, 40x220, 40x240, 40x260, 40x280, 40x300, 40x320, 40x340, 40x360, 40x380, 40x400, 40x420, 40x440, 40x460, 40x480, 40x500, 40x520, 40x540, 40x560, 40x580, 40x600, 40x620, 40x640, 40x660, 40x680, 40x700, 40x720, 40x740, 40x760, 40x780, 40x800, 40x820, 40x840, 40x860, 40x880, 40x900, 40x920, 40x940, 40x960, 40x980, 40x1000, 40x1020, 40x1040, 40x1060, 40x1080, 40x1100, 40x1120, 40x1140, 40x1160, 40x1180, 40x1200, 40x1220, 40x1240, 40x1260, 40x1280, 40x1300, 40x1320, 40x1340, 40x1360, 40x1380, 40x1400, 40x1420, 40x1440, 40x1460, 40x1480, 40x1500, 40x1520, 40x1540, 40x1560, 40x1580, 40x1600, 40x1620, 40x1640, 40x1660, 40x1680, 40x1700, 40x1720, 40x1740, 40x1760, 40x1780, 40x1800, 40x1820, 40x1840, 40x1860, 40x1880, 40x1900, 40x1920, 40x1940, 40x1960, 40x1980, 40x2000, 40x2020, 40x2040, 40x2060, 40x2080, 40x2100, 40x2120, 40x2140, 40x2160, 40x2180, 40x2200, 40x2220, 40x2240, 40x2260, 40x2280, 40x2300, 40x2320, 40x2340, 40x2360, 40x2380, 40x2400, 40x2420, 40x2440, 40x2460, 40x2480, 40x2500, 40x2520, 40x2540, 40x2560, 40x2580, 40x2600, 40x2620, 40x2640, 40x2660, 40x2680, 40x2700, 40x2720, 40x2740, 40x2760, 40x2780, 40x2800, 40x2820, 40x2840, 40x2860, 40x2880, 40x2900, 40x2920, 40x2940, 40x2960, 40x2980, 40x3000, 40x3020, 40x3040, 40x3060, 40x3080, 40x3100, 40x3120, 40x3140, 40x3160, 40x3180, 40x3200, 40x3220, 40x3240, 40x3260, 40x3280, 40x3300, 40x3320, 40x3340, 40x3360, 40x3380, 40x3400, 40x3420, 40x3440, 40x3460, 40x3480, 40x3500, 40x3520, 40x3540, 40x3560, 40x3580, 40x3600, 40x3620, 40x3640, 40x3660, 40x3680, 40x3700, 40x3720, 40x3740, 40x3760, 40x3780, 40x3800, 40x3820, 40x3840, 40x3860, 40x3880, 40x3900, 40x3920, 40x3940, 40x3960, 40x3980, 40x4000, 40x4020, 40x4040, 40x4060, 40x4080, 40x4100, 40x4120, 40x4140, 40x4160, 40x4180, 40x4200, 40x4220, 40x4240, 40x4260, 40x4280, 40x4300, 40x4320, 40x4340, 40x4360, 40x4380, 40x4400, 40x4420, 40x4440, 40x4460, 40x4480, 40x4500, 40x4520, 40x4540, 40x4560, 40x4580, 40x4600, 40x4620, 40x4640, 40x4660, 40x4680, 40x4700, 40x4720, 40x4740, 40x4760, 40x4780, 40x4800, 40x4820, 40x4840, 40x4860, 40x4880, 40x4900, 40x4920, 40x4940, 40x4960, 40x4980, 40x5000, 40x5020, 40x5040, 40x5060, 40x5080, 40x5100, 40x5120, 40x5140, 40x5160, 40x5180, 40x5200, 40x5220, 40x5240, 40x5260, 40x5280, 40x5300, 40x5320, 40x5340, 40x5360, 40x5380, 40x5400, 40x5420, 40x5440, 40x5460, 40x5480, 40x5500, 40x5520, 40x5540, 40x5560, 40x5580, 40x5600, 40x5620, 40x5640, 40x5660, 40x5680, 40x5700, 40x5720, 40x5740, 40x5760, 40x5780, 40x5800, 40x5820, 40x5840, 40x5860, 40x5880, 40x5900, 40x5920, 40x5940, 40x5960, 40x5980, 40x6000, 40x6020, 40x6040, 40x6060, 40x6080, 40x6100, 40x6120, 40x6140, 40x6160, 40x6180, 40x6200, 40x6220, 40x6240, 40x6260, 40x6280, 40x6300, 40x6320, 40x6340, 40x6360, 40x6380, 40x6400, 40x6420, 40x6440, 40x6460, 40x6480, 40x6500, 40x6520, 40x6540, 40x6560, 40x6580, 40x6600, 40x6620, 40x6640, 40x6660, 40x6680, 40x6700, 40x6720, 40x6740, 40x6760, 40x6780, 40x6800, 40x6820, 40x6840, 40x6860, 40x6880, 40x6900, 40x6920, 40x6940, 40x6960, 40x6980, 40x7000, 40x7020, 40x7040, 40x7060, 40x7080, 40x7100, 40x7120, 40x7140, 40x7160, 40x7180, 40x7200, 40x7220, 40x7240, 40x7260, 40x7280, 40x7300, 40x7320, 40x7340, 40x7360, 40x7380, 40x7400, 40x7420, 40x7440, 40x7460, 40x7480, 40x7500, 40x7520, 40x7540, 40x7560, 40x7580, 40x7600, 40x7620, 40x7640, 40x7660, 40x7680, 40x7700, 40x7720, 40x7740, 40x7760, 40x7780, 40x7800, 40x7820, 40x7840, 40x7860, 40x7880, 40x7900, 40x7920, 40x7940, 40x7960, 40x7980, 40x8000, 40x8020, 40x8040, 40x8060, 40x8080, 40x8100, 40x8120, 40x8140, 40x8160, 40x8180, 40x8200, 40x8220, 40x8240, 40x8260, 40x8280, 40x8300, 40x8320, 40x8340, 40x8360, 40x8380, 40x8400, 40x8420, 40x8440, 40x8460, 40x8480, 40x8500, 40x8520, 40x8540, 40x8560, 40x8580, 40x8600, 40x8620, 40x8640, 40x8660, 40x8680, 40x8700, 40x8720, 40x8740, 40x8760, 40x8780, 40x8800, 40x8820, 40x8840, 40x8860, 40x8880, 40x8900, 40x8920, 40x8940, 40x8960, 40x8980, 40x9000, 40x9020, 40x9040, 40x9060, 40x9080, 40x9100, 40x9120, 40x9140, 40x9160, 40x9180, 40x9200, 40x9220, 40x9240, 40x9260, 40x9280, 40x9300, 40x9320, 40x9340, 40x9360, 40x9380, 40x9400, 40x9420, 40x9440, 40x9460, 40x9480, 40x9500, 40x9520, 40x9540, 40x9560, 40x9580, 40x9600, 40x9620, 40x9640, 40x9660, 40x9680, 40x9700, 40x9720, 40x9740, 40x9760, 40x9780, 40x9800, 40x9820, 40x9840, 40x9860, 40x9880, 40x9900, 40x9920, 40x9940, 40x9960, 40x9980, 40x10000, 40x10020, 40x10040, 40x10060, 40x10080, 40x10100, 40x10120, 40x10140, 40x10160, 40x10180, 40x10200, 40x10220, 40x10240, 40x10260, 40x10280, 40x10300, 40x10320, 40x10340, 40x10360, 40x10380, 40x10400, 40x10420, 40x10440, 40x10460, 40x10480, 40x10500, 40x10520, 40x10540, 40x10560, 40x10580, 40x10600, 40x10620, 40x10640, 40x10660, 40x10680, 40x10700, 40x10720, 40x10740, 40x10760, 40x10780, 40x10800, 40x10820, 40x10840, 40x10860, 40x10880, 40x10900, 40x10920, 40x10940, 40x10960, 40x10980, 40x11000, 40x11020, 40x11040, 40x11060, 40x11080, 40x11100, 40x11120, 40x11140, 40x11160, 40x11180, 40x11200, 40x11220, 40x11240, 40x11260, 40x11280, 40x11300, 40x11320, 40x11340, 40x11360, 40x11380, 40x11400, 40x11420, 40x11440, 40x11460, 40x11480, 40x11500, 40x11520, 40x11540, 40x11560, 40x11580, 40x11600, 40x11620, 40x11640, 40x11660, 40x11680, 40x11700, 40x11720, 40x11740, 40x11760, 40x11780, 40x11800, 40x11820, 40x11840, 40x11860, 40x11880, 40x11900, 40x11920, 40x11940, 40x11960, 40x11980, 40x12000, 40x12020, 40x12040, 40x12060, 40x12080, 40x12100, 40x12120, 40x12140, 40x12160, 40x12180, 40x12200, 40x12220, 40x12240, 40x12260, 40x12280, 40x12300, 40x12320, 40x12340, 40x12360, 40x12380, 40x12400, 40x12420, 40x12440, 40x12460, 40x12480, 40x12500, 40x12520, 40x12540, 40x12560, 40x12580, 40x12600, 40x12620, 40x12640, 40x12660, 40x12680, 40x12700, 40x12720, 40x12740, 40x12760, 40x12780, 40x12800, 40x12820, 40x12840, 40x12860, 40x12880, 40x12900, 40x12920, 40x12940, 40x12960, 40x12980, 40x13000, 40x13020, 40x13040, 40x13060, 40x13080, 40x13100, 40x13120, 40x13140, 40x13160, 40x13180, 40x13200, 40x13220, 40x13240, 40x13260, 40x13280, 40x13300, 40x13320, 40x13340, 40x13360, 40x13380, 40x13400, 40x13420, 40x13440, 40x13460, 40x13480, 40x13500, 40x13520, 40x13540, 40x13560, 40x13580, 40x13600, 40x13620, 40x13640, 40x13660, 40x13680, 40x13700, 40x13720, 40x13740, 40x13760, 40x13780, 40x13800, 40x13820, 40x13840, 40x13860, 40x13880, 40x13900, 40x13920, 40x13940, 40x13960, 40x13980, 40x14000, 40x14020, 40x14040, 40x14060, 40x14080, 40x14100, 40x14120, 40x14140, 40x14160, 40x14180, 40x14200, 40x14220, 40x14240, 40x14260, 40x14280, 40x14300, 40x14320, 40x14340, 40x14360, 40x14380, 40x14400, 40x14420, 40x14440, 40x14460, 40x14480, 40x14500, 40x14520, 40x14540, 40x14560, 40x14580, 40x14600, 40x14620, 40x14640, 40x14660, 40x14680, 40x14700, 40x14720, 40x14740, 40x14760, 40x14780, 40x14800, 40x14820, 40x14840, 40x14860, 40x14880, 40x14900, 40x14920, 40x14940, 40x14960, 40x14980, 40x15000, 40x15020, 40x15040, 40x15060, 40x15080, 40x15100, 40x15120, 40x15140, 40x15160, 40x15180, 40x15200, 40x15220, 40x15240, 40x15260, 40x15280, 40x15300, 40x15320, 40x15340, 40x15360, 40x15380, 40x15400, 40x15420, 40x15440, 40x15460, 40x15480, 40x15500, 40x15520, 40x15540, 40x15560, 40x15580, 40x15600, 40x15620, 40x15640, 40x15660, 40x15680, 40x15700, 40x15720, 40x15740, 40x15760, 40x15780, 40x15800, 40x15820, 40x15840, 40x15860, 40x15880, 40x15900, 40x15920, 40x15940, 40x15960, 40x15980, 40x16000, 40x16020, 40x16040, 40x16060, 40x16080, 40x16100, 40x16120, 40x16140, 40x16160, 40x16180, 40x16200, 40x16220, 40x16240, 40x16260, 40x16280, 40x16300, 40x16320, 40x16340, 40x16360, 40x16380, 40x16400, 40x16420, 40x16440, 40x16460, 40x16480, 40x16500, 40x16520, 40x16540, 40x16560, 40x16580, 40x16600, 40x16620, 40x16640, 40x16660, 40x16680, 40x16700, 40x16720, 40x16740, 40x16760, 40x16780, 40x16800, 40x16820, 40x16840, 40x16860, 40x16880, 40x16900, 40x16920, 40x16940, 40x16960, 40x16980, 40x17000, 40x17020, 40x17040, 40x17060, 40x17080, 40x17100, 40x17120, 40x17140, 40x17160, 40x17180, 40x17200, 40x17220, 40x17240, 40x17260, 40x17280, 40x17300, 40x17320, 40x17340, 40x17360, 40x17380, 40x17400, 40x17420, 40x17440, 40x17460, 40x17480, 40x17500, 40x17520, 40x17540, 40x17560, 40x17580, 40x17600, 40x17620, 40x17640, 40x17660, 40x17680, 40x17700, 40x17720, 40x17740, 40x17760, 40x17780, 40x17800, 40x17820, 40x17840, 40x17860, 40x17880, 40x17900, 40x17920, 40x17940, 40x17960, 40x17980, 40x18000, 40x18020, 40x18040, 40x18060, 40x18080, 40x18100, 40x18120, 40x18140, 40x18160, 40x18180, 40x18200, 40x18220, 40x18240, 40x18260, 40x18280, 40x18300, 40x18320, 40x18340, 40x18360, 40x18380, 40x18400, 40x18420, 40x18440, 40x18460, 40x18480, 40x18500, 40x18520, 40x18540, 40x18560, 40x18580, 40x18600, 40x18620, 40x18640, 40x18660, 40x18680, 40x18700, 40x18720, 40x18740, 40x18760, 40x18780, 40x18800, 40x18820, 40x18840, 40x18860, 40x18880, 40x18900, 40x18920, 40x18940, 40x18960, 40x18980, 40x19000, 40x19020, 40x19040, 40x19060, 40x19080, 40x19100, 40x19120, 40x19140, 40x19160, 40x19180, 40x19200, 40x19220, 40x19240, 40x19260, 40x19280, 40x19300, 40x19320, 40x19340, 40x19360, 40x19380, 40x19400, 40x19420, 40x19440, 40x19460, 40x19480, 40x19500, 40x19520, 40x19540, 40x19560, 40x19580, 40x19600, 40x19620, 40x19640, 40x19660, 40x19680, 40x19700, 40x19720, 40x19740, 40x19760, 40x19780, 40x19800, 40x19820, 40x19840, 40x19860, 40x19880, 40x19900, 40x19920, 40x19940, 40x19960, 40x19980, 40x20000, 40x20020, 40x20040, 40x20060, 40x20080, 40x20100, 40x20120, 40x20140, 40x20160, 40x20180, 40x20200, 40x20220, 40x20240, 40x20260, 40x20280, 40x20300, 40x20320, 40x20340, 40x20360, 40x20380, 40x20400, 40x20420, 40x20440, 40x20460, 40x20480, 40x20500, 40x20520, 40x20540, 40x20560, 40x20580, 40x20600, 40x20620, 40x20640, 40x20660, 40x20680, 40x20700, 40x20720, 40x20740, 40x20760, 40x20780, 40x20800, 40x20820, 40x20840, 40x20860, 40x20880, 40x20900, 40x20920, 40x20940, 40x20960, 40x20980, 40x21000, 40x21020, 40x21040, 40x21060, 40x21080, 40x21100, 40x21120, 40x21140, 40x21160, 40x21180, 40x21200, 40x21220, 40x21240, 40x21260, 40x21280, 40x21300, 40x21320, 40x21340, 40x21360, 40x21380, 40x21400, 40x21420, 40x21440, 40x21460, 40x21480, 40x21500, 40x21520, 40x21540, 40x21560, 40x21580, 40x21600, 40x21620, 40x21640, 40x21660, 40x21680, 40x21700, 40x21720, 40x21740, 40x21760, 40x21780, 40x21800, 40x21820, 40x21840, 40x21860, 40x21880, 40x21900, 40x21920, 40x21940, 40x21960, 40x21980, 40x22000, 40x22020, 40x22040, 40x22060, 40x22080, 40x22100, 40x22120, 40x22140, 40x22160, 40x22180, 40x22200, 40x22220, 40x22240, 40x22260, 40x22280, 40x22300, 40x22320, 40x22340, 40x22360, 40x22380, 40x22400, 40x22420, 40x22440, 40x22460, 40x22480, 40x22500, 40x22520, 40x22540, 40x22560, 40x22580, 40x22600, 40x22620, 40x22640, 40x22660, 40x22680, 40x22700, 40x22720, 40x22740, 40x22760, 40x22780, 40x22800, 40x22820, 40x22840, 40x22860, 40x22880, 40x22900, 40x22920, 40x22940, 40x22960, 40x22980, 40x23000, 40x23020, 40x23040, 40x23060, 40x23080, 40x23100, 40x23120, 40x23140,

SUNDAY

POST-DISPATCH

MAGAZINE

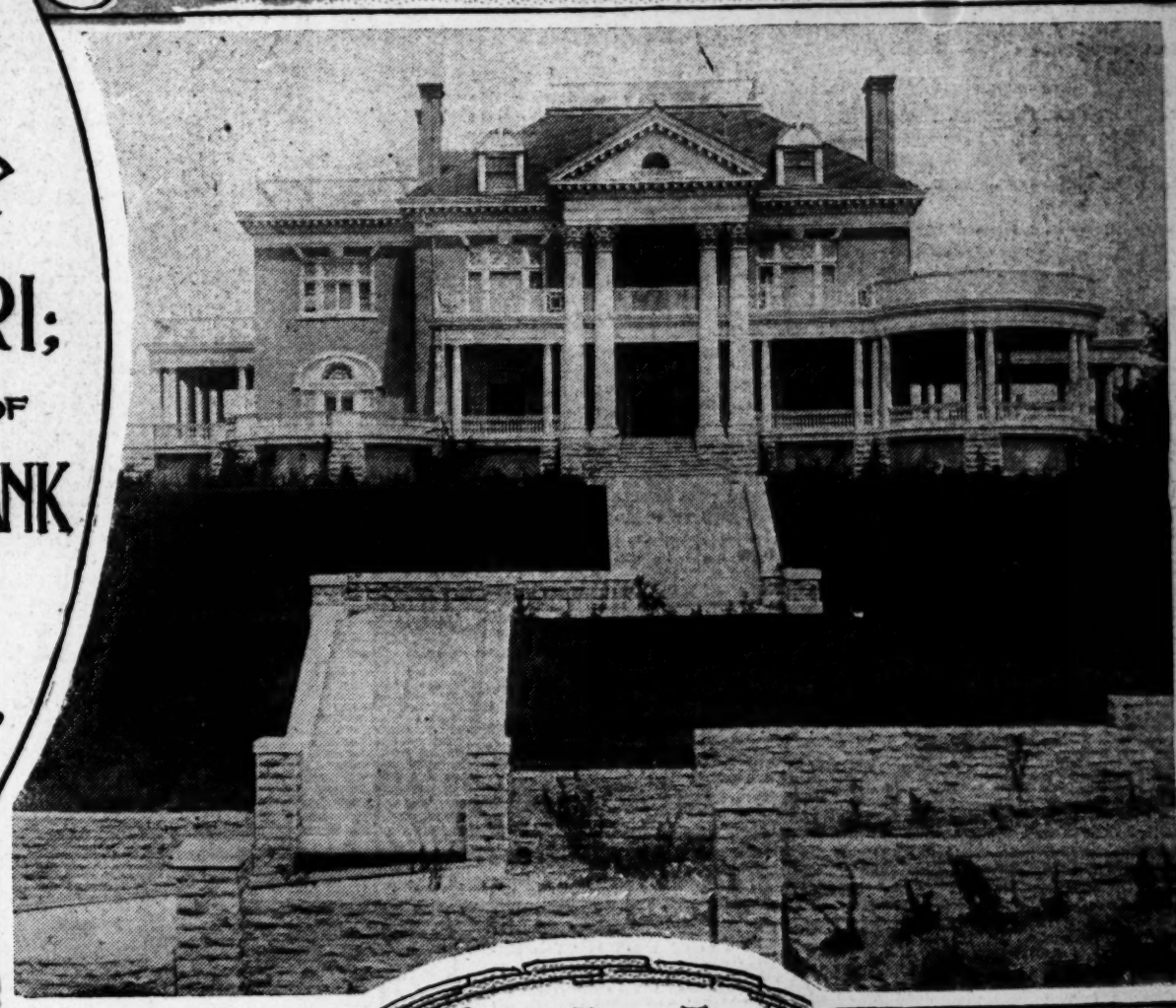
ST. LOUIS SUNDAY

MORNING, JULY 28, 1901.

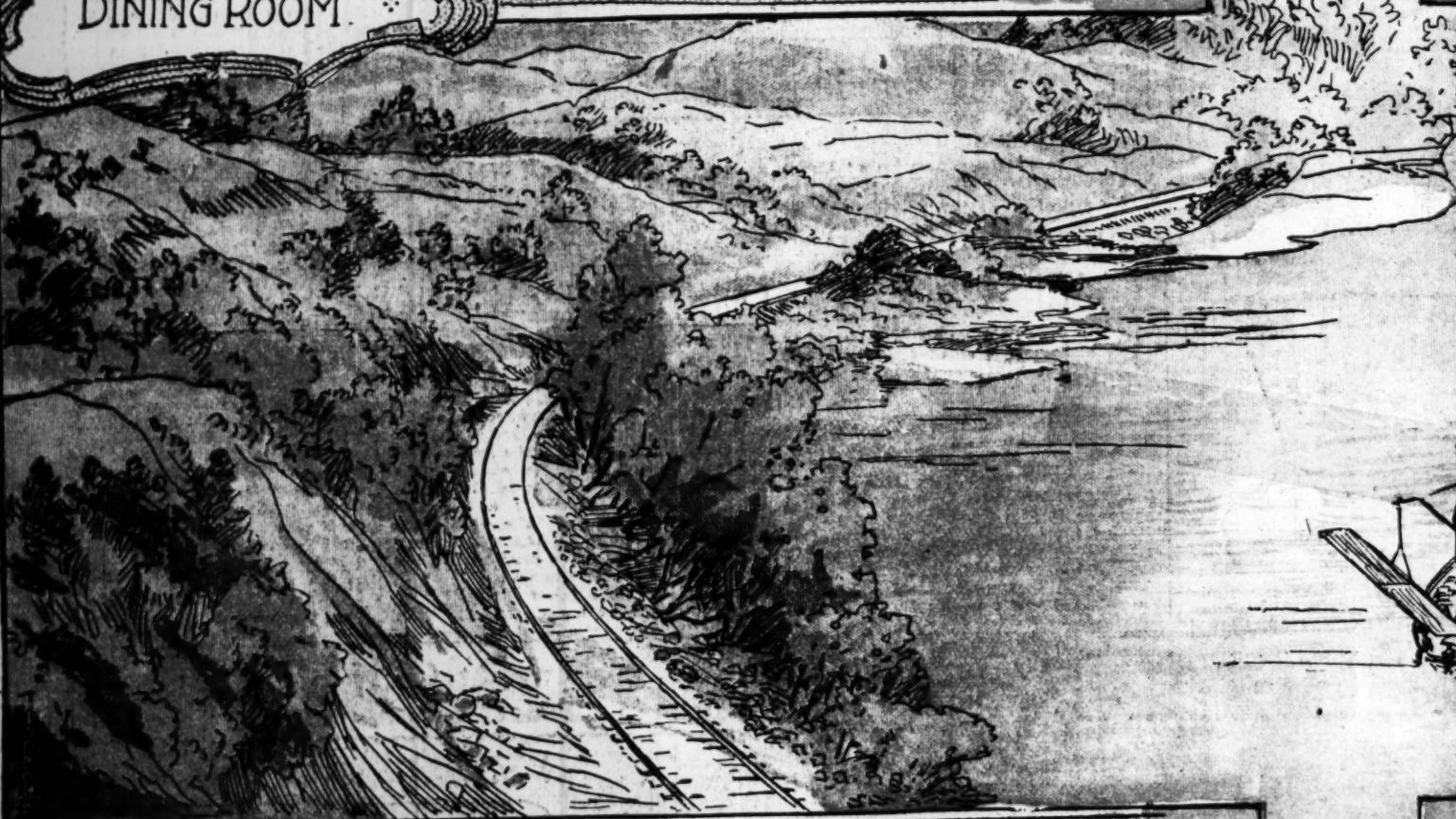
The
Finest
Country
Home
IN MISSOURI;
Residence OF
J.J. CRUIKSHANK
on the bluffs
near
HANNIBAL,
Mo.



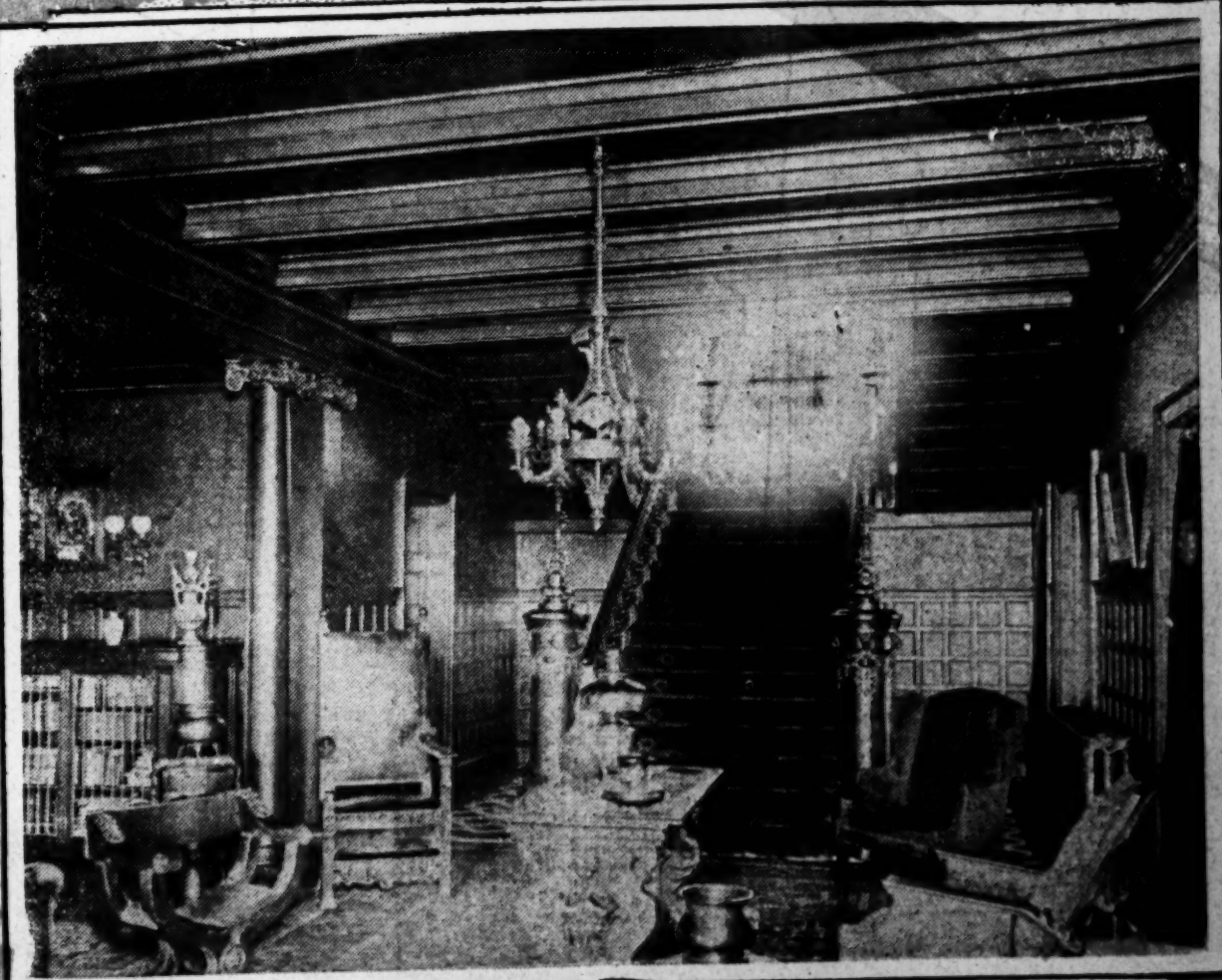
DINING ROOM.



HOUSE FROM THE
SOUTH SHOWING
TERRACE WALK.



VIEW OF
THE HOUSE FROM
THE SOUTH-WEST.



MAIN HALL.

BARNETT, HAYNES
AND BARNETT,
ARCHITECTS.

HANDSOMEST MANSION IN ENGLAND OPENED TO THE PUBLIC AT TWO GUINEAS A HEAD

Stafford House, in London, Some of Its Beauties and the Beautiful Woman Who Presides Over It.

LONDON, July 15. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

THE public recently had an opportunity to inspect the most beautiful private residence in England. This superb palace, known as Stafford House, is the home of the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland.

Usually only those who have gilt-edged credentials signifying the blueness of their blood are permitted to gain access to the place.

On this occasion anyone who was willing to spend \$15 for an admission ticket was permitted to admire the wonderful treasures of this dual residence. The money was devoted to the lifeboat fund. It was another of the duchess' many startling charity schemes.

So far as mere vulgar coin is concerned, the chances are that two or three of the great mansions in Fifth avenue, New York, cost more than the home of the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland; but you can't express the value of Stafford House in coin any more than you could put a figure on St. James' Palace, just round the corner.

Conceiving such a thing possible, Stafford House would bring much the better rate of the two at an auction sale. Although it is not so vast as Buckingham Palace, it is infinitely preferable as a place of residence, a fact that the late Queen Victoria neatly expressed on one occasion when she was the guest of the late Duchess of Sutherland, mother of the present duke. "Duchess," said the Queen on her arrival, "I come from my house to your beautiful palace."

Forty years from now we shall get some definite idea of the cash value of palaces, for Stafford House stands on crown land, and the lease will fall in that time.

The government will demand a prodigious premium for the renewal of the lease, and the Duke of Sutherland, with all his wealth, will stop to think twice whether he will pay the price or let his house go.

One hears little about the Duke of Sutherland. His name rarely adorns the pages of the society papers. Like the Duke of Norfolk, he can afford to wear old clothes. He owns 1,300,000 acres, and is one of the three great landlords in England, the other two being the Dukes of Buccleuch and Devonshire.

Next to the young Duke of Westminster he is probably the richest peer in the country, and withal one of the most unpretentious, gentle and kindly of men.

He has a private railway on the vast Sutherland estates, and often is his own engineer, not so much for the sport of the thing as because he would have devoted his life to mechanics and manufacturing if he hadn't been obliged by an untoward fate to give most of his attention to the business of being a duke and looking after his land.

He has managed, however, to find time for taking an interest in the manufacture of leadless glazed ware and Venetian glass, and was active in the organization of the volunteers for South Africa.

He certainly was clever when he asked Millicent, daughter of the fourth Earl of Roslyn, to marry him, 15 years ago. She is a sister of the lovely Countess of Warwick, and has as much faculty for organization as that often discussed lady.

It is not every woman who wholly approves of the famous countess, but the duchess is popular all around. She has positive genius for entertaining, for managing charity fairs and for lending a helping hand to musicians and artists who need a

little social lift to get started on a successful career.

Incidentally she has stepped in several times to keep her brother, the good-natured, impetuous spendthrift, Earl of Roslyn, out of trouble.

Stafford House looks as old and solid as the hills, but London seat is chiefly responsible for that, as the building was put up only 75 years ago for the then Duke of York, second son of George III, on money borrowed from the Marquis of Stafford.

As at first constructed, the house, exclusive of the land, cost \$200,000, but labor was cheap in those days, and the mansion lacked the top story which now adds much to its majesty.

The Duke of York, after waiting so many years without even getting a chance to be Prince of Wales, died before his wonderful new house could be finished, and the Marquis of Stafford, who had by that time become the first Duke of Sutherland, got the property on a crown lease.

He spent no end of money on it under the direction of Sir Charles Barry, the architect of the houses of Parliament, and began to get together the collection of paintings that now adds to the fame of the place.

Since the present Duke and Duchess have come into possession of Stafford House it has been possible for the public to get into the picture gallery by application to the duke's secretary and reference to anyone in London who could be considered a responsible person.

The gallery is a noble room, lighted from above and adorned with the massive gilt and crystal chandeliers that every house built in the time of the Regency had to have to be considered really splendid.

Some of the pictures have been sold since the first duke's day, but enough are left to make the catalogue read like a list of the old masters.

Two of the most notable paintings in the gallery come from the brush of Murillo, and are considered generally to be some of his best work. One of them is "The Return of the Prodigal Son," and the other is "Abraham Entertaining the Three Angels." They are in his ripest and most thoughtful style, and were part of Marshal Soult's loot from Spain.

There is a particularly beautiful Moroni, and there are two or three Van Dycks, including the famous portrait of the Earl of Arundel, and some good examples of Velasquez and Rubens. Titoretto and Correggio are represented, and there is a picture of Christ bearing the cross that is ascribed doubtfully to Raphael.

Dutch and early English masters are also represented, although some of these pictures are reserved for the delectation of the family, and are not to be found on the picture gallery's walls.

Above the veined marble staircase sweeping upward from the reception hall are brilliant copies from Paul Veronese, and on the first landing is the marble statue of Erin for which a former Duchess of Wellington is said to have sat.

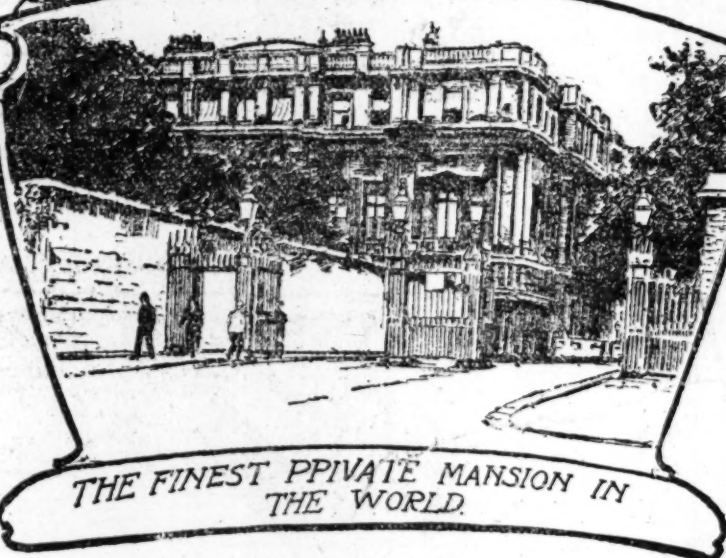
Between the reception hall and the carriage entrance stands a great pair of glass doors, which, by tradition of the family, never are opened except for royalty or for a departing bride.

On the occasion of the recent fete, however they were opened wide for the public. In recognition, possibly, of the fact that \$15 apiece was a royal price to pay for admission, even if the money was to be devoted to charity.

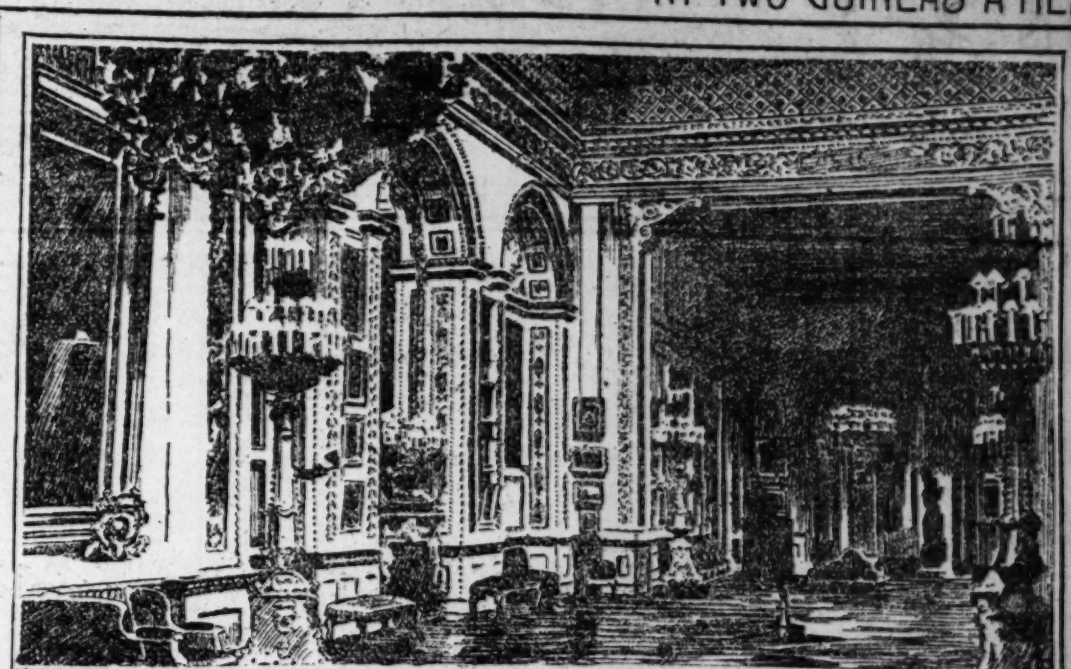
One of the most notable rooms overlooking the St. James' Park is a state drawing room, which was used for the first time on



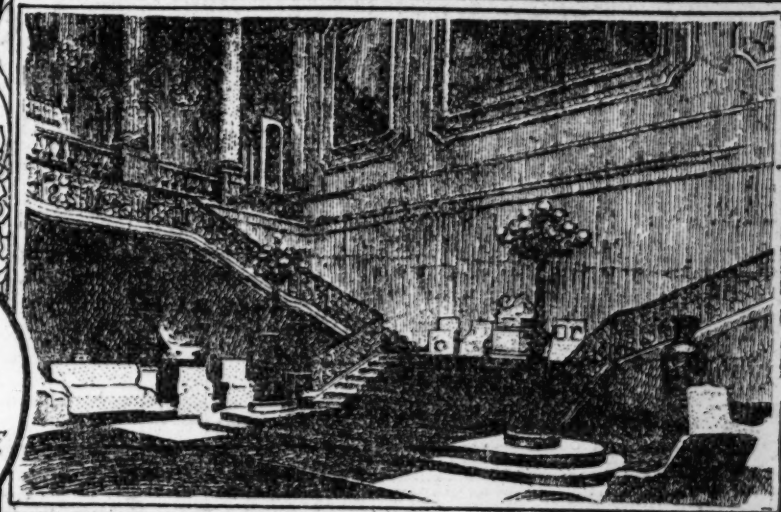
THE DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND, MISTRESS OF THE FINEST PRIVATE RESIDENCE IN THE WORLD.



THE FINEST PRIVATE MANSION IN THE WORLD.



PART OF THE FAMOUS PICTURE GALLERY IN STAFFORD HOUSE.



"WHERE THE VEINED MARBLE STAIRCASE SWEEPS UPWARD FROM THE RECEPTION HALL."

the occasion of the coronation of Queen Victoria, when the grand dame who was then Duchess of Sutherland held a memorable reception.

The floor is covered by an Aubusson carpet that was designed especially for the house and that looks as fresh and rich today as it did sixty years ago. So does the furniture, upholstered in precious silk tapestry, with curtains to match.

pet that was designed especially for the house and that looks as fresh and rich today as it did sixty years ago. So does the furniture, upholstered in precious silk tapestry, with curtains to match.

There is a red drawing room, too, for which all the furniture was made by Bidon, who furnished Windsor Castle for George IV, and a green drawing room, whose walls are hung with green velvet that matches the shade of the green park as seen from the windows.

Perhaps there are two or three more drawing rooms scattered about the mansion. It is difficult to say for certain. It is doubtful if the duchess herself could tell without stopping to think a minute just how many drawing rooms and sitting rooms she has in her "house."

Is it any wonder that Marcell said in "Lothair" of Stafford House that "the edifice is not unworthy of Vienna at its best," and that old Samuel Rogers, after taking a look at all the palaces in Europe, said that this private residence was preferable to any of them?

It is said that Empress Eugenie was so taken with it that she wanted Napoleon III, then at the top notch of his career, to build for her an exact copy of it in Paris.

As if all this magnificence were not enough for one family, the duke has a collection of noble country seats—Trentham Hall, at Stoke-on-Trent; Lilleshall House, in Shropshire; Dunrobin Castle, and the "House of Tongue," in Sutherland. The yacht *Catania* also is his. In time the whole doubtless will pass over to a bright little boy who will be 13 in August, and who, as the duke's eldest son, already rejoices in the title of "Marquis of Stafford."

MISSOURI'S FINEST COUNTRY RESIDENCE

See Illustrations on The First Page of This Magazine.

JOHN J. CRUTSHANK, a wealthy lumber merchant of Hannibal, Mo., has just built upon the bluffs near that city the finest country house in Missouri.

Mr. Crutshank has named his new place Rock Cliff. It crowns a peak of the Mississippi river bluffs, is surrounded by great walls and terraces and approached by beautiful drives. The view from the house and the lawns is panoramic in the extreme.

This most elaborate of country houses in Missouri, with the walls, terraces, etc., represents an expenditure of \$150,000.

The house was designed by Barnett, Haynes & Barnett of St. Louis. It is a

house of the Georgian period, embracing its construction great porches, porte cocheres and costly gables. These latter are supported with large columns handsomely molded and foliated, and around the entire building is a beautifully molded, bracketed and denticulated cornice. The roof is covered with tile and the whole is surrounded with a large disc roof enclosed with a delicate balustrade forming a beautiful lookout or observatory. The Mississippi river is from this place visible for many miles and the place also commands a far view of the state of Illinois.

The exterior walls below the first floor effect and relieve the approach from a Haynes & Barnett of St. Louis. It is a

HOW TO BEGIN WITH DUMBBELLS.

Terry McGovern, Lightweight Champion, Gives His Fifth Lesson in Physical Training for Boys.



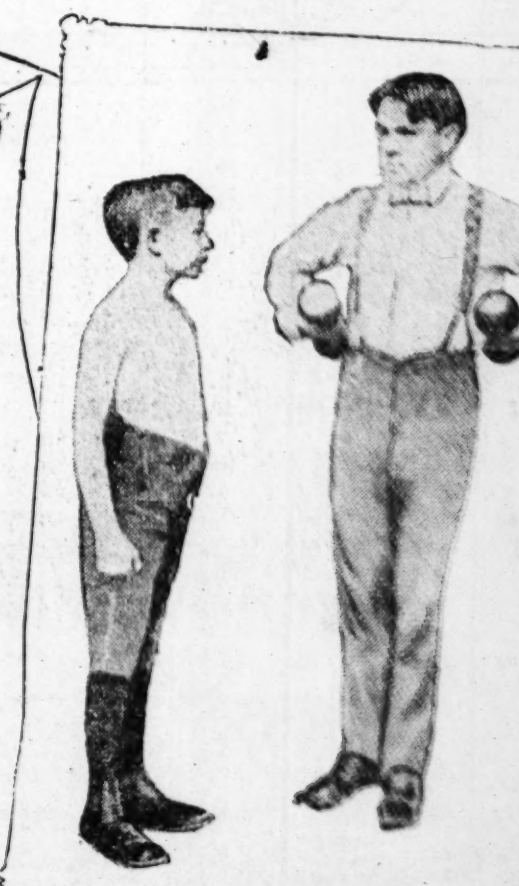
FIGURE ERECT, BELLS HIGH ABOVE THE HEAD.



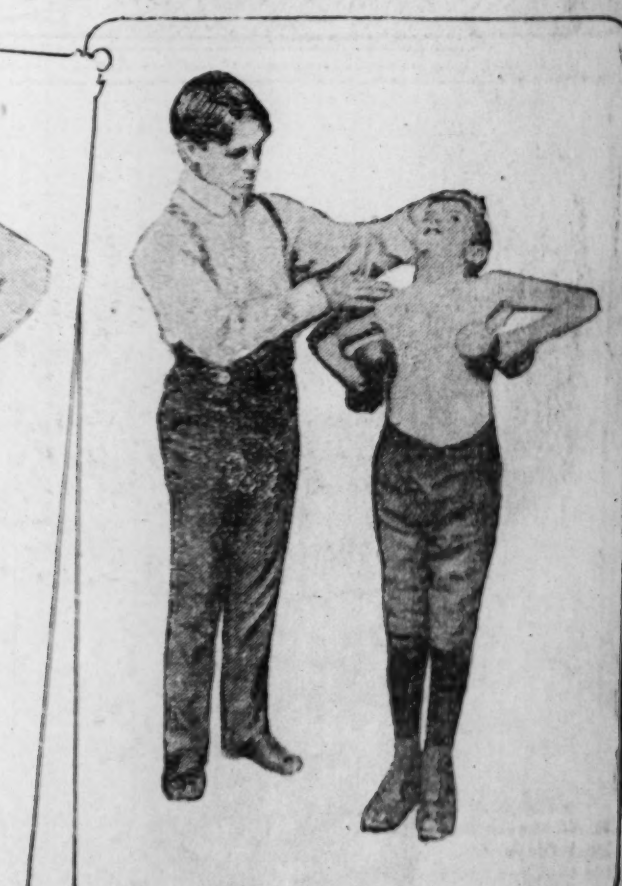
NOW BEND THE BODY FORWARD, LOWERING THE BELLS DOWN TO THE FLOOR.



CORRECT POSITION FIRST DUMB-BELL EXERCISE.



WITH EVERY MUSCLE AT THE HIGHEST TENSE, DRAW THE BELLS SLOWLY UP TO THE ARM-PIITS.



KEEP THE SHOULDERS BACK AND GRADUALLY LOWER THE BELLS.

TERRY MCGOVERN gives his fifth lesson to boys who desire to become strong. The pupil is supposed to have progressed so far that he is now prepared to take up dumb-bells. This would have been impossible at first, because the beginner's general physique and muscular equipment would not admit of such violent exercise.

His many pupils who are studying his system through the Sunday Post-Dispatch will now have an opportunity to profit by his knowledge of the handling of dumb-bells and weights.

By TERRY MCGOVERN, Champion Featherweight Pugilist of the World.

THE dumb-bells should weigh a pound and a half each. Unless a person is unusually robust, I would advise no heavier weight than this to begin with. The modern wooden dumb-bells are preferable to the metal ones, principally because they are not so chilly to the touch or noisy in contact with each other or on the floor.

In beginning these exercises it would be well to repeat that, as in all the other movements, the head must be kept well up, breathing must be deep and full, and the chest expanded to the utmost.

To start the exercises, begin by placing the dumb-bells on the floor, one on each side of the feet. Having done this, stand perfectly erect for a moment, then, bending the knees, reach down and seize the dumb-bells. Resume the same erect position of the body. So much for the first movement.

Second Exercise—Raise the "bells" slowly forward, keeping the nerves at their highest tension and the muscles rigid. Keep the arms moving upward until the "bells" are high above the head. Now lower them gradually, bending the body forward at the same time. The object is to get the dumb-bells as near the floor as possible without bending the knees.

Repeat this exercise until fatigued, starting at all times from the beginning.

Third Exercise—A movement to develop the muscles of the forearm and the biceps. First position—Grasp the dumb-bells tightly and with arms pendant allow them to touch the thighs. Second position—Bend the lungs to their utmost capacity with a good long breath. When doing this draw the arms gradually upward, turning the fore-hall of the dumb-bells slowly toward the body during the ascent, until they reach the armpits. When lowering the "bells" to the first position allow the air to escape from the lungs gradually and strain every muscle to its highest tense, relaxing them when the dumb-bells are again at the thighs.

Repeat this exercise about twenty times in succession twice a day—about half an hour before breakfast and an hour before dinner.

NO. 1. ST. LOUISANS AT THE NORTHERN SUMMER RESORTS.

A Series of Illustrated Articles Prepared by a Staff Photographer and Correspondent of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

GRAND HAVEN, MICH.

Many Prominent Citizens Have Cottages There and Hundreds Find Much to Entertain Them and in the Climate Great Relief From the Heat of the City.



PORCH OF COL. D.P. DYER'S COTTAGE, TANGLETOP, SHOWING COL. AND MRS. DYER, THEIR DAUGHTER, MRS. DAISY DYER, HUNTING, DAVID DYER HUNTING, ROBERT CUTLER HUNTING AND CLAUDE HUNT.



ON THE PORCH OF THE MARKS COTTAGE THE TREE TOPS. FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: DAVID A. MARKS OF 5637 VONVERSEN AVE., MRS. MARKS, MRS. GERHARD, MISS EDNA MARKS, AND MISS CARRIE WHEELER, THEIR GUEST OF 3810 WASHINGTON BLVD.



THE ALLMAN COTTAGE ON CRESCENT HILL. PROF. AND MRS. HENRY ALLMAN ON THE PORCH.



MR. AND MRS. BERNARD G. FARRAR, JR. OF 3818 WESTMINSTER PLACE, ST. LOUIS, AND CHILDREN, PHOTOGRAPHED ON THE PORCH OF HIGHLAND PARK HOTEL BY J.N. TUBBS OF GRAND HAVEN.



ON THE PORCH OF THE SMITH COTTAGE, READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: MAJ. JOSEPH W. WHAM, MISS MARY WHAM, MISS HELEN BLOCK OF VANDEVENTER PARK, MRS. ELIZA SMITH (STANDING), MRS. WHAM AND MRS. LONDON. ALL BUT MISS BLOCK ARE OF 3745 DELMAR AVE.



BONNYDUNE COTTAGE OF MR. AND MRS. GEORGE S. TEBBETTS. THE PICTURE SHOWS MR. AND MRS. TEBBETTS, LITTLE MISS MARTHA WHITTEMORE AND LEWIS GEORGE, CHARLES, MANSUR, JOHN AND LOUISE TEBBETTS, ALL CHILDREN OF MR. AND MRS. GEO. S. TEBBETTS.



BITTER SWEET LODGE COTTAGE OF MRS. C.D. GREGG ON THE PORCH ARE: MRS. GREGG, MRS. GEORGE S. TEBBETTS, MRS. AND MRS. BERNARD G. FARRAR, JR. OF WESTMINSTER PLACE.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., July 20.
By a Staff Correspondent of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.
NOTABLE for sand and St. Louisans is the summer resort, a mile south of the town of Grand Haven, the county seat of Ottawa County, Michigan. Sand was responsible for the establishment of the resort and St. Louisans have been largely responsible for the development of its popularity. Oddly enough, a graveyard figures in the story. Sand from the beach blew into this graveyard in such quantities that the town authorities decided to take a hand. They bought the high land south of the city between the graveyard and the beach and filled it Highland Park. Then the St. Louisans came along and built cottages in the park. That was more than a dozen

years ago. Now there are probably more than a dozen St. Louis cottages in this park and a St. Louis man is one of the five trustees of the Highland Park Association, which manages the cozy little city of summer homes that seems built in the tops of the stately trees whose bases are washed by the waves of Lake Michigan. Henry Allman, organist and vocal instructor, is the St. Louisan on the board of trustees. He is an enthusiast on the subject of Grand Haven. He never tires of dilating on the beauty of its rustic cottages, the fragrance of its lake breezes and the marvelous qualities of its sand. But he is far from being lonesome in this respect. All the cottagers are unstinted in their tribute to the delights of a summer in Grand Haven. These cottages are moored in settings of rustic grandeur. All of them are on the crest of a long hill of Grand Haven's marvelous sand. Quaint wooden staircases with

many bends, turns and angles lead to these cottages through a maze of foliage. The spreading branches of the sand-imbued trees screen them almost entirely from the view of a person on the beach. A guide is absolutely necessary for the uninitiated visitor to reach any special home. "Tangletop" is the title of Col. D. P. Dyer's cottage and it aptly describes the condition existing in its neighborhood. But it is a most delightful tangle—and a wonderfully attractive scene to one who steps unexpectantly into its quiet, fragrant midst from the heat and turmoil of a large city. Not far from the cottage in which Col. Dyer is domiciled dwells another pleasant gentleman with a military record. He is Maj. Joseph W. Wham, U. S. A., retired, whose home is at Salem, Ill., but who has lived for several months in St. Louis. He is a guest at the pretty cottage of his wife's mother, Mrs. Eliza Smith of 3745 Delmar avenue. Prominent on the walls of Mrs. Smith's

cottage are photographs of noted Indian chiefs with whom Maj. Wham became officially well acquainted in western campaigns. Mr. and Mrs. David A. Marks of 5637 Von Versen avenue have a cottage built literally in the tops of a giant tree. While the foundations rest on the hill the comfortable porch that graces the front and one side nestles against the leaves. A visitor may push a finger through almost any portion of the screen that forms its outer edge and touch a leaf. Songs from feathered throats as well as zephyrs from the lake are wafted through the leaves while the family dines on this lofty veranda. Immediately adjoining the Marks' summer home is Mr. Allman's cottage, with trailing vines hugging the front portals and roses nodding in the garden. Mrs. Allman is as fond of the little cottage as her husband. But all the St. Louisans at Grand Haven

are not included in the list of cottagers. There are many at the Highland Park Hotel now and Proprietor McBride, a former prosecuting attorney of the county, has never been notified to expect several additional guests from the World's Fair city. S. W. Fordyce and Mrs. F. J. Kennet also have their summer homes near the city of Grand Haven. But they are not in Highland Park. They are a few miles north of the city on Spring Lake, a scenic inland body of calm, clear water, lined from one end to the other with private villas that vie with each other in magnificent appointments. It is a favorite trip of visitors to Grand Haven to travel by the Grand river and then about Spring Lake on the little steamer Fanny M. Rose. It stops at each villa where the signal is displayed. Many of the "villagers" use the Fanny M. Rose and, as she glides from one side of the lake to the other with many smaller private craft plying between the water-separated homes, the effect is decidedly Venetian.

Mrs. Kennet has a very fine private boat called the Canterbury, which won a prize in a recent regatta. Regattas are not infrequent on Spring Lake. On the return trip from Spring Lake the Grand Haven sand impresses itself on the tourist's mind. Opposite the docks at the city of Grand Haven, just below where the Grand river empties into the lake, is a huge hill of sand. From the town proper south to the summer resort there is sand everywhere. Lawyer McBride, mine host at Highland Park, wrote a story for a Grand Rapids paper several years ago in which he recounted the alleged confession of a criminal to the effect that he had buried several kegs of gold in one of these sand hills. Whether or not this was the case, there is abundant testimony hereabouts to the effect that at frequent intervals, even in the depth of winter, fortune hunters have been seen digging for the supposed buried treasures.

But it has never been found. The efforts of many diggers have been set at naught by sticky winds that blew tons of sand into their holes while they were in process of excavation. But this Grand Haven sand has apparently done even rarer things. "There is an apple tree near Highland Park," Mr. Allman declared today, "that stood like any other apple tree when I first came here. Now only the upper branches are visible above the sand." But the Grand Haven people want the sand as well as the St. Louisans. They have imported large quantities of what they call "Holland bent weed," and have sown it about the beach and hills. They say it has the peculiar property of serving to prevent the sand from blowing away. The Grand Haven city council has also granted an extension of the lease of the Highland Park property to the cottagers from St. Louis and other places, though not without much controversy as to the conditions of the lease. S. A. MARTIN.

WHAT WILL THE MAN OF THE FUTURE BE LIKE

The Chief of the Government Bureau of Ethnology Forecasts for the Sunday Post-Dispatch the Lines on Which the Human Race Will Progress and the Faculties Which Will Degenerate as Man Advances.

WASHINGTON, July 25. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

What will the man of the future be like?

Will he become increasingly god-like, or is he likely to degenerate into a type more nearly simian?

Has man just begun to grow strong and wise and good to look upon, or has he reached the apex of his development?

Will the man of the future develop new senses and new faculties, or retain those he has?

What should we think of him—the man of the future—or what would he think of us?

A remarkable prophecy, covering all these points, has just been made by a scientist who has made the study of the human race a life-work, Prof. W. J. McGee, chief of the government bureau of ethnology.

As science, this wonderful prediction ranks as of the highest importance. No such specific forecast has ever been made. While as a cheerful message to an anxious generation, it will be held no less valuable.

Prof. McGee's is not the only view of the case.

It has been the pastime, at one time or another, of almost every scientist, to prophesy as to posterity's development.

Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, for instance, co-discoverer with Darwin of the principle of evolution, believes that the coming development of man will be mental and spiritual rather than physical.

The coming era is to see a great development of the soul, thinks Dr. Wallace. Reason will become so much stronger in man that the whole world will live in a Utopian harmony that will be a sort of glorified socialism, and owing to the increased fineness of physical perception, communication between souls in bodies and souls out of them will come to be comparatively an easy matter.

Mr. Havelock Ellis, an English scientist, maintains that women are developed to a greater degree than man and that to see what man is coming to you have only to look at woman.

Woman leads man in the evolution of the human species. The man of the future, therefore, will be headless. He will be more delicate of feature and of limb. His bones will be smaller, his head relatively larger.

His perception will be keener, his intuitions more marked.

Prof. Ernst Haeckel, the famous German scientist, the associate of Darwin, Spencer and Huxley, recently gave in detail his views as to the next stages in the development of mankind.

"It will be mostly mental," he said, "the evolution of a better and a finer brain. Yet there will be physical changes.

Man will probably lose some of his teeth, for instance, and there are signs that the little toe will disappear, leaving man a four-toed animal. But these changes are of small significance compared with our mental development.

Man at present seems to be developing or retrograding in masses. In Germany the tendency is toward the removal of individual responsibility. In America the individual is being developed.

Dr. R. M. Bucke, one of the greatest Canadian physicians, is willing to state even more specifically what the future of mankind will be. Here are some of his bold prophecies:

The coming race will have no language and will need none. Telepathy will suffice for all communication.

Without speaking a word or making a sign the man of the future will be able to converse readily with anybody he pleases, in however remote a part of the earth.

And not only will the coming man be able to talk with his friend in China, but he will be able to see him. There will be an end, in short, of those "gross physical channels" the eye and the ear.

Letters, telephones, telegraphs—with these cumbersome contrivances the man of the future will have nothing to do.

By PROF. W. J. MCGEE, Chief of the United States Bureau of Ethnology.

AS FAR into the future as I can see man will still be man. The general process of humanization is one to which there is absolutely no end. With man intelligence is now the sole factor which will determine development.

He lives in an era of the artificial and is no longer subject to his natural environment.

No other organism can ever enter and compete in that domain of intellect and control of surroundings. He is developing upon higher planes, but is compelled to progress along certain lines.

Man will never develop wings, for instance, because there is a too extravagant waste of vitality. When with the mechanical appliances devised by his intellect he competes with lower animals he demonstrates his superiority in every direction.

He will not develop into a hairy creature, because it will always cost less vital energy to make and wear clothing than to cultivate natural fur.

The future human race will have a much better brain than ours. Man's brain is improving constantly. There are two sides to man—the brain side and the hand side. More and more nerve activity is going to the hands; also to the feet to some extent.

We have better organized nerves than those of primitive man. Your hand knows much more than that of any savage. When you were a little boy you couldn't write without screwing up your mouth. The hand and brain are going forward together.

Man will write more and more rapidly with both pen and typewriter. We today can write more rapidly than our ancestors of three generations ago.

Future man will invent and create more things. His written and spoken language will be more economical. We are painfully alive to the fact that English is not phonetic in its orthography. Some of these days it will become so.

The substitution of mechanical for hand typesetting will serve as a long step. There will be a language in which there is a term merely to express each distinct idea. Man will talk and write as well as think more rapidly. Now, I do not believe he will ever talk or write quite as fast as he can think.

Some poor thinkers can now talk faster than their ideas can flow, but they contribute little to human happiness.

Thought-saving machines will relieve future man of much of his present routine of

brain work. Practically all mathematical work and all such brain drudgery will be done for him by mechanical devices. Thought thus saved will be expended on other pursuits.

The memory of the future will be one of greater range, but less acute as to useless things to each one thing remembered by the savage, but of that one thing he can remember more details. The most stupid man I ever knew could remember, word for word, nearly all conversations he had ever carried on and could repeat them down to the fourth and fifth "Ses I" and "Ses he."

This man, like the savage and primitive man generally, had developed his memory along one line. But it had no range. To understand better what I mean by range let us take up the future of the senses of which the memory is composed, so to speak.

The eye of future man will have greater range of vision, but will be less acute. In other words, it will be less of a telescope and more of a panoramic camera. The average white runner is a better marksman today than the Indian who has carried a gun all his life, because the eye of the former judges distance, space relations, force of wind, etc., all at the same time.

Any well-trained Papago Indian can trail better than any white man I know of, can see much more acutely than I can certain things to which he is accustomed. But I can see twenty times as many things as he sees in passing over the same ground.

Future man will see colors not now perceptible to us—colors above the violet and below the red. He will perceive more tints, shades and tones of all colors. He will hear higher and lower pitches of sound than we can hear. But, just as in memory and in seeing, he will be less acute—will not be able to hear sounds as far off.

The sense of smell will lose its acuteness, but gain in range. The savage today can perceive a particular odor further than an enlightened man, but the latter can perceive a much wider range of perfumes of flowers or aromas of coffees or teas, for instance.

The sense of feeling will grow more delicate. Future men will suffer more than we do from heat and cold when exposed to it, but his greater sensitiveness in detecting coming changes of temperature will enable him to protect himself better against their effects. He will be much more sensitive in discriminating rough or smooth, moist or dry, soft or hard surfaces.

The more highly man becomes developed the more pain he will suffer from a given shock. This rule will apply so long as every other condition remains equal. But every other condition will not remain equal. With his increase of refinement and sensibility the greater the number of degrees between extreme pain and extreme pleasure future man will be able to perceive.

But just as in the case of temperature, he will know better how to protect himself from extremes of pain in such manner that his sum of pleasures will constantly increase and his sum of pains constantly diminish.

Future man will have no new sense. The greater delicacy and refinement of his senses will not make him more sensual in the narrow meaning of the word. He will appreciate his senses better than we do ours, will educate and enjoy them more.

The face of future man will be much more expressive and more completely under control than the face of the present man. While there will be this great increase in the mobility of facial expression, man will learn better how to regulate the focus of his countenance according to the idea he wishes to convey.

The countenances of savages fail to bespeak their emotions. Take a series of our Indian portraits, which we are collecting in this bureau to represent all of our Indian aboriginal tribes, and note what utter lack of thought or emotion the great majority of faces convey. Thus it has become common for romantic writers to speak of the Indian as a stoic, whereas, as a matter of fact, his face simply fails to depict the changing phases of his mind.

No, I do not foresee that man will ever cultivate control of facial expression to such a degree as to be able to talk entirely with his countenance. The vocal organs will always be superior and more economic for exchange of thought.

As far as complexion and eyes are concerned, I believe that the ultra blond type, the ultra-brunette type will constantly decline. But uniformity of color of eyes and hair will never be reached.

The teeth and hair of future man will be superior to ours. Compare the teeth of the citizens of our great cities with those of the Indians. The lives of savages are shortened by their early decay of teeth. Future man's teeth will become improved, because he will take more care of them. The same is true of the hair. There was more baldness in the days of nightcaps than there is now.

The head cannot lead the race, because, in the first place, the brain cannot develop without the hands keeping up with it. It is the hand which does.

Edison cannot think machines into existence; he must make them with his hands. The chest is increasing in size in about the

same ratio as is the head. Furthermore, the lower extremities are compelled to keep up with the upper.

Compare the limbs of savage man with those of his enlightened brother and you will find the lower leg of the former to be much the smaller. Most artists fail utterly in their attempts to depict the anatomy of the primitive man. They put on him legs based upon the anatomy of Greek art. But the legs of the average man of today are better than those of the average man in the days of the great Greek sculptors.

Hand and athletes who advertise their muscular powers in the magazines today have better development than had the best Greek athletic models.

In the educational institutions of the future physical development will remain complete control. Insects which carry diseases will have been exterminated. Man will get rid of the housefly when he exterminates the dog and cat; the plague germ, when the rat and mouse are seen no more on earth, and so on over an endless chain of extermination.

The sex of the future race will be predetermined. For a time the pendulum will swing backward and forward with a preponderance of one sex, then of the other. The first generation will probably show a preference for boys. Predominance of the male and the resulting hunger and thirst for more women will cause a reaction in the second. But eventually the pendulum will settle down and equilibrium will be reached. The moral effect will be a great increase of confidence in human power.

THE seeds are usually coated with soil, because they are buried in the earth during the fermentation process.

The unfermented cocoa is dried rapidly without being buried or put through the sweating process. The principal varieties in this class are the Antilles, the Cayenne and the Brazilian. The Trinidad, Martinique and St. Domingo are subdivisions of the Antilles species. All are stronger, but less delicate in flavor than the fermented varieties.

After the seeds have been tried out they are hulled and crushed between hot rollers. This liquefies the solid fat and a paste is formed.

Chocolate is merely a variation of cocoa. To the paste which results from the rolling process sugar and cinnamon or vanilla are added. In the cheaper grades of chocolate saffron, nut, cloves and other spices are used as flavors.

SECRET OF BALDNESS.

THE secret of baldness has been discovered.

A Michigan scientist, Dr. Delos L. Parker of the Detroit College of Medicine has just published in the Medical Record the results of a most interesting series of experiments undertaken to prove that men are bald because they do not breathe properly.

Alopecia is the scientific term for the disease of the scalp which results in baldness.

Even admitting that no man was ever vain, the almost universal susceptibility to alopecia among men has doubtless caused as much misery as any other one affliction. Like a true benefactor of his sex, Dr. Parker set to work to discover the cause of this mysteriously common malady.

Here is his discovery in a nutshell: There is a marked difference between the two sexes in the mechanism of respiration. Most women habitually breathe with a chest movement.

In the respiration of most men the diaphragm performs most of the work. This is partly due to the unalterable difference in anatomical structure and partly because women who habitually compress their diaphragms are forced to resort to chest movements in spite of themselves.

Now it is Dr. Parker's theory that man frequently allows respiration to remain undisturbed in the upper portions of his lungs; and that when he does permit this to happen there is present in an absorbing cavity of his body organic matter, in the presence of warmth and moisture—a condition most favorable to the development of decomposition.

When the adverse conditions have been established long enough decomposition of the organic matter present always does take place, and a product is elaborated, which, being taken up by the blood, causes a selective poisonous action upon the growth of the hair and thus becomes the cause of baldness.

LIZARDS FIVE FEET LONG.

ONE of the rarest animals is the monster lizard of Japan, a specimen of which was recently captured. It often attains a length of five feet, weighing over fifty pounds. It inhabits the mountain lakes, and being very voracious, soon exterminates all the fish where it happens to be.

The Japanese hunt it for the sake of its skin, which is supposed to have powerful medicinal qualities. This lizard belongs to the salamander family. Its skin, like that of all salamanders, contains a poison which amphibians can eject at will from the glands of their skin. The experiments lead to the conclusion that this poison die in a half hour, and rabbits so treated perish even more quickly.

CULTIVATING COCOA IN AMERICA



PASADENA, Cal., July 25. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

PLANTERS and fruit-growers in this section are turning their attention to the cultivation of cocoa for the United States markets. Experiments have been carried so far that it is now believed the production of the plant can be made commercially profitable.

California already gives the East most of the delicacies which find their way to the tables of the well-fed. Cocoa may be added to the list.

Many trees of the various varieties have been planted and on some plantations the first crop has been gathered. The quality has been pronounced excellent.

The cocoa tree requires considerable care in cultivation. It grows best in a moist atmosphere and must be well protected by shade. Tall palms are used to furnish this shade. In more tropical countries the banana tree fulfills the purpose. The plants are grown from seeds, whose development is very rapid. They begin to germinate in eight days.

The trees reach their full growth in two years and bear fruit in four years. Two crops are collected annually. The cocoa tree is much richer in blossoms than in fruit. Growers who have made a study of the output say that the average production is only one fruit for every 300 flowers.

The trees vary in height from 15 to 40 feet. The main trunk is twisted and knotted

and the branches are almost horizontal with the trunk.

The bark is rough and of cinnamon color and the leaves are deep green. The flowers are deep red, with pink petals. This occurs sometimes singly and sometimes in clusters. It is long, pendulous and pear shaped. When ripe it is of a more or less reddish brown color, according to the temperature in which it is grown.

Chocolate and cocoa are made from the seeds of the fruit. Each of these seeds is about the size of an almond and their color is a deep brown.

The finished product is divided into two main classes, fermented and unfermented. The fermenting process most usually employed in tropical countries is to dig holes in the ground, place heaps of the seeds in them and they are covered with leaves. In a few days the seeds begin to sweat. At the close of the sweating process, which usually consumes a week or ten days, the seeds are found to have lost about half their weight. In this process also the bitterness disappears. The seeds are then dried as rapidly as possible, either in the sun or in ovens.

There are seven varieties of fermented cocoa known to commerce. These are the Mexican cocoa, the Esmeralda, the Guatemalan, the Caracas, the Guayaquil, the Berbice and the Surinam or Essequibo.

The most costly of all cocoa is that which comes from Caracas, Venezuela. Its color is pale brown and it has a mild and agreeable flavor.

HE WILL—	HE WILL NOT—
Develop a better brain.	Change his general characteristics.
Transfer more brain power to his hand.	Develop wings.
Become more inventive.	Develop into a hairy creature.
Speak a more logical and economical language.	Have as acute perceptions.
Remember more.	Talk or write as fast as he can think.
Have greater range of vision.	Expend energy on mathematical drudgery.
Perceive more odors.	See as far.
Have more delicate sense of feeling.	Hear sounds as far off.
Have a more expressive face.	Perceive odors as far off.
Have better teeth and hair.	Be as much the victim of climate.
Be stronger physically.	Have any new sense.
Live longer.	Betray his feelings as plainly.
Grow taller.	Lose control of vocal organs.
Have power to predetermine sex.	Retain either blond or brunette characteristics.
Be more beautiful.	Be bald.
Suffer less pain.	Suffer as greatly from disease.
Have thought-saving machines.	Be pursued by germs and insects.

same ratio as is the head. Furthermore, the lower extremities are compelled to keep up with the upper.

Compare the limbs of savage man with those of his enlightened brother and you will find the lower leg of the former to be much the smaller. Most artists fail utterly in their attempts to depict the anatomy of the primitive man. They put on him legs based upon the anatomy of Greek art. But the legs of the average man of today are better than those of the average man in the days of the great Greek sculptors.

Hand and athletes who advertise their muscular powers in the magazines today have better development than had the best Greek athletic models.

In the educational institutions of the future physical development will remain complete control. Insects which carry diseases will have been exterminated. Man will get rid of the housefly when he exterminates the dog and cat; the plague germ, when the rat and mouse are seen no more on earth, and so on over an endless chain of extermination.

The sex of the future race will be predetermined. For a time the pendulum will swing backward and forward with a preponderance of one sex, then of the other. The first generation will probably show a preference for boys. Predominance of the male and the resulting hunger and thirst for more women will cause a reaction in the second. But eventually the pendulum will settle down and equilibrium will be reached. The moral effect will be a great increase of confidence in human power.

THE seeds are usually coated with soil, because they are buried in the earth during the fermentation process.

The unfermented cocoa is dried rapidly without being buried or put through the sweating process. The principal varieties in this class are the Antilles, the Cayenne and the Brazilian. The Trinidad, Martinique and St. Domingo are subdivisions of the Antilles species. All are stronger, but less delicate in flavor than the fermented varieties.

After the seeds have been tried out they are hulled and crushed between hot rollers. This liquefies the solid fat and a paste is formed.

Chocolate is merely a variation of cocoa. To the paste which results from the rolling process sugar and cinnamon or vanilla are added. In the cheaper grades of chocolate saffron, nut, cloves and other spices are used as flavors.

SECRET OF BALDNESS.

THE secret of baldness has been discovered.

A Michigan scientist, Dr. Delos L. Parker of the Detroit College of Medicine has just published in the Medical Record the results of a most interesting series of experiments undertaken to prove that men are bald because they do not breathe properly.

Alopecia is the scientific term for the disease of the scalp which results in baldness.

Even admitting that no man was ever vain, the almost universal susceptibility to alopecia among men has doubtless caused as much misery as any other one affliction. Like a true benefactor of his sex, Dr. Parker set to work to discover the cause of this mysteriously common malady.

Here is his discovery in a nutshell: There is a marked difference between the two sexes in the mechanism of respiration. Most women habitually breathe with a chest movement.

In the respiration of most men the diaphragm performs most of the work. This is partly due to the unalterable difference in anatomical structure and partly because women who habitually compress their diaphragms are forced to resort to chest movements in spite of themselves.

Now it is Dr. Parker's theory that man frequently allows respiration to remain undisturbed in the upper portions of his lungs; and that when he does permit this to happen there is present in an absorbing cavity of his body organic matter, in the presence of warmth and moisture—a condition most favorable to the development of decomposition.

When the adverse conditions have been established long enough decomposition of the organic matter present always does take place, and a product is elaborated, which, being taken up by the blood, causes a selective poisonous action upon the growth of the hair and thus becomes the cause of baldness.

LIZARDS FIVE FEET LONG.

ONE of the rarest animals is the monster lizard of Japan, a specimen of which was recently captured. It often attains a length of five feet, weighing over fifty pounds. It inhabits the mountain lakes, and being very voracious, soon exterminates all the fish where it happens to be.

The Japanese hunt it for the sake of its skin, which is supposed to have powerful medicinal qualities. This lizard belongs to the salamander family. Its skin, like that of all salamanders, contains a poison which amphibians can eject at will from the glands of their skin. The experiments lead to the conclusion that this poison die in a half hour, and rabbits so treated perish even more quickly.

MAKE PONTOON BRIDGE OF LANCES.

THE lance-boat is the latest equipment of the German army. It is almost a creation, because it comes very near being made out of nothing. Every member of the German cavalry carries a lance. This is a long pointed spear. Each soldier also carries a poncho, a waterproof cape to be worn in rainy weather. The new boats which have been adopted by the government are made of these lances and ponchos.

Heretofore each regiment of German cavalry has been equipped with an army wagon carrying two folding boats. These

wagons were frequently mired or left behind and the system was always regarded as unsatisfactory.

With 12 or 16 lances six men can build a boat in five minutes. They can take the boat apart in two minutes. The setting up of these boats is now a part of the regular

The lance framework.

Pontoon of ponchos and lances.

Lances with a specially constructed blade of canvas stretched over a light framework are used for oars. The experiments lead up to the invention of this boat extended over two years.



"Future man will be taller than we are. Future man will also live longer. The face of the future man will be much more expressive and more completely under control than the face of the present man."

CORNELL'S NEW \$250,000 OBSERVATORY



THE Barnes observatory, which will be erected at Cornell University, will be one of the handsomest buildings of its kind in the world. It will be provided with the most modern instruments for making delicate observations and measurements and will be provided with apparatus especially designed for photographing, measuring and determining the weight of planets. The site chosen for the observatory is pronounced an ideal one by astronomers. The building will be on a considerable eminence far away from the smoke and haze that always hang above Ithaca.

SEES ST. LOUIS AFTER FIFTY-FOUR YEARS' ABSENCE

Capt. Drannan, Who as a Boy Joined Kit Carson Here and Went West, Returns to Find That the City Has Subdued the Wilderness and Finds His Landmarks Obliterated.

WILLIAM F. DRANNAN has returned to St. Louis after an absence of 54 years. A youth of 15 years, he left St. Louis in 1847, a rapidly growing place of 50,000 people. An old gentleman of 69, he returns in 1901 to find St. Louis 12 times as large as when he left it and ranking fourth among the greater American cities.

The long sleep of Rip Van Winkle was a mere catnap in comparison with the interval in which Capt. Drannan has been away from St. Louis. He left it when it was not more than a shadow of its present great self. It was the trading post into which all the trappers of the North and West were bringing their pelts. It was without railroads, and two years were to elapse ere the Missouri Legislature was to legalize the construction of the Missouri Pacific from St. Louis to the west line of the state. Think how wonderful to this man is the St. Louis of this day. He left it strung along the river, all east of the present Twelfth street. He returns to find it covering 67 square miles—a truly great and typically American city, stretching back from the river for miles over the fields, and possessing many hundreds of those things of growth which it had not 54 years ago, when the boy, Drannan, was here on his way to the West.

In the spring of 1847 Capt. Drannan lived at the American, afterward the Southern Hotel. When he returned to St. Louis a few days ago he walked around to view the site of the old hotel. He found there the Southern of this day, a great hostelry ten times as large as the hotel of 54 years ago. His comment was:

"Laws, but there's a difference in things here! The old hotel stood just where this one does, fronting on Walnut street, and the city was close around. But it did not look like this city. The buildings were thick and small. They had a crude appearance, and were mostly frames."

From his hotel, at Fourth and Walnut streets, Capt. Drannan had many times walked down to the levee. He made the trip over the other day. He had first seen the Mississippi river in 54 years. As he stepped out of Walnut street and for the first time beheld the Eads bridge, the elevated tracks and smoking East St. Louis, across the stream, the old fellow exclaimed in surprise, and in a low voice:

"It isn't anything like it was when I saw it last. That bridge wasn't here, these railroad tracks were not here, the first Wiggins ferryboat, propelled with oars, was doing what that steam ferry is doing, there was no East St. Louis and the river did not have this cooped-up appearance, there was more life on the river front, more steamers lay at the wharves and the whole levee was heaped high with the freights. It is all different, but there is something familiar

about the scene. It shows the changes plain enough, but it is the same old place. I landed right here, a 15-year-old boy, running away from a man named Drake, who had taken me as an orphan and treated me on his Tennessee plantation just like he treated the children of his slaves."

Capt. Drannan said there was one other place he particularly desired to see. It was the site of a pasture in which he and his companions had kept their horses while they were packing supplies for their trip to the West. The captain searched around and stirred his memory awhile, and finally decided that the Four Courts building stood in what had, in 1847, been a pasture. He viewed the place from the City Hall, and said:

"It was right over there. I know I cannot be mistaken about it, for it was my work to look after the horses and I made several hundred trips between my hotel and this pasture. It was just a half mile, almost straight west from the hotel. It doesn't look much like a pasture now, does it?"

Capt. Drannan looked through the modern St. Louis with many expressions of surprise. His is an exceptional privilege—to return and see a great American city after 54 years in the very heyday of its growth. St. Louis increased its population by 525,000 souls in those 54 years. It acquired railroads, street railways, the telegraph and telephone, electricity, the great stores and office buildings, and ever so many things in that great lapse of time.

By WILLIAM F. DRANNAN.

I WENT out of St. Louis as the protégé of no less an early-day hero than Kit Carson. I ran away from the man who had taken me after the death of my parents and reached St. Louis on a steamboat from the Tennessee river. I was seeking something to do. One day I walked into the American Hotel and asked the clerk if he had anything I could do. He said he had not.

As I left the clerk's desk I encountered a man who had heard our conversation. He said to me:

"What can you do, sonny? I'm a trapper and hunter. I'll learn you the trade if you'll go with me and won't mind a few hard knocks."

He was Kit Carson. I engaged to go with him. He made me his guest at the hotel while he gathered supplies and made arrangements to go West. That was in the spring of 1847. Carson was even then known throughout the West. He came to St. Louis frequently, and I was fortunate enough to encounter him when he needed a boy to assist him in his work.

We left St. Louis six weeks after Mr. Carson engaged me as his employee. I saw all there was of St. Louis in those six weeks. It was a busy place. The city was continually filled with men who came to bring in their pelts and secure a stock of things to trade to the Indians. Some of the stores here did an enormous business with these people, and I suppose there is more

than one rich family here whose fortune had its foundation in this traffic in hundreds of little things which pleased the Indians.

Mr. Carson was even then famous as a scout and became even more so in subsequent years, but when I first met him he

body seemed to think of any such possibility. The city was long and narrow then, and what is now the West End was principally untamed grass.

Some of the men here used to think St. Louis would not continue to grow much after the fur trade fell off. This trade had



was in St. Louis to market his pelts and buy things for the Indians. His personal acquaintance with many of the chiefs and head men of the tribes enabled him to do a big business in trading, and I heard people say around the hotel when we were there that Mr. Carson was one of the best customers the St. Louis merchants had and was also very valuable to them for his knowledge of the things that could be taken among the Indians with the surest returns.

St. Louis is a wonderful city now. You must know it has grown wonderfully since I tell you I pastured our horses out at Twelfth street and Clark avenue. I used to hear Mr. Carson and other men around the hotel talk about the future of the city. They were all agreed that it would become larger than it was then, but no one ever ventured the opinion that it would ever become anything like this. It would have seemed ridiculous in that day to have suggested that the city would some day leave the river and run back on the prairie. No-

always been the mainstay of St. Louis. It should say, about where Twelfth street is today. There were hard-beaten roads leading in every direction from the city, and we took one of these straight west. We were going on the Santa Fe trail and held straight west through Missouri. We followed a trail through high prairie grass where what is now the Union Station and all the West End. We doubtless rode straight through what is now Forest Park.

It hardly seems possible a place could so change in one man's lifetime. We camped that night about twenty miles west of St. Louis. We were then out in the wilds, and had almost ceased to meet other expeditions, going in and out of St. Louis.

I can hardly explain why I never returned to the city until now. I was a boy when I went away and had no relatives or friends here. Mr. Carson took me to the Rocky Mountains and down into Mexico. I worked with him as a trapper two years, and when he

became almost continuously engaged by the government as a scout and Indian pacifier, still worked for him 10 years. In later years I followed him into the service as a scout. He had made me his pupil in everything, always indicating a great liking for me. I was with the government during the Civil War with the Modocs, and personally captured Capt. Jack, the Modoc chief.

I think one reason I never returned to St. Louis was that I had left the city in great relief. I had run away from Mr. Drake, with whom I had lived since the death of my parents, and I was fearful he would follow me to St. Louis and take me back to his plantation. There was on the place a negro woman, who was in the habit of whipping me and abusing me until my life there was intolerable. I determined to run away, and to avenge myself upon the woman for her cruelty to me since infancy, I threw into the kitchen where she was working a hornet's nest, from the mouth of which I had just drawn a plug of leaves.

The noise which came from the kitchen satisfied me the hornets had gone to work, and I left. My fear of falling into the woman's hands after that was such I never felt safe until I got west of St. Louis. I never afterward cared to return. The uneasiness I had felt while here seemed to keep down any desire I might have had to return. Mr. Carson asked me to come back with him several times, but I never did.

I spent the next 54 years of my life between the east line of Colorado and the Pacific ocean. Mr. Carson's home was in New Mexico. He first took me there, and I came to regard it as my home. I have done nothing all my life but hunt and trap and work for the government. My association with Mr. Carson gave me almost a personal acquaintance with the Indian chiefs and leaders, and this secured for me for many years a salaried position under the army department. I did scouting during the wars, and have subsequently served as an interpreter and as an agent of the government among the Indians.

BORN IN ST. LOUIS, YET NEVER SAW ITS PRINCIPAL LANDMARKS

South St. Louis Boy Who Never Saw the City Hall, Olive Street, the Eads Bridge or Forest Park Guided to These Centers of Interest by a Sunday Post-Dispatch Reporter.

ALBERT H. WATERLAND, 10 years old, born and raised in St. Louis, saw last week for the first time:

Eads Bridge.
City Hall.
The Federal building.
The Courthouse.
The Union Trust building.
Forest Park.
The West End.
League Park.
The High School and many another institution which the average St. Louisan sees almost every day.

In a word, this 10-year-old boy, though living in the city all his life, had never seen St. Louis.

Albert is not the only St. Louis boy to live to the age of 10 years without ever having seen his city. But he is one of the bravest. There are hundreds of boys like him, some of them as old as 14 years; but hardly one of them possesses the courage which Albert exhibited when he consented to take a trip through St. Louis and see what sort of a city it is in which he lives. The Sunday Post-Dispatch found scores of 10, 12 and 14 years old boys in the populous districts of the South Side who had never ventured more than a mile from their homes, but not until it found Albert did it discover a boy who, though the city was so close to him, was not afraid to go out and see how it looks.

He is one of the peculiar products of the densely populated quarters of a great city—the bright, active, strong-limbed lad, familiar with everything around his home, but knowing no other part of the city. He is the antithesis of the country boy who in early youth knows almost the half of the county in which he lives; who goes with his parents on the Saturday trips to town; who hears this and that of all the people around and who early comes to have a personal knowledge of a considerable area around his home.

any other part of the city than the one in which he lived.

"Have you never seen the Eads bridge?" "No, sir."

"Wouldn't you like to see it and ride over the river on it?" "No, sir."

"Why not?" "I'd be afraid. I wouldn't go across the river on a bridge."

And this was a 10-year-old lad who had been born and raised within a stone's throw of where he was flying his kite.

Another lad, who gave his age as 12 years, was asked how much of St. Louis he had seen.

"O, I know all the streets around here."

"Did you ever see the bridge across the river?" "I don't know, but when I was little my mother took me to Pittsburg—a place at the other end of a bridge up at Cass avenue."

Between 1500 and 2500 South and 900 and 1400 West the Sunday Post-Dispatch found any number of boys who had never seen Forest Park, who had never seen either of the bridges across the river, and who knew nothing at all of the commercial districts of St. Louis. But none of them could be induced to leave their neighborhoods and go see the city. When the boys were willing their parents objected. More than one mother and father treated a request to take their son over the city like a bold attempt to kidnap the youngster.

At the Pestalozzi School is a summer playground for boys. A half hundred youngsters were romping here when the Sunday Post-Dispatch came seeking the boy who had never gone over St. Louis. It was here Albert Waterland was found. He had never seen St. Louis, but a trip through the unexplored parts of the city had no terrors for him. In the blue jumper in which he played, barefooted and with bright and seeing eyes, the little fellow made a tour of St. Louis. It was a wonderful thing to him.

The Sunday Post-Dispatch took Albert up to Olive and Sixth streets and thence to the Union Trust building. The little fellow exclaimed in surprise every hundred feet of the way. He was taken into an elevator of the Union Trust building and up to the roof. From this great height the little fellow looked down upon St. Louis. It was the greatest panorama he had ever looked upon. The thickly-built and smoking city, stretching as far as the eye could see; the river and its bridges; the hurrying thousands of men and women far down in the streets—all these Albert looked upon and wondered. He took a long look with his seeing eyes, a regular boy's look, and his

comment was a whistle.

At the bottom Albert said:

"I didn't like it up there very much."

"Why not?" "It was too high. I never was so high before."

"How many stories were there, Albert?" "Sixteen."

"How do you know?" "I counted. Didn't you notice? There was a number on every floor."

Not every boy would have noticed that.

From Olive street Albert was taken to Forest Park. Think of a St. Louis boy in his eleventh year who has never seen Forest Park! Albert was seeing it for the first time. There are hundreds of boys in the city, even older than Albert, who have

never seen the great park which the Louisiana Purchase Fair is to give a world-wide fame. The beauty and vast area of the place delighted the little fellow. He turned hand-springs and scampered over the lawns in his glee.

"Gee, but this 's the finest place to play ball I ever saw."

From the park he was taken over into Westmoreland and Portland places, where the millionaires of St. Louis live. Albert was different and that passenger had more room than he does in South St. Louis. He

noticed that fewer children played on the streets. He remarked upon the miles and miles of fine houses, and thought people must have a good deal of money to live out there.

Out at Washington terrace Albert peered into the fashionable place to ask: "Is anybody allowed in there?"

On Grand avenue he pointed from the car at the High School building to ask:

"What's that?"

At Nineteenth street and Washington av-

enue he spied the Union Station and announced his discovery, to add:

"I was there twice."

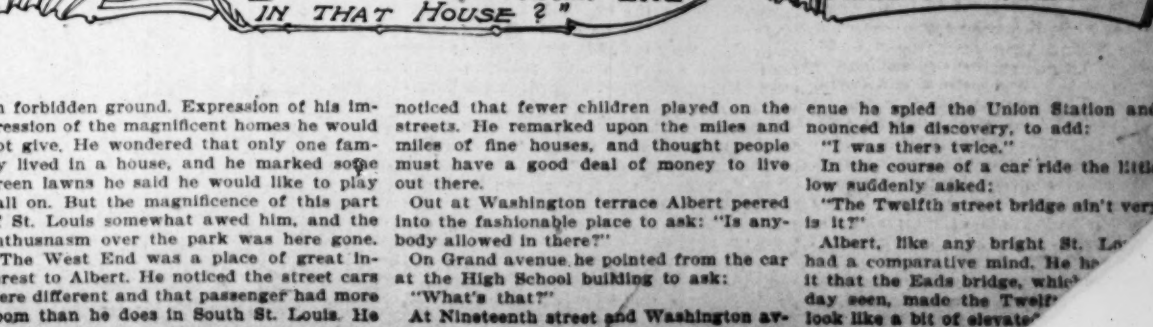
In the course of a car ride the little fellow suddenly asked:

"The Twelfth street bridge ain't very is it?"

Albert, like any bright St. Louis boy, had a comparative mind. He had seen the Eads bridge, which day seen, made the Twelfth street bridge look like a bit of eleva-

tion.

Albert H. Waterland.



THE LUCKIEST MAN IN THE COLONY

BY
E. W. HORNING,

Author of "The Amateur Cracksman," Etc.

Copyright 1901.

THAT is never a nice moment when your horse knocks up under you, and you know quite well that he has done so and that to ride him another inch would be a cruelty—another mile a sheer impossibility. But when it happens in the bush the moment becomes more than merely disagreeable; for you may be miles from the nearest habitation, and an unmediated blizzard, with neither food nor blankets, demands a philosophic temperament as well as the quality of endurance. This once befell the manager of Dandong, in the back-blocks of New South Wales, just on the right side of the Dandong boundary fence, which is 14 miles from the homestead. Fortunately Deverell of Dandong was a young man, well up in his boyhood, to the casual hardships of station life and well fitted by physique to endure them. Also he had the personal advantage of possessing the philosophic temperament large-sized. He dismounted the moment he knew for certain what was the matter. A ridge of pine—a sandy ridge, where camping properly equipped would have been perfect luxury—rose against the stars a few hundred yards ahead. But Deverell took off the saddle on the spot and carried it himself as far as the ridge, where he took off the bridle also, hobbled the done-up beast with a stirrup-leather and turned him adrift.

Deverell of Dandong was a good master to his horses and his dogs, and not a bad one to his men, always the master first, and the man afterward, he was a little selfish, as becomes your masterful man. On the other hand he was a singularly frank young fellow. He would freely own, for instance, that he was the luckiest man in the back-blocks. This, to be sure, was no more than the truth. But Deverell never lost sight of his luck, nor was he ever ashamed to recognize it; wherein he differed from the average lucky man, who says that luck had nothing to do with it. Deverell could boast over his luck, and do nothing else—when he had nothing else to do. And in this way he faced contentedly even his lonely, hungry night, his back to a pine at the north side of the ridge, and a short briar pipe in his left hand.

He was the new manager of Dandong, to begin with. That was one of the best managements in the colony, and Deverell had got it young—in his twenties, at all events, if not by his thirties. He was seven hundred a year, and the homestead was charming. Furthermore, Deverell was within a month of his marriage; and the coming Mrs. Deverell was a girl of some social distinction, from Melbourne, who had been rather more than an antecedent at all-antecedents with so dark a stain upon them that, anywhere but in a colony, the man would have been a ruined man from his infancy—he was really incredibly lucky in his love affair. But whatever his parents had been or had done, he had now no relatives at all of his own; and this is a great thing when you are about to make new ones in an inner circle; so that here, once more, Deverell was in his usual luck.

It does one good to see a man thoroughly appreciating his good luck. The thing is so seldom done. Deverell not only did this, but did it with complete sincerity. Even tonight, though personally most uncomfortable, and tightening his belt after every pipe, he could gaze at the stars with grateful eyes, obscure them with clouds of smoke, watch the clouds disperse and the stars shine bright again, and call himself again and again, and yet again, the very luckiest man in the colony.

While Deverell sat thus, returning thanks on an empty stomach, at the northern edge of the ridge, a man tramped into the pines from the south. The heavy sand muffled his steps, but he stopped long before he came near Deverell, and threw down his swag with an emancipated air. The man was old, but he held himself more erect than does the inveterate swagman. The march through life with a cylinder of blankets on one's shoulders, with all one's worldly goods packed in that cylinder, causes a certain stoop of a very palpable kind, and this the old man had never, apparently, contracted. Other points slightly distinguished him from the ordinary run of swagmen. His garments were orthodox, but the felt wideawake was stiff and new and so were the muleskins, which, indeed, would have stood upright without any legs in them at all. The old man's cheeks, chin and upper lip were covered with short gray bristles, like spikes of steel; his face was lean, eager and deeply lined.

He rested a little on his swag. "Bo this is Dandong," he muttered, with his eyes upon the Dandong sand between his feet. "Well, now that I am within his boundary fence at last, I am content to rest. Here I camp. Tomorrow I shall see him!"

Deverell, at the other side of the ridge, dimming the stars with his smoke, for the pleasure of seeing them shine bright again, heard presently a sound which was sudden music to his ears. The sound was a crackle. Deverell stopped smoking, but did not say; it was difficult to believe his ears. The crackle grew louder; Deverell looked up and saw the swagman's fire a hundred yards of him; and the thing to believe in then was his "fired good luck."

And to it, he chuckled, as one arm and snatching and exclaiming: "Here's a camp, with flour for

dampener and a handful of tea for the quart-pot, as safe as the bank! Perhaps a bit of blanket for me, too! But I am the luckiest beggar alive, this wouldn't have happened to anyone else!"

He went over to the fire, and the swagman, who was crouching at the other side of it, peered at him from under a floury palm. He was making the dampener already. His welcome to Deverell took a substantial shape; he doubled the flour for the dampener. Otherwise the old tramp did not rush. Deverell did the thing, lying at full length on the blankets, which had been unrolled, his face to the flames, and his strong jaws cupped in his hands, he discoursed very freely of his luck.

"You're saving my life," said he, gravely. "I should have starved. I didn't think it at the time, but now I know I should. I thought I could hold out, between belt and 'baccy; but I couldn't now, anyhow. If I hold out till the dampers are baked, it's all I can do now. It's like my luck! I never saw anything like yours so good before. There, now, bake up. Got any tea?"

"Yes."

"Meat?"

"No."

"Well, we could have done with meat, but it can't be helped. I'm lucky enough to get anything. It's my luck all over. I'm the luckiest man in this colony, let me tell you. But we could have done with chops. Gad, but I'd have some yet, if I saw a sheep. They're all wethers in this paddock, but they don't draw down toward the gate much."

He turned his head and knitted his brows, but it was difficult to distinguish things better than the immediate circle of firelight, and he saw no sheep. To be sure, he would not have touched one; he had said what he did not mean; but something in his way of saying it made the old man stare at him hard.

"Then you're one of the gentlemen from Dandong Station, sir?"

"I am," said Deverell. "My horse is fresh off the grass, and a bit green. He's knocked up, but he'll be all right in the morning; the crabholes are full of water, and there's plenty of feed about. Indeed, it's the best season we've had for years—my luck again, you see!"

The tramp did not seem to hear all he said. He had turned his back, and was kneeling over the fire, and Deverell, with the water-bag and the quart-pot which he was filling. It was with much apparent preoccupation that he asked:

"Is Mr. Deverell the boss there now?"

"He is," Deverell spoke dryly, and thought a minute. After all there was no object in talking about himself in the third person to a man who would come applying to him for work the next day. Realizing this, he added, with a touch of dignity, "I'm he."

The tramp's arm jerked, a small fountain played out of the bottle neck of the water-bag and fell with a hiss upon the fire. The tramp still knelt with his back to Deverell. The blood had left his face, his eyes were raised to the pale, bright stars, his lips moved. Buy a great effort he knelt as he had been kneeling before Deverell spoke; until Deverell spoke again.

"You were on your way to see me, eh?"

"I was on my way to Dandong."

"Wanting work? Well, you shall have it," said Deverell, with decision. "I don't want hands, but I'll take you on; you've saved my life, my good fellow; or you're going to, in a brace of shakes! How does the dampener?"

"Well," said the old man, answering Deverell's last question shortly, but ignoring his first altogether. "Shall I sweeten the pot or not?"

"Sweeten it."

The old man got ready a handful of tea and another of sugar to throw into the quart-pot the moment the water boiled. He had not yet turned round. Still kneeling, with the soles of his boots under Deverell's nose, he moved the dampener from time to time, and made the tea. His hands shook.

Deverell made himself remarkably happy during the next half hour. He ate the dampener, he drank the strong tea, in a way that indicated unbounded confidence in his digestive powers. A dyspeptic might have wept for envy. Toward the end of the meal Deverell discovered that the swagman, who sat remote from the fire, and seemed to be regarding him with extreme interest, had scarcely noticed him as a tramp, but was, in fact, a man of some consequence.

"Aren't you hungry?" asked Deverell, with his mouth full.

"No."

But Deverell was, and that, after all, was the main thing. If the old man had no appetite, there was no earthly reason for him to eat; his abstinence could not hurt him under the circumstances, and naturally it did not worry Deverell. If, on the other hand, the old man preferred to feed off Deverell—with his eyes—why, there was no accounting for preferences, and that did not worry Deverell either. Indeed, by the time his pipe was once more in blast, he felt most kindly disposed toward this taciturn tramp. He would give him a billet. He would take him on as a tramp, and rig him out with a tent, camp flaps, traps and perhaps even a dog or two. He would thus repay in princely fashion tonight's good turn—but now, confound the thing! He had been sitting the whole evening on the old foot's blankets, and the old foot had been sitting on the ground!

"I say! Why on earth don't you come and sit on your own blankets?" The young man spoke a little roughly; for to catch oneself in a grossly thoughtless act is always irritating.

"I'm all right here, thank you," returned the swagman mildly. "The sand is as soft as the blankets."

"Well, I don't want to monopolize your blankets, you know," said Deverell, with a moving. Take a fill from my pouch, will you?"

And to it, he chuckled, as one arm and snatching and exclaiming: "Here's a camp, with flour for

dampener and a handful of tea for the quart-pot, as safe as the bank! Perhaps a bit of blanket for me, too! But I am the luckiest beggar alive, this wouldn't have happened to anyone else!"

He went over to the fire, and the swagman, who was crouching at the other side of it, peered at him from under a floury palm. He was making the dampener already. His welcome to Deverell took a substantial shape; he doubled the flour for the dampener. Otherwise the old tramp did not rush. Deverell did the thing, lying at full length on the blankets, which had been unrolled, his face to the flames, and his strong jaws cupped in his hands, he discoursed very freely of his luck.

"You're saving my life," said he, gravely. "I should have starved. I didn't think it at the time, but now I know I should. I thought I could hold out, between belt and 'baccy; but I couldn't now, anyhow. If I hold out till the dampers are baked, it's all I can do now. It's like my luck! I never saw anything like yours so good before. There, now, bake up. Got any tea?"

"Yes."

"Meat?"

"No."

"Well, we could have done with meat, but it can't be helped. I'm lucky enough to get anything. It's my luck all over. I'm the luckiest man in this colony, let me tell you. But we could have done with chops. Gad, but I'd have some yet, if I saw a sheep. They're all wethers in this paddock, but they don't draw down toward the gate much."

He turned his head and knitted his brows, but it was difficult to distinguish things better than the immediate circle of firelight, and he saw no sheep. To be sure, he would not have touched one; he had said what he did not mean; but something in his way of saying it made the old man stare at him hard.

"Then you're one of the gentlemen from Dandong Station, sir?"

"I am," said Deverell. "My horse is fresh off the grass, and a bit green. He's knocked up, but he'll be all right in the morning; the crabholes are full of water, and there's plenty of feed about. Indeed, it's the best season we've had for years—my luck again, you see!"

The tramp did not seem to hear all he said. He had turned his back, and was kneeling over the fire, and Deverell, with the water-bag and the quart-pot which he was filling. It was with much apparent preoccupation that he asked:

"Is Mr. Deverell the boss there now?"

"He is," Deverell spoke dryly, and thought a minute. After all there was no object in talking about himself in the third person to a man who would come applying to him for work the next day. Realizing this, he added, with a touch of dignity, "I'm he."

The tramp's arm jerked, a small fountain played out of the bottle neck of the water-bag and fell with a hiss upon the fire. The tramp still knelt with his back to Deverell. The blood had left his face, his eyes were raised to the pale, bright stars, his lips moved. Buy a great effort he knelt as he had been kneeling before Deverell spoke; until Deverell spoke again.

"You were on your way to see me, eh?"

"I was on my way to Dandong."

"Wanting work? Well, you shall have it," said Deverell, with decision. "I don't want hands, but I'll take you on; you've saved my life, my good fellow; or you're going to, in a brace of shakes! How does the dampener?"

"Well," said the old man, answering Deverell's last question shortly, but ignoring his first altogether. "Shall I sweeten the pot or not?"

"Sweeten it."

The old man got ready a handful of tea and another of sugar to throw into the quart-pot the moment the water boiled. He had not yet turned round. Still kneeling, with the soles of his boots under Deverell's nose, he moved the dampener from time to time, and made the tea. His hands shook.

Deverell made himself remarkably happy during the next half hour. He ate the dampener, he drank the strong tea, in a way that indicated unbounded confidence in his digestive powers. A dyspeptic might have wept for envy. Toward the end of the meal Deverell discovered that the swagman, who sat remote from the fire, and seemed to be regarding him with extreme interest, had scarcely noticed him as a tramp, but was, in fact, a man of some consequence.

"Aren't you hungry?" asked Deverell, with his mouth full.

"No."

But Deverell was, and that, after all, was the main thing. If the old man had no appetite, there was no earthly reason for him to eat; his abstinence could not hurt him under the circumstances, and naturally it did not worry Deverell. If, on the other hand, the old man preferred to feed off Deverell—with his eyes—why, there was no accounting for preferences, and that did not worry Deverell either. Indeed, by the time his pipe was once more in blast, he felt most kindly disposed toward this taciturn tramp. He would give him a billet. He would take him on as a tramp, and rig him out with a tent, camp flaps, traps and perhaps even a dog or two. He would thus repay in princely fashion tonight's good turn—but now, confound the thing! He had been sitting the whole evening on the old foot's blankets, and the old foot had been sitting on the ground!

"I say! Why on earth don't you come and sit on your own blankets?" The young man spoke a little roughly; for to catch oneself in a grossly thoughtless act is always irritating.

"I'm all right here, thank you," returned the swagman mildly. "The sand is as soft as the blankets."

"Well, I don't want to monopolize your blankets, you know," said Deverell, with a moving. Take a fill from my pouch, will you?"

And to it, he chuckled, as one arm and snatching and exclaiming: "Here's a camp, with flour for

the glow of red-hot embers. This reddened the face of Deverell, but it did not reach that of the old man. He was thus free to stare at Deverell as hard and as long as he liked, and his eyes never left the young man's face. It was a sufficiently handsome face, with eyes as dark as those of the old man, only lightened and brightened by an expression altogether different. Deverell's pipe had soothed him. He seemed as serene now as he had before he knew that his companion had been also the companion of his father-in-law. After all, he had grown up with the knowledge that his father was a convicted felon; to be reminded of it casually, but also privately, was not to receive a new wound; and the old one was too old to smart severely at a touch. The tramp, staring at him with a fierce yearning in his eyes, which the young man could not see, seemed to divine this, but said:

"It cannot be pleasant for you to see me. I wouldn't have come, only I promised to see you; I promised to let him hear about you. It would have been worse, you know, had he got out on ticket-of-leave and come himself!"

"It would so!" cried Deverell, sincerely. In the dark, the old man grinned like one in torment.

"I'll tell you what," said he, leaning backward on one elbow, and again clouding the stars with wreaths of blue smoke. "I've got a little berth that ought to suit you down to the ground. It's rabbiting. Don't you rabbiting before? No. Well, it's easy enough; what's more, you're your own boss. Catch as many as you can or care to, bring in the skins and get sixpence each for 'em. Now the berth I mean is a box-clump, close to a tank, where there's been a camp before, and the last man did very

the glow of red-hot embers. This reddened the face of Deverell, but it did not reach that of the old man. He was thus free to stare at Deverell as hard and as long as he liked, and his eyes never left the young man's face. It was a sufficiently handsome face, with eyes as dark as those of the old man, only lightened and brightened by an expression altogether different. Deverell's pipe had soothed him. He seemed as serene now as he had before he knew that his companion had been also the companion of his father-in-law. After all, he had grown up with the knowledge that his father was a convicted felon; to be reminded of it casually, but also privately, was not to receive a new wound; and the old one was too old to smart severely at a touch. The tramp, staring at him with a fierce yearning in his eyes, which the young man could not see, seemed to divine this, but said:

"It cannot be pleasant for you to see me. I wouldn't have come, only I promised to see you; I promised to let him hear about you. It would have been worse, you know, had he got out on ticket-of-leave and come himself!"

"It would so!" cried Deverell, sincerely. In the dark, the old man grinned like one in torment.

"I'll tell you what," said he, leaning backward on one elbow, and again clouding the stars with wreaths of blue smoke. "I've got a little berth that ought to suit you down to the ground. It's rabbiting. Don't you rabbiting before? No. Well, it's easy enough; what's more, you're your own boss. Catch as many as you can or care to, bring in the skins and get sixpence each for 'em. Now the berth I mean is a box-clump, close to a tank, where there's been a camp before, and the last man did very

the glow of red-hot embers. This reddened the face of Deverell, but it did not reach that of the old man. He was thus free to stare at Deverell as hard and as long as he liked, and his eyes never left the young man's face. It was a sufficiently handsome face, with eyes as dark as those of the old man, only lightened and brightened by an expression altogether different. Deverell's pipe had soothed him. He seemed as serene now as he had before he knew that his companion had been also the companion of his father-in-law. After all, he had grown up with the knowledge that his father was a convicted felon; to be reminded of it casually, but also privately, was not to receive a new wound; and the old one was too old to smart severely at a touch. The tramp, staring at him with a fierce yearning in his eyes, which the young man could not see, seemed to divine this, but said:

"It cannot be pleasant for you to see me. I wouldn't have come, only I promised to see you; I promised to let him hear about you. It would have been worse, you know, had he got out on ticket-of-leave and come himself!"

"It would so!" cried Deverell, sincerely. In the dark, the old man grinned like one in torment.

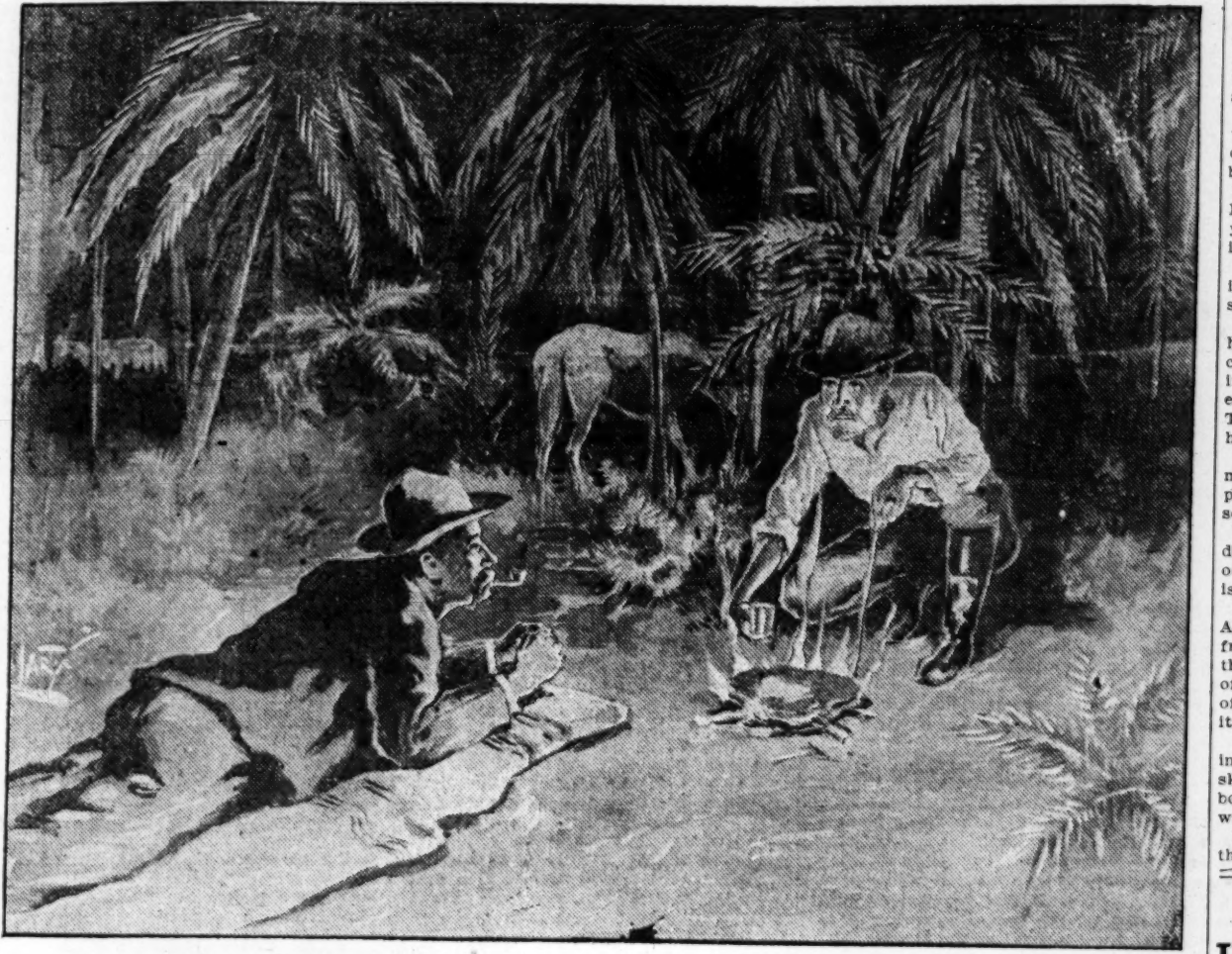
"I'll tell you what," said he, leaning backward on one elbow, and again clouding the stars with wreaths of blue smoke. "I've got a little berth that ought to suit you down to the ground. It's rabbiting. Don't you rabbiting before? No. Well, it's easy enough; what's more, you're your own boss. Catch as many as you can or care to, bring in the skins and get sixpence each for 'em. Now the berth I mean is a box-clump, close to a tank, where there's been a camp before, and the last man did very

the glow of red-hot embers. This reddened the face of Deverell, but it did not reach that of the old man. He was thus free to stare at Deverell as hard and as long as he liked, and his eyes never left the young man's face. It was a sufficiently handsome face, with eyes as dark as those of the old man, only lightened and brightened by an expression altogether different. Deverell's pipe had soothed him. He seemed as serene now as he had before he knew that his companion had been also the companion of his father-in-law. After all, he had grown up with the knowledge that his father was a convicted felon; to be reminded of it casually, but also privately, was not to receive a new wound; and the old one was too old to smart severely at a touch. The tramp, staring at him with a fierce yearning in his eyes, which the young man could not see, seemed to divine this, but said:

"It cannot be pleasant for you to see me. I wouldn't have come, only I promised to see you; I promised to let him hear about you. It would have been worse, you know, had he got out on ticket-of-leave and come himself!"

"It would so!" cried Deverell, sincerely. In the dark, the old man grinned like one in torment.

"I'll tell you what," said he, leaning backward on one elbow, and again clouding the stars with wreaths of blue smoke. "I've got a little berth that ought to suit you down to the ground. It's rabbiting. Don't you rabbiting before? No. Well, it's easy enough; what's more, you're your own boss. Catch as many as you can or care to, bring in the skins and get sixpence each for 'em. Now the berth I mean is a box-clump, close to a tank, where there's been a camp before, and the last man did very



"He went over to the fire, and the swagman, who was crouching at the other side of it, peered at him from under a floury palm. He was making the dampener already. His welcome to Deverell took a substantial shape; he doubled the flour for the dampener."

well there; still you'll find he has left plenty of rabbits behind him. It's the very spot for you; and look here, I'll start you with rations, tent, camp oven, traps and all the rest of it!" wound up Deverell generously. He had spoken out of the fullness of his soul and body. He had seldom spoken so decently to a pound-a-week hand—never to a swagman.

Yet the swagman did not jump at the offer.

"Mr. Deverell," said he, rolling the name on his tongue in a curious way, "I was coming to see you. I knew your father."

"The deuce you did!" said Deverell.

The old man was watching him keenly. In an instant Deverell had flushed from his collar to his wideawake. He was manifestly uncomfortable. "Where did you know him?" he asked, doggedly.

The tramp bared his head; the short, gray hair stood crisply on end all over it. He tapped his head significantly, and ran the palm of his hand over the strong point of his forehead.

"So," said Deverell, drawing his breath hard. "Now I see; you are a brother convict!"

The tramp nodded.

"And you know all about him—the whole story?"

"By God!" cried Deverell, "if you've come here to trade upon what you know, you've chosen the wrong place and the wrong man!"

The tramp smiled. "I have not come to trade upon what I know," said he quietly, repeating the other's expression with simple sarcasm. "Now that I've seen you I can go back the way I came; no need to go on to Dandong now. I came because my old mate asked me to find you out and wish you well from him; that was all."

"He went in for life," said Deverell, retreating bitterly. "I have the vaguest memory of him; it happened when I was very young. Is he well?"

"He was," said the tramp. "And you have been in jail together! And you know what brought him there, the whole story?"

"Curiosity crept into the young man's tone and made it less bitter. He filled a pipe. "For my part," he said sadly, "I never had the rights of that story."

"There was no rights," said the convict. "It was all wrong together. Your father robbed the bank of which he himself was manager. He had lost money in mining speculations. He took to the bush, and fought desperately for his life."

"I'm glad he did that!" exclaimed Deverell.

The other's eyes kindled, but he only said, "It was what anyone would have done in his place."

"Is it?" answered Deverell scornfully. "Did you, for instance?"

The old man shrugged his shoulders. Deverell laughed aloud. His father might have been a villain, but he had not been a coward. That was one consolation.

A silence fell between the two men. There were no more flames from the fire, but only

THE HUNT FOR... THE GIANT SLOTH IN PATAGONIA.

LONDON, July 21.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

DESPITE the failure of the party of American scientists who recently returned from South America it is believed that a British expedition will be organized to hunt for the giant sloth in Patagonia.

Scientists all over the world are interested in the search for this animal, which is believed to be still alive in the dense foliage of the richest zoological country in the world. The animal is so strange in many respects that scientists will not be satisfied until it is captured and properly classified. It is regarded as probable that the next expedition sent out will go to Brazil, where many smaller species of the sloth have been found.

The expedition which was unsuccessful in its search for the forest monster was composed of Dr. J. B. Hatcher of Princeton, Dr. O. A. Peterson of Princeton and Dr. Barnum Brown of the American Museum of Natural History, New York.

The man who discovered the giant sloth was killed by an assassin while his investigation was still incomplete. His claims were laughed at at first, but now the truth of his statements is universally recognized.

Ramon Lista was a distinguished Brazilian zoologist. In 1897 he penetrated the interior of Patagonia and remained there for months studying the strange animals and digging for fossils. When he returned to civilization he reported to Dr. Florentino Ameghino, director of the Museum of Natural History at Buenos Ayres, that he had seen the giant sloth.

According to his description the animal was as large as an elephant and was covered with brown hair, which seemed to be merely a covering for heavy scale plates. Dr. Ameghino doubted the accuracy of Lista's statement, although he knew the young naturalist was careful and scientific in his methods.

Lista was enthusiastic. "I will go back into the forest and bring back a living specimen," he said.

Lista decided that before setting out on his second expedition he would make a cruise along the coast of the Mediterranean in search of fossil specimens. In Rome he engaged the services of a private secretary. This Italian was something of a scientist himself.

His specialty was chemistry and he had made a special study of the famous Borgia prescriptions. Between two days he poisoned his employer.

Later it was known that the man who died of poison was the discoverer of the only creature in the animal kingdom which is proof against poison.

A year after Lista's tragic death Dr. Ameghino received a shipment of specimens from a correspondent in Patagonia. Among them was the body of an animal, the like of which he had never seen. Careful study of the structure of the body showed that it was the animal described by Lista.

It was 12 feet in length. Its skin was an inch thick and very rough. Beneath this skin Dr. Ameghino found thick plates of all bone completely covering the body. Over all was a coating of short, grayish-brown hair.

Experiments with the carcass showed that it would be impossible to kill a giant



sloth with any weapon less powerful than a rapid-fire machine gun. But from the most deadly of rifles would make no impression on the animal's natural armor plate.

In many respects the sloth is the most tenacious of animals. All of his life he is passed hanging to the limbs of forest trees. He is so constituted that his most comfortable position is upside down.

He hangs in the limbs of trees. Sometimes he consumes two days trailing from the trunk of the tree to the end of the limb. He is slow in every movement. His feet are so constituted that when the claws close around the branch of a tree he can release himself only with great effort. This enables him to sleep while clinging to a limb. He even dies in that position and remains suspended after death.

The sloth seldom descends to the ground. His feet are so formed that walking is a slower operation for him than his progress in the trees.

The sloth cannot jump from one tree to another. When he desires to change his position he hangs to the end of a swaying limb and waits for the wind to blow. Sometimes this doesn't happen for days, but the sloth is patient. Sooner or later the bough swings within reaching distance of another limb. Then he has a fresh tree to feed on.

This most indolent and unprogressive of all animals is better protected by nature than any other living creature.

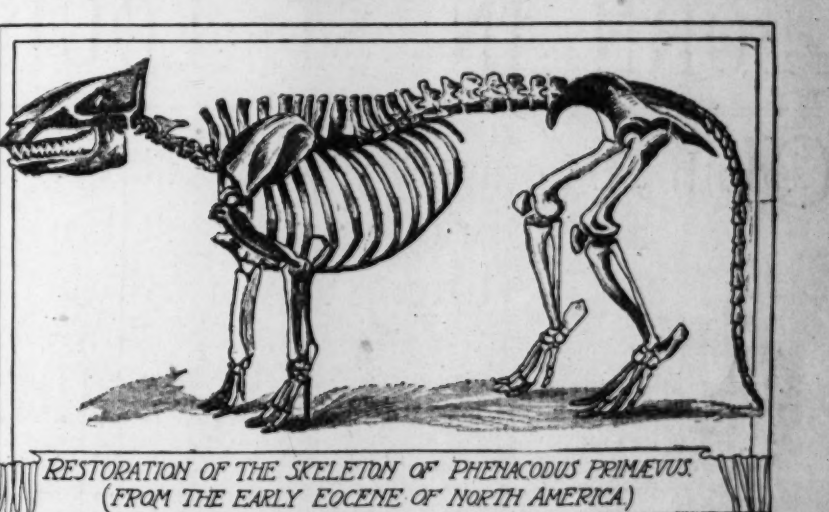
It is impervious to ordinary bullets. There is a sort of vegetable parasite which settles on its hair, giving it a greenish tinge. This makes it almost impossible to distinguish the sloth from the foliage surrounding it.

Experiments with small members of the species in captivity show that they cannot be killed by any known poison.

The two-toed sloth is known as the *unali*. To this species belongs the giant which is being sought by scientists. Its name is derived from the fact that it has only two prehensile claws on its front feet.

The al, or three-toed sloth, differs from all other living things in one respect. It has nine bones in its neck. All other creatures have seven. Specimens of this species, in captivity, but so far no giants of its kind have been sighted.

PREHISTORIC HORSE FOUND IN TEXAS



THROUGH the discovery by its Texas expedition of remains of the prehistoric horse *Protophippus*, the American Museum of Natural History has secured an important addition to its series of specimens illustrating the origin of the modern horse.

A hunt for similar specimens is now being made in eastern Colorado. It is pretty generally agreed by paleontologists that *Protophippus* was the immediate ancestor of the horses of today.

According to Carl A. Zittel's "Handbuch der Palaeontologie," all of the prehistoric horses, both of the new and old worlds, originated from the *Phenacodus* in the Eocene period, a creature from which several lines of the higher vertebrates are supposed to have descended.

The type specimen, a complete skeleton from which Prof. Cope described the species, in the American Museum. This animal was about the size of a large dog, had a long tail and five toes on each foot.

Both two-toed and one-toed species are believed to have originated through the gradual disappearance of some of these toes.

The *Eohippus*, the "little animal no bigger than a fox, who on five toes did scamper over Neolithic rocks," as the rhyme has it, was the next in the series.

Then by descent through about ten types, the most important of which was the *Mesohippus*, the horse *Merioliphippus* was evolved. Here the old world and new world types diverged. The *Pliocene* horse of Europe, *Hippion*, developed into the *Hippodactylus*, which died out, while the American genus *Protophippus* gave rise to the true horse, *Equus*.

Prior to the discovery of the numerous fossil types of America, it was generally believed that the horse originated in Europe, especially as the Indian tribes first encountered by the white men on this continent had no horses.

But now thought that the horse was related to the *Paleotherium*, a heavy-bodied animal, outwardly somewhat resembling a pig, remains of which are found in the Eocene formations in Europe.

It was Prof. Marsh, according to Zittel, who "showed that North America possesses a far more complete series of development stages, and that the cradle of the modern horse lies probably not in Europe but in the new world."

Huxley accepted these conclusions. Prof. Cope suggested that from the *Eohippus* of which are found in this country—sprang two lines, one in this country and one in Europe, and that the modern horse originated independently on the two continents.

The idea that the *Hippion* was a collateral development and not an ancestor of the modern horses is based in part on the studies of Mrs. Marie Pavlov, a Russian student, who tried to demonstrate that the *Hippion* had progressed further than the horse in the development of its dentition, although, on the contrary, in the structure of its limbs it remained behind.

This would make it impossible for the horse to have come directly from it, for evolution does not reverse itself in such a case.

Moreover, on account of striking differences in the structure of the carpus and tarsus, it must be excluded, she thought, at least in Europe, from the direct genealogical series. This view, as indicated, has received general acceptance.

BUTTERFLIES BY THE MILLION

AN ENGLISH entomologist, William Watkins, was the first to raise butterflies on a large scale. For a dozen years the establishment which he founded for this purpose has furnished millions and millions of insects to private collectors, and Mr. Watkins himself has established at the Zoological Garden of London a very interesting entomological station, where may be found the most beautiful butterflies of the entire world.

The butterfly farm of Eastbourne, near the southern coast of England, and in a place well sheltered from winds, covers an area of 4000 square meters. It is a garden filled with flowers and rare trees, and surrounded by a very high trellis, and here, under the shelter of many thousands of butterflies of various species.

From all the countries of the world the farm receives eggs, which are submitted to a special mode of incubation. Then the caterpillars, leaving from these eggs, receive nourishment suitable to their evolution.

MUSK OXEN FOUND ALIVE

A MAGNIFICENT specimen of musk ox, secured by Lieut. Peary in Grinnell Land, off the northern coast of Greenland, has just been mounted and placed on exhibition in the hall of North American mammals at the American Museum of Natural History. This rare animal is an entirely new creature, hitherto unknown, which greatly adds to its scientific value.

The new ox differs from the ordinary type, not only in the possession of a large, whitish patch on the face, as well as in color, but in the shape of the basal portion of the horn and in the size and contour of the hoofs.

These differences are thought sufficient to mark it as a distinct species. Dr. Allen reports that the range of the new type extends from "Ellesmere Land of northernmost Arctic America, across Smith's Sound to the west coast of Greenland, as far south as Neville Bay; thence stretching north-eastward along the north coast of Greenland and down the east coast as far as King William's Land."

The present range of the ordinary musk oxen is limited to the Arctic barren ground region to the eastward of the Mackenzie.

Dr. Allen also states that when musk oxen ranged further to the south than their present limits (as shown by the appearance of fossil remains of musk oxen as far south as Kentucky) they doubtless had a continuous distribution over a large part of North America, and have become scattered in recent times through separation in their gradual retreat northward.

The musk oxen are hunted by Arctic natives and used as food.

AMERICANS AND ENGLISH HUNT CAMPHOR IN FAR FORMOSA.

An Expedition Has Been Long Absent In the Interior Among a Vindictive and Treacherous People Who May Have Destroyed It.

LONDON, July 15. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

A PARTY of Americans and Englishmen have penetrated into the forest depths of the island of Formosa. They are risking their lives in the interest of commerce. They may already have fallen victims to the most cruel and relentless savages on earth. The party sailed from Liverpool two months ago. They have not been heard from since.

The purpose of the expedition is to gather camphor which grows more abundantly on the island of Formosa than anywhere else on earth.

By a royal edict the Mikado of Japan recently threw the camphor forests of the island open to the world. Anyone who desires to do so may go there and gather the precious drug.

This would, at first sight, appear to be a splendid opportunity to acquire great wealth for the asking.

It would be so were it not for the fact that a man who penetrates into the interior of Formosa takes his life in his hands.

The section of country where camphor grows in greatest abundance has long been disputed territory. It was formerly claimed by China, but passed into the hands of the Japanese under the terms of the treaty formulated after the war between China and Japan.

The aborigines, who were the original owners of the tract, have never ceased to

resent its appropriation. They have resisted all efforts which have been made to civilize them. Their treachery and cruelty is without limit.

Their antipathy at first was for the Chinese, but it is now directed against the foreigners, especially Americans and Englishmen, who are over-running the camphor forests.

Treachery is the chief characteristic of the savages of Formosa. Their method of getting foreigners in their power shows that they are possessed of great cunning.

Civilized natives of the island have a distinctive dress. The savages are most often without garments of any kind, except when word reaches them a new party of camphor hunters has arrived. Then they don clothing like that of the civilized natives and go forward to meet the explorers.

Their protestations of friendship are loud and long. They will show their white brothers where the finest and tallest camphor trees are to be found. Together the savages and explorers go into the forest. Only the savages come out again. Ex. 4 carries with him a human head. When they reach their villages there is rejoicing until far in the night.

A party of English soldiers visited the island a short time ago. They found a settlement of savages, well armed with matchlock muskets. The Formosans indicated that they would like to try the skill of the Englishmen at target shooting.

The challenge was accepted. The Englishmen shot at the target from the dis-



LAM-SH-HUAN CHIEF AND PARTY.

tances ordinarily used in practice. The savages stood by and smiled. When their turn came they crept along on their stomachs until the muzzles of their guns were only a foot from the target. Of course they hit the mark every time.

"That's not the way to shoot; it isn't fair," said the Englishmen.

"Well," replied the chief, "that's the way we kill foreigners." The British soldiers

took the hint. They went back to their boats.

When Formosa head-hunters are after Chinese game they make no attempt to disguise themselves. They don gay capes of striped goods, woven for the purpose. Each man carries a knife in his belt, a long spear in his hand and a sack around his neck.

This sack is to be used in carrying heads. Sometimes they lay in ambush singly and

attack passers-by. The spear is stuck through the victim, and his head is stricken off with one blow of the knife.

Night is the favorite time for attacks. Then the head-hunters go forth in companies and set fire to isolated houses. As the inmates come out in their flight from the flames they are spared and beheaded.

It is a common practice among many of the tribes to remove the brains from the

captured heads and serve them at the thanksgiving feasts which always follow a head-hunting expedition.

The Japanese government now has an absolute monopoly over the sale of Formosan camphor. The distilling plants are under government control, but the bark is gathered by individuals. The government reserves the right to buy the product and to place a limit on the annual product.

The figures fixed upon as the proper output for the coming year will, it is said, cause the price of camphor to advance greatly in all the markets of the world.

As practically no camphor is found outside of the island of Formosa the Japanese government can easily fix the price.

A part of the cost which cannot be estimated in money will be the shedding of much American and English blood.

UNCLE SAM IS THE WORLD'S GROCER IN BAD AS WELL AS GOOD YEARS

WASHINGTON, July 25. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

UNCLE SAM is now the groceryman of the universe.

If he should shut up shop for six months the rest of the civilized world would suffer famine.

The United States annually stores away, for one reason or another, enough food to last the country a year in advance.

The rest of the world lives literally from hand to mouth.

A financial journal of London recently called attention to the fact that in case of war the United States could starve a European antagonist to terms in a year if this were the method of warfare.

Statistics showing the value and distribution of agricultural exports of the United States have been compiled recently by the foreign markets department.

According to these "Uncle Sam-World's Groceryman," sells approximately \$1,000,000,000 worth of agricultural products in a year. The United States does this and eats up more meat, grain and dairy products per capita than any other country on the globe.

The markets of the Old World are as sensitive to crop conditions in the United States as the electric needle is to a thunderstorm. Rumors of drought recently raised the price of bread 1 cent a loaf along the Riviera.

A corner in the Chicago wheat market sends bread up 2 cents in Paris. A squabble among western pork barons brings on a panic among the poor of London. Half of Europe is victimized by the Mississippi valley.

New York state alone produces enough butter in its dairies every year to spread the bread of the German empire. The English and the Boer armies of South Africa are fighting each other upon a ration of American canned meats, American bacon and American hardtack biscuits.

When the Czar of Russia prepared last year to throw an army into Manchuria and another army into China proper he called to an American firm for a year's supply of meat in advance.

Some idea of the stock that "Uncle Sam, merchant," keeps always on hand may be inferred from these figures:

Six hundred and seventy-five million bushels of wheat are raised every year; 2 bushels of wheat or 35 loaves of bread for every man, woman and child in Europe.

Two billion bushels of corn raised every year; 6 bushels of corn for every man, woman and child in Europe. Properly distributed, the annual bread supply of half the world.

Twenty-nine million seven hundred and ninety-one thousand hogs, packed and marketed annually; 12 pounds of pork a year for every inhabitant of Europe.

Five million cattle, raised yearly; 11

pounds of beef for every inhabitant of Europe.

One billion four hundred and thirty million pounds of butter, made annually; 4 pounds for every inhabitant of Europe.

One pound of cheese and eight gallons of milk a year for every man, woman and child of Europe.

Enough buckwheat is produced in this country each year to set cakes on every breakfast table of the United States and the United Kingdom combined.

Here are the total values of the main food products produced annually in the United States:

Corn (value).....	\$629,000,000
Wheat (value).....	\$270,000,000
Hog products (value).....	\$75,000,000
Beef (value).....	\$30,000,000
All dairy products (value).....	\$51,600,000

It would require four years for the merchant marine of the world to transport one year's food crop of this country if every ship carried one full load.

Reckoned in the tonnage figures of big Atlantic freight carriers 600 feet long and with a tonnage of from 10,000 to 14,000, it would require 500 ships to hold the corn, 205 the wheat, 250 the cattle and 550 for the hogs. This is a total of 13,375 ships.

If set in a line along the coast, the stem of one freight nosing the freighter in front, these ships would form a line 1520 miles long.

Today one-sixth of all the cattle in the

world are in this country, one-third the swine and one-sixteenth the sheep. We raise annually one-third the world's wheat supply and four-fifths the world's corn supply.

The exports of wheat alone annually would furnish the British army ration to 2,000,000 men a year. The exports of meat would furnish a yearly meat ration to 4,000,000 men.

England is the best customer of this country in the purchase of food supplies. In the year 1900 (which furnishes the latest statistics) the United Kingdom purchased \$48,000,000 worth of farm products from this country.

In spite of the fact that England draws from the immense wheat fields of India, Australia and Russia she buys breadstuffs to the value of \$115,000,000 a year from the United States.

She patronizes the United States grocery to the extent of \$22,000,000 annually for bacon.

Fresh beef, carried over in refrigerators and delivered in London shops after a journey of a month, costs the United Kingdom \$25,000,000.

It is only of recent years that England and the Continent have begun to use Indian corn at all for food. Last year the export to England alone amounted to \$20,000,000.

During the Paris fair, just closed, the United States had a special exhibit for the purpose of showing the methods of preparing Indian corn for food. The value of the exports of corn has increased 50 per cent in 10 years.

Next to the United Kingdom, Germany is our best customer in food products. Last year Germany patronized us to the extent of \$19,000,000 for agricultural products. About half of this was paid for cotton and the rest for food.

France buys \$45,000,000 worth of agricultural products in a year, mostly plain bread and meat. After that the buyers run: Ne-

therlands, Belgium, Italy, Canada, Japan, Denmark and down to British Africa, which buys the United States \$10,000,000 a year for things to eat.

Recently the United States has been sending flour from the Northwest at prices low enough to compete with rice in Hongkong.

Only five countries in Europe raise more wheat than they use. They are Russia, Hungary, Serbia, Bulgaria and Romania.

These could feed Holland, Belgium, Scandinavia and Switzerland. This leaves dependent upon the rest of the world Great Britain, Germany, Austria, Italy and France.

The Mexican sheep is found in a comparatively small region in the north of Mexico, around Lake Santa Maria.

Nelson's sheep inhabits California and Lower California; the Big Horn, "ovis montana," is found in a wide territory that includes Arizona on the south, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Montana, Washington and the southwestern section of British Columbia.

Further north, in a comparatively small region, near Cassiar Mountain, lives Stone's black sheep. Over nearly the whole of Alaska and the adjoining portion of British North America Dall's white sheep is found.

Finally, in a comparatively small section near the Yukon and Klondike rivers, the recently discovered species has its home.

The mountain sheep, because of its strength, agility and beauty, has always excited the admiration of the sportsman and the naturalist.

Its home is the loftiest rim-rock of the high mountain plateaus, or the most rugged and forbidding badlands of the middle altitudes. In summer its favorite pastures are the treeless slopes above timber-line, and in

winter it paws through the snows of the mountain meadows to reach the tallest spears of grass.

When the raging storms and deep snows of winter drive the elk and deer down into the valleys for food and shelter the mountain sheep makes no perceptible change of locality.

All the year round this animal is both well fed and well clad, and its savory flesh invites constant pursuit and attack from the mountain lion and hunters, both white and red. Unlike its dull-witted neighbor, the mountain goat, the mountain sheep is wide-eyed and wary and difficult to approach.

The most striking characteristic of mountain sheep is the horns, which, in old males, assume enormous proportions. They describe a graceful spiral curve and taper to a sharp point.

In 1884 Dall's sheep was discovered by E. W. Nelson, a trained naturalist in the service of the United States government. Prior to that time both Russians and Americans had explored the coast of Alaska without discovering the presence of the white sheep.

W. Nelson, a trained naturalist in the service of the United States government. Prior to that time both Russians and Americans had explored the coast of Alaska without discovering the presence of the white sheep.

W. Nelson, a trained naturalist in the service of the United States government. Prior to that time both Russians and Americans had explored the coast of Alaska without discovering the presence of the white sheep.

W. Nelson, a trained naturalist in the service of the United States government. Prior to that time both Russians and Americans had explored the coast of Alaska without discovering the presence of the white sheep.

W. Nelson, a trained naturalist in the service of the United States government. Prior to that time both Russians and Americans had explored the coast of Alaska without discovering the presence of the white sheep.

W. Nelson, a trained naturalist in the service of the United States government. Prior to that time both Russians and Americans had explored the coast of Alaska without discovering the presence of the white sheep.

W. Nelson, a trained naturalist in the service of the United States government. Prior to that time both Russians and Americans had explored the coast of Alaska without discovering the presence of the white sheep.

OLDEST FIREMAN IN AMERICA. ST. LOUIS.



CAPT. W.E. AUGUSTUS.
APPOINTED 1852.
ASSISTANT CHIEF, PADUCAH, KY.

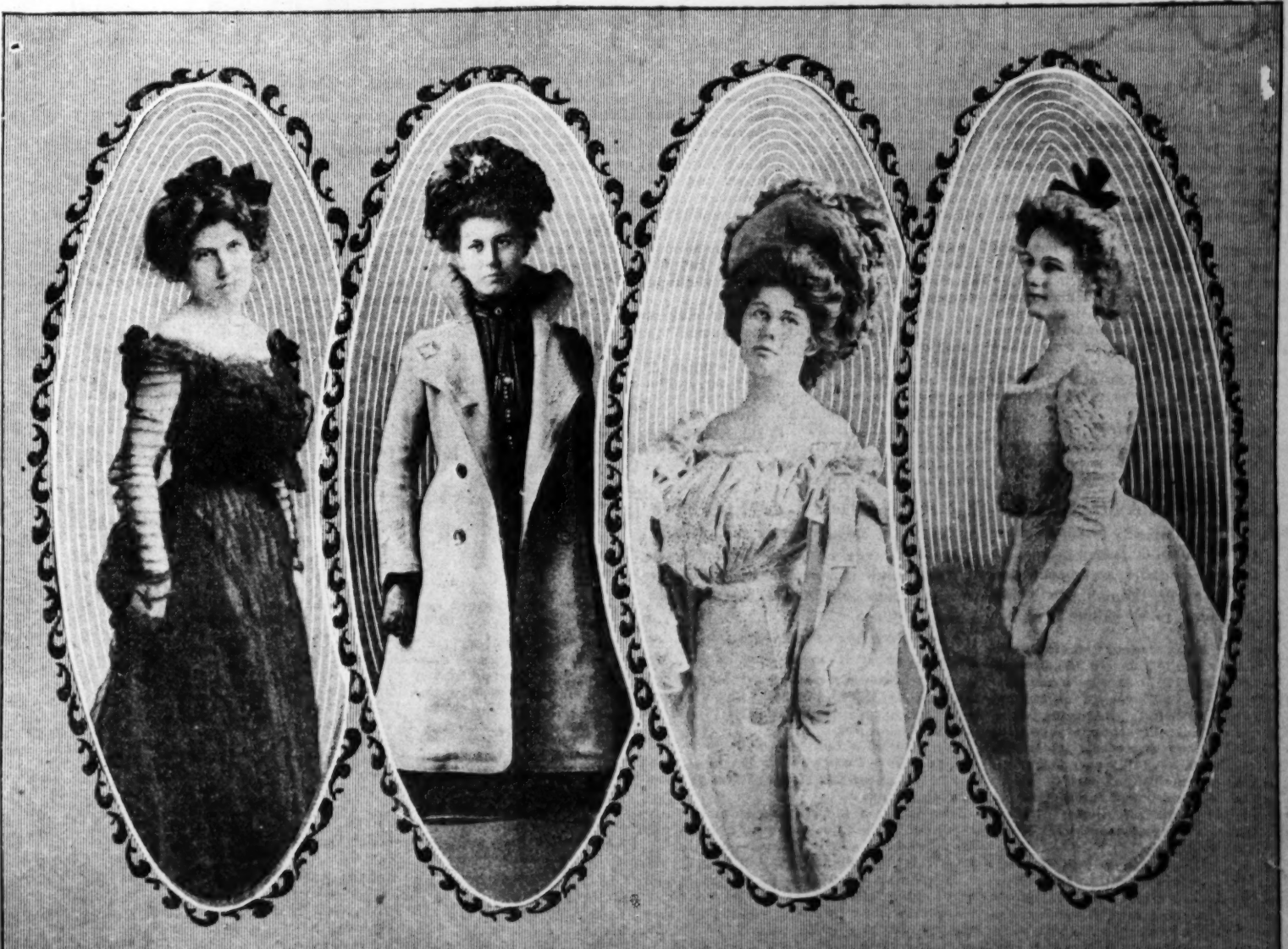


JOEL UTLEY, APPOINTED NOV. 1, 1858.
ENGINEER AT ENGINE HOUSE
NO. 7 AT, 1304 S. EIGHTEENTH ST.

HERE are two of the oldest firemen in the world. One of them has records to show that he has served longer than any fireman in the United States and the other is the veteran of the St. Louis department. Capt. William E. Augustus, assistant chief of the Paducah (Ky.) fire department, claims the distinction of being the oldest paid fireman in the United States in point of service. He has been connected with Paducah fire department continuously since 1852 and is now completing his forty-ninth year of service. He is 63 years old. He went to Paducah in 1850 and was one of the first to see the need of a paid fire department in that city. He organized the first

company known as the Mechanics. He was chief of the department five years and has been an alderman for 12 years. Forty-three years of continuous service as an engineer in the St. Louis fire department is the record of Joel Utley, oldest in service and actual age of the fire fighters of St. Louis. This patriarch of the fire department is now 88 years of age. He is an engineer at engine house No. 7 at 1304 South Eighteenth street, and lives at 4119 Shenandoah avenue. Joe Utley, as he is known to almost every fire fighter in the city, became an engineer in the St. Louis fire service on the 1st day of November, 1858. The paid fire department of the city had been organized but the year before. The fire engine was something new. In the 41 years since Mr. Utley

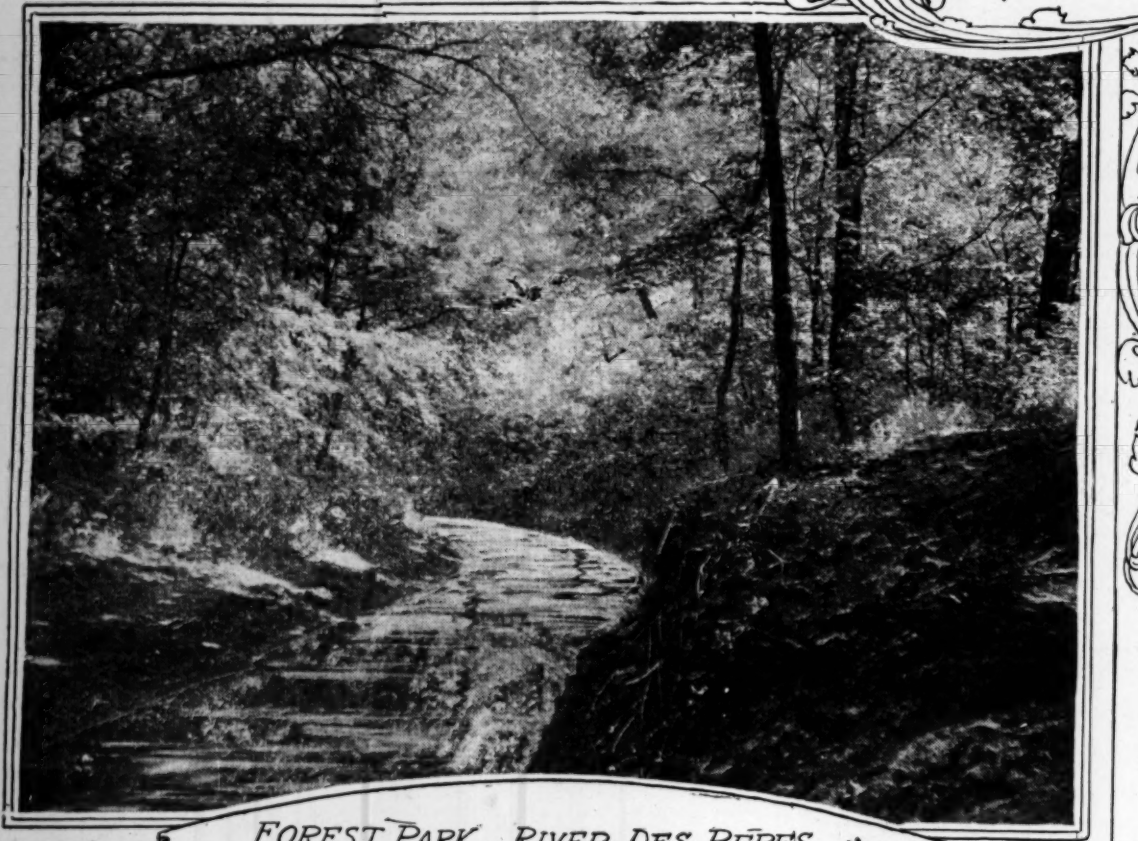
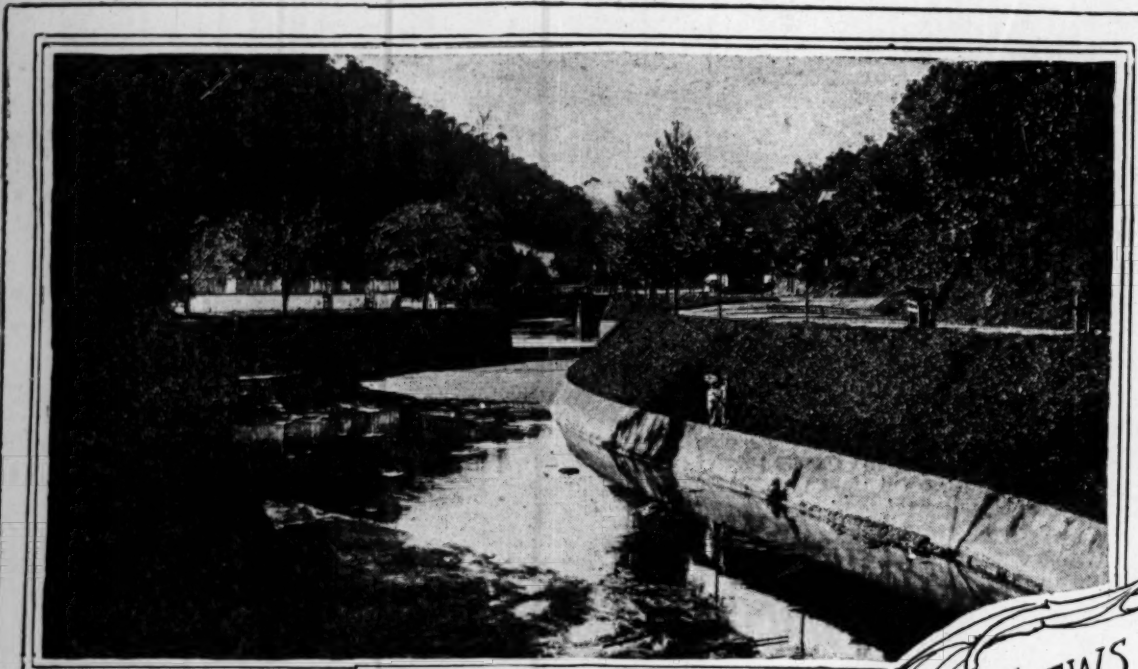
became a fireman he has never once left the service. Neither has he held any other post than that of engineer. He has had a hand in fighting all the big fires St. Louis has had since 1858. He has seen the fire engine develop from the rude machine of 40 years ago to the handsome and powerful machine of today. He has served with two generations of St. Louis fire fighters, and his son, Joel Utley, Jr., is now a driver of many years' connection with the service. The oldest fireman of St. Louis is a native of America. He is small and exceptionally vigorous for his years. He has always enjoyed a reputation as one of the most competent men in the department in the care and control of an engine, and he has still that reputation today.



MISS ELLEN MONTGOMERY, COLUMBIA, MO.
MISS MARION BURRUSS, COLUMBIA, MO.
MISS JENNIE FARMER, WYNNE, ARK.
MISS MAUDE HAMILTON, WYNNE, ARK.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE WITH BEAUTIFUL RIVER DES PERES

Photographs Show How the People of Far Away Brazil Perfect a Similar Stream and Some of the Beautiful Plans of Forest Park Which Must Be Destroyed.



FOREST PARK, RIVER DES PERES, IN THE WILDERNESS.



VIEWS IN PETROPOLIS, BRAZIL, S.A.



FOREST PARK RIVER DES PERES, LOOKING NORTH NEAR THE WILDERNESS.



FOREST PARK, RIVER DES PERES, IN THE WILDERNESS, LOOKING SOUTH FROM THE ROAD

FOREST PARK, RIVER DES PERES, LOOKING EAST NEAR THE WILDERNESS.

the Wilderness." A broad walk or roadway, that cannot become covered with dust, on each side of the river, with trees on both sides of each walk or roadway, would not only give shade, but improve the view from any given point. These trees being a certain distance apart and symmetrical in growth, would not interfere with views of the buildings. Notice this in the picture, "Looking East." Standing on either bank, from under the trees one can see far to the East.

From artesian wells, or the filtered city water of the New St. Louis, clear water to a depth of eight to twelve inches can easily be maintained in the bed of the river. This water will not only reflect heaven's blue, but also materially cool the atmosphere.

It is not desired that the banks of the river in all its course should present a monotonous appearance. In the picture, "Looking East" and "Looking North," nature has provided a rich growth of plants adapted to the soil and climate. While some persons would call these "weeds" and "bushes," the student and lover of nature know them to be just as really "flowers" and "shrubs" as the plants carefully cultivated. By preserving these variety and beauty are given.

By DILLWYNN M. HAZLETT, Secretary of the Social Service Union.

WHAT to do with the River Des Peres in Forest Park during the World's Fair in 1903 is a matter that doubtless is receiving the careful at-

and thus hidden from sight. I fear some people have failed to appreciate the pretty views that may be found along the banks of this tortuous stream. It is true that the

point of view makes the artistic picture. Where will you find pictures with a finer setting than those on this page of this river's meanderings? I would humbly suggest that it be made, what it should be, the most beautiful part of the park.

There are given on this page two views from Petropolis, a small city in the United States of Brazil. These show us how the people in that country take nature's handwork and improve it. When they come to our World's Fair we ought to be able to show them something as pretty as they have at home. From personal observation I know that no refuse of any kind is ever put in the waters of this stream by the people. The banks are partially walled with stone and then added to the edge of the

street. Trees are planted along the bank and there is a finely made and kept street on each side of the stream.

There is no reason why that part of the River Des Peres which will be within the World's Fair site cannot, at comparatively small expense, be made artistically beautiful.

The three recognized principles of landscape gardening are: 1, open space; 2, plant in masses; 3, avoid straight lines.

There must always be an open space. It may be at either side or in the center. Carefully look at all the pictures used in illustrating this article and you will see every one of these three rules have been observed in every picture. These rules are observed even in the view of the river "In

DOES MAN OR WOMAN LOVE LONGER?

Famous Men and Women DISCUSS The Constancy of the Sexes.

WHICH loves longest, a man or a woman?

Is the average woman a Penelope or a Cleopatra? Is she as fickle as Kipling paints her or is she the model of faithfulness that Browning says?

Will a man endure as much for the sake of his affections as a woman will? If not, why not?

The Sunday Post-Dispatch has put this interesting question to four famous men and four famous women. Each, in a way—novelist, poet, actress and skilled attorney in divorce cases—may be termed an expert in the psychology of the affections. Their opinions form a symposium of more than passing value.

It is a remarkable fact that almost unanimously they award the palm of supreme faithfulness to woman.

Does this settle the matter? Or is the verdict due in part to the chivalry of the men and the vanity of the feminine sex?

By GERTRUDE ATHERTON.

WOMAN is inherently fickle. She likes the sensation of falling in love. It is a pleasurable excitement, and many women hurry through one sentimental affair only to be entangled in another.

I should say, from observation and experience, that a woman is likely to love often, but not so long or so deeply as a man.

Her nature is not so strong or so intense. Her life is circumscribed. Her mind is frequently quite empty of thoughts upon the larger and impersonal aspects of things.

She has no business cares and not man, ambitions of an intellectual sort.

The entire happiness and interest of her life center about her affections. She expects too much from this source and consequently is disappointed.

Nevertheless she imagines that she has not been truly in love at all, or that some one else would suit her better. A woman who does not attract men especially and has few admirers to choose from is likely to endeavor to conceal it from herself when she finds her love waning.

A woman who has many admirers does not take it so tragically. She transfers her affections and rather enjoys the process.

With women falling in love is a good deal a matter of opportunity. Some women are extremely constant merely because they are not greatly tempted to be otherwise.

Women who think and fill up their brains are much less likely to be bored with love and life in general. Definitions and statistics on a subject like this are apt to be misleading, the personal equation counts for so much.

I believe, though, that many more women than men ask for divorces, and that the average man loves longer than the average woman.

A man in love has a tendency to stay in love. He is a very domestic animal the world over.

Even France has its "petit bourgeois," who makes up the bulk of the population and never has a thought beyond his home and one woman who is his wife.

The faithfulness of the Spanish man, particularly the Spanish-American, is almost ghastly. He never leaves off loving a woman once he begins.

By RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.

I RATHER think that women are more constant than men. The difference between men and women in this regard, however, is not as great as might be supposed.

A man may love as long as a woman, but he goes about it in another way. Frequently it doesn't mean anything to him when he—well, kisses another pretty woman and makes love to her a little. It is a drink of fine wine.

No, we need a daintier image than that, but one doesn't come to me just now. Not that I champion this reprehensible practice, heaven forbid!

But man is a polygamous animal by nature, and it is only in the grip of civilization that he has become a passable monogamist. "He is finding out that it pays better."

As a charming woman said to me a long while ago, "Richard, if you give yourself away in a triffence here and a triffence there, some day you'll want a whole sovereign and you won't have it to give."

Sound philosophy that!

There may be some subtle psychological basis for woman's faithfulness. Certainly it seems to be an instinct with her. Nature seldom marks out a path for her children.

without giving them grace to walk therein. On the other hand man is under some obligation to fickleness perhaps, because there are more women in the world than men, and in this aspect it comes to a question of making the supply go round.

The very fact that a woman's life is centered in her husband and her children most intensify her affections, I think. The effect of the present tendency of women to take part in outside affairs will be to teach her to discipline her emotions.

Man, on the contrary, may acquire a sentimentality which will assist him to conquer his polygamous instincts. And so we shall not be going back to the wild ways of nature any more.

By LILLIAN RUSSELL.

ARE women fickle? They simply can't compare with men in this respect. A woman loves longer than a man. It is her nature to be faithful.

Love means immensely more to the average woman than it does to the average man. In the first place she is emotional.

In the second place she has fewer things to think about than a man has.

Nationality has some bearing upon the question, I think. European women are probably more constant than American women.

They don't love any longer than the American woman, but they will put up with a great deal more. It is the custom over there for women to keep on loving, or pretending that they do, whether a man is precisely worthy of it or not.

Our women are independent. The most of them can earn a living, and many of them are conspicuous in professions.

The popular idea that women in the theatrical profession are more capricious than other women is all a mistake.

They are like all other women with the artistic temperament. Besides which they are able to take care of themselves and are not obliged to dissemble with regard to their affections to keep on living.

If a woman finds her love growing less

she occasionally an American woman asks for a divorce. When she does the man is usually to blame, so the matter of divorces doesn't affect the main proposition.

By ROSE COGHLAN.

OF COURSE a woman loves longer than a man. She is more constant by nature. Her opportunities for falling in love are more limited than a man's.

A man is out in the world and he meets fifty charming women where the average woman meets one congenial man.

On the other hand a woman who is situated as a man is, or a society woman with a train of admirers, still loves longer than the men of her class.

This proves that she isn't fickle, because, if she were, she would have to withstand the promptings of her own heart and the entreaties of the tempter—Man. Anyway you look at the proposition it decides itself in favor of women.

If a woman finds her love growing less

she pets and coddles it. Not so a man. He doesn't care. He falls in love again and never worries about the past.

A woman never looks for trouble. She only asks a man to behave so that she can go on loving him.

As women become more independent love is to them much what it is to men; not any more and not any less. They marry when they are in love, and when they are not in love they don't pretend to be.

Confidential women and Oriental women don't love any longer than American women. They simply suffer longer without complaint.

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES.

HERE is a question which will always be answered in both ways. There is a certain class of man-made literature, which, like certain man-made fashions, exists only for women.

Flattery—a certain amount of it—is essential to masculinity.

So in the books we women read and weep

over we have piteous Hester Prynne clasping their scarlet letters, and cowering Arthur Dimmesdale, and Dean Maltland's maintaining silence and respectability. So it goes.

When a woman gives up a book it is the converse. Then we have a Waldo dying in the South African sunshine to have back the little sinful Lyndall, the only wish of his great worshipful heart.

It is no matter of sex. Antony gives up a kingdom for his Nile passion, Josephine lays her heart on the altar of a Napoleon's ambition. And to leave crowns and queens for our own neighbors it is the same.

We all know women who have given their lives for men and others who wish they might; we know men who are enduring more for women whom they love than ever was told in a story.

Which sex has the greater virtue in love and sacrifice is to be guessed by the sex of the inquirer. So it may be, I think, the feminine love should take the palm, which proves, of course, only that I am a woman.

THE SAD STORY OF THE EARL OF YARMOUTH

NEW YORK, July 25. Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

IT CAME about through no fault of his own that Lord Yarmouth, illustrious descendant and chief heir of that great Duke of Somerset who was lord protector in the reign of King Edward VI, has lately been working in America at a profession that has been perhaps more productive of hard lines than dollars. Unlike many noble Britons whom ill-timed extravagance or reckless vice drove from their native land, the Earl of Yarmouth was forced to earn a living by misfortune pure and simple. And this misfortune dates from a romance as strange as it was sad.

The tale begins with the third Marquis of Hertford, who was, under the name of Lord Steyne, portrayed by Thackeray in his great work of fiction, "Vanity Fair."

This peer had married Marie Fagnani, an Italian, whose career made her famous throughout Europe. First a ballerina and afterward a British peeress, her dazzling beauty captivated all with whom she came in contact.

A face slightly oval, a brilliant complexion, velvety black eyes and a slight lissome figure, made her a woman whose powers of fascination few men were able to resist.

Three fortunes were bequeathed to her by three men, each of whom claimed to be her father. The wicked Duke of Queensberry left her \$5,000,000, the Marquis Fagnani, whose name she bore, left her a princely sum; George Selwyn bequeathed to her \$300,000.

Not the least romantic of the strange episodes in the life of this remarkable woman was her detention in Paris by Napoleon during the war between France and England.

At that time she was separated from her husband, Lord Hertford. The separation was a long one, and, during its latter part, she gave birth to a son, afterward known as Richard Wallace.

It was through this son and the woman whom he married that the great Hertford estates separated from the title.

The third Marquis of Hertford did not acknowledge the paternity of his son. That son was entitled to call himself Richard

Seymour, but through love of his mother he did not take this step to expose her frailty. He chose the name of Richard Wallace.

Richard Wallace was passionately fond of the beautiful woman who had nursed and reared him. His two older brothers, Lord Yarmouth, who afterward became the fourth Marquis of Hertford, and Lord Henry Seymour, the founder of the Jockey Club of Paris, shared this devotion to their mother, but it was the youngest son who demonstrated that love by his acts.

He remained with her until her death. After that he became the sole companion of the fourth Marquis of Hertford.

And so it came to pass that this latter nobleman at his death left his entire fortune to Richard Wallace. Forty millions of dollars in money and art treasures by this bequest left the house of Hertford and went to Richard Wallace, gentleman—"A token of gratitude for his loving care and devotion to our dear mother," read the instrument to which Lord Yarmouth now owes the fact of his comparative poverty.

The title of marquis and a small entailed estate passed into the hands of a distant

cousin in Warwickshire. That heir, grandson of the second marquis and grandfather of the present Earl of Yarmouth, entered his heritage without contest.

Richard Wallace, who might have claimed the estate and title, forebore to do so, rather than invite legal proceedings and drag his mother's name and the circumstances of his birth into court.

He was afterward knighted by the Queen, and, as a baronet, displayed great generosity in the bestowal of the wealth bequeathed him by his brother.

He married a beautiful woman. But he married her some years after the birth of his eldest son, George Wallace.

Years after the birth of that son Sir Richard Wallace died, a bitter old man, gnawed by the refusal of the Queen to admit his wife in the highest circle of English society.

To that wife he left his entire fortune, for he had quarreled with the son whose birth had kept his mother from court and left him without even the proverbial shilling.

Years after, when the wife died, she, like her husband, left the boy penniless. The

art collection she bequeathed to the British nation, making it a condition that it should be named for her. Her fortune she willed to Murray Scott, a man noted throughout the kingdom for his handsome face. He had been her husband's secretary, and, after her husband's death, served her in the same capacity.

Lady Wallace also stipulated that Murray Scott should have charge of the transfer of the art collection to the nation. By shrewd tact in this affair and by liberal subscriptions to the Conservative campaign fund Scott managed to obtain a baronetcy.

By these strange means fate has ordained that the mother and sisters of Murray Scott shall appear in the royal drawing-room decked in the ancestral jewels of Hertford, who has been obliged to keep closed his own country seat for lack of means to keep it up.

And through this strange chain of circumstances it has come to pass that while Murray Scott enjoys the riches of the Marquisate of Hertford Lord Yarmouth, as a strange land, is seeking a livelihood on the stage.

A ROMAN BATH DESIGNED FOR ST. LOUIS' WORLD'S FAIR

Architect Eames Proposes the Reconstruction of the Baths of Diocletian as a Beautiful and Striking Feature.

WILLIAM S. EAMES, a member of the World's Fair board of architects, suggests for the Louisiana Purchase Fair a reconstruction of an elaborate Roman bath. The suggestion is one of those that for serious consideration and is regarded as one of the most unique and interesting that has been made.

The Roman bath reached its greatest magnificence in the first years of the fourth century, when the Emperor Diocletian began the construction of what became famous as the Diocletian Baths. They were not complete when Diocletian abdicated the empire in 305, but were completed, probably by Valerius Severus, and added to from time to time by the various emperors and empresses.

No other baths ever rivaled in magnificence these baths of Rome. They were in a great building enclosed in a great wall. The extent of them may be understood when it is known that the building inside the wall was 602 feet along one side and 385 up the other. The Cupples block in St. Louis is 400x125 feet.

So the Cupples block is a very small affair when compared with the Diocletian baths.

This bath, or the bath of Caracalla, is what Mr. Eames would reproduce at the Louisiana Purchase Fair. He believes it would become a distinctive and successful feature. He would reproduce it with as much exactness as is possible.

The Roman bath was Turkish bathing up to a much more magnificent scale than is now anywhere attempted. Diocletian's bath formed a great and regular building, and the name is not fully explanatory, for there were many other things in this great structure aside from mere baths. So would Mr. Eames have the restored bath at St. Louis.

In addition to the pools of various temperatures of water, the bath of Diocletian had many great public halls, theaters, open courts, promenades, halls for learning, places for games, etc. The bath proper was but a small part of the whole institution.

For instance, in the great walls surrounding the building, there were big rooms known as the Exedrae or Scholae. In these were the youths of Rome taught after the manner in which their parents desired they should grow. A Roman youth was supposed to be proficient, at certain age, in certain things. And it was in the Scholae of the baths that he acquired this proficiency, for here for his instruction were gathered the skilled teachers of Rome.

The bath of Diocletian was a structure of such dimensions and architectural importance that it was one of the wonders of Rome. And it was an institution, too, enjoying the patronage of the best people of the empire and giving employment to a great many persons, who, either as officers or servants of the bath, made their homes in chambers of the great wall.

The bath proper consisted of the Apody-

terium, or great hall, in which were the dressing rooms; up each side of this were four halls for the baths. There were eight bathing rooms, some for men and others for women, and the water was kept at different temperatures in these. For instance, there was the Frigidarium, whose waters were cold enough to brace the fibers and strengthen the body; the Tepidarium, in whose tepid waters Rome bathed for cleanliness and pleasure; the Caldarium, whose hot waters softened the skin, gave relief from fatigue and promoted sleep; and the Laconicum, which produced a violent sweat. The baths communicated in this order from one to another. Each person stopped at the bath which he judged proper for himself. If he made use of the Laconicum he returned through the different baths, thus cooling himself gradually before he returned to the dressing rooms.

Another part of the structure was called the Hypocaustum. It was the great furnace from which hot water was conveyed in pipes, and hot air in flues, to the different baths.

The Conisterium was on one side of the Hypocaustum. It was here they preserved the sand with which the wrestlers, after they were anointed with oil, rubbed themselves before they exercised.

Opposite the Conisterium was the Elaeostheum. This was an apothecary's shop, furnished with a variety of ointments, oils and perfumes for the use of the bathers. The Romans, who borrowed many of their luxuries from the Greeks and Asiatics, like them applied different ointments to different parts of the body.

Along the sides of the square, between the walls and the building proper, were broad, shaded walks. These served for exercise, running and walking.

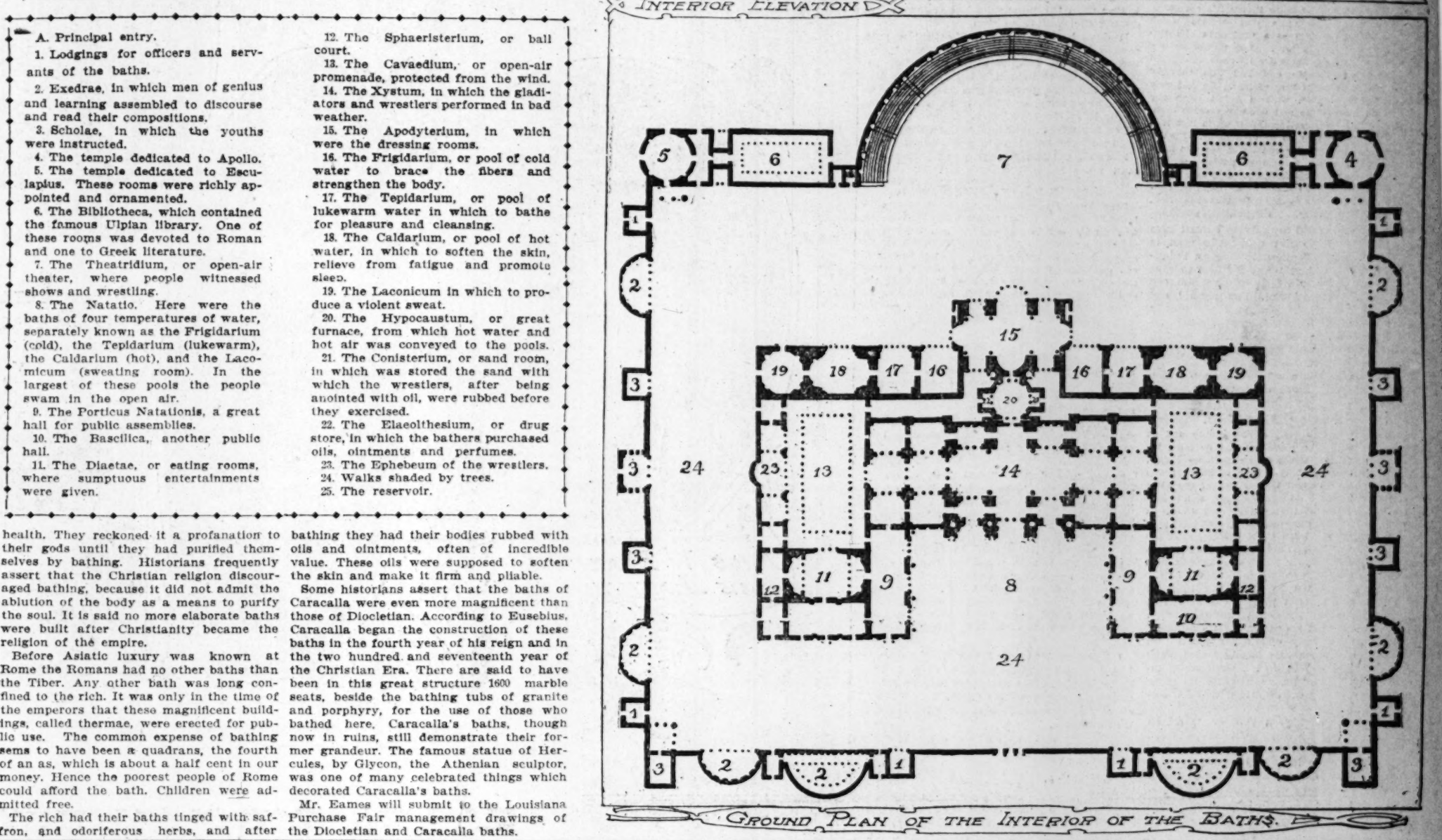
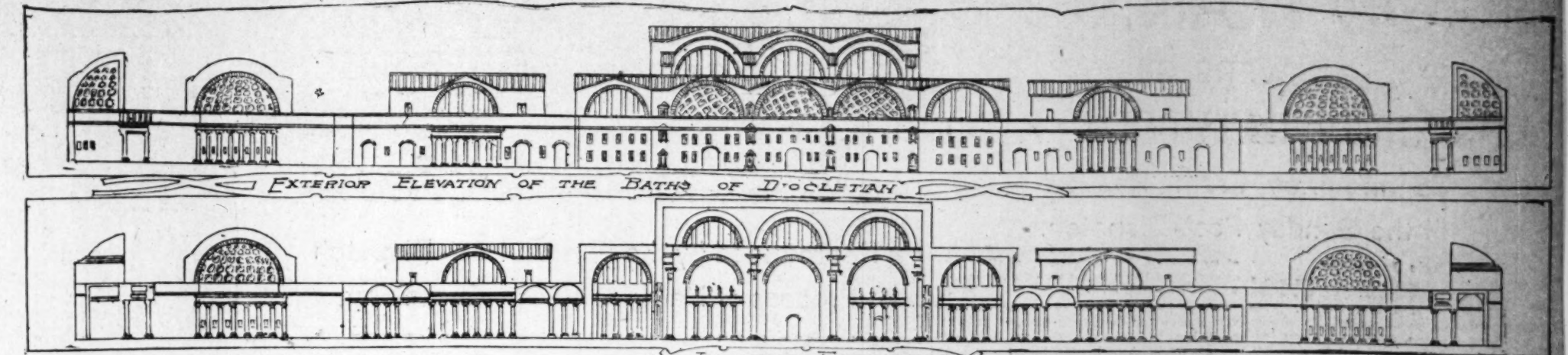
In the center of the wall on one side was the Theatridium, or open theater, where people placed themselves in fine weather to see shows and wrestling.

Between the Theatridium and the corners of the wall, which were temples dedicated to Apollo and Esculapius, were parallel-gram buildings, which served as halls and libraries. Here Rome kept the famous Ulpian library, removed later from Trajan's forum. It is supposed that one room was given to Greek literature and the other to Roman literature.

Within the square stood the Natatio, a great pool where people swam in the open air; the baselias, or great halls for public assemblies; the Diaetae, where sumptuous entertainments were given; the Xystum, where the gladiators and wrestlers performed in bad weather; and the Cavaedium, where people might walk in the open air, though protected from the wind.

So the Diocletian bath, as were many others of the baths of Rome, was something more than a swimming pool. Men of genius and learning frequented it, and there their compositions in the Exedrae while the swimmer, the gladiator, wrestler, student and teacher was busy elsewhere in the great place.

Bathing was long practiced by all the eastern nations. The country had a religious due, as well as being necessary to the



PLANTS THAT ARE USED TO MAKE WOMEN BEAUTIFUL.

Botanical Aids to Good Looks Found in Shaw's Garden.

THE Missouri Botanical Gardens contain a group of plants of especial interest to women. Plants are not only used to beautify the earth for man's pleasure, to feed and clothe him, to cure the ills of his body, but women have found them useful in enhancing their charms, not only in garlands, but as toilet preparations, to brighten the eye, to give the raven or golden tint to the hair, to give a rose flush to the cheek, and a lily whiteness to the complexion.

Every country maiden knows the value of tansy bruised in butter to remove tan, sunburn and freckles. It is a homely, but effective, remedy.

The juice of lemon is also another simple remedy for removing tan.

Hibiscus, rosa-sinensis, or Chinese rose, is a native of China and Japan and a well-known ornament of our hothouses. This plant in its native soil grows to a height of 30 feet, and has variable flowers, single, double, red, dark purple, yellow or white. These flowers contain a quantity of astringent juice, which rapidly turns black or deep purple, and is used by the Chinese and Japanese women for dyeing their hair and

eyebrows; and in Java for blacking shoes; hence, the plant is frequently called "the shoe-black plant."

Hernandia sonora, or Jack-in-a-box, forms a very handsome plant for subtropical gardening, for which purpose it is much employed in Europe. The leaves produce a juice that is a powerful depilatory; it destroys hair on the face without pain wherever it is applied. The Orientals rub the leaves on their faces to keep the beard from growing, also on any portion of the head which, in accordance with their custom, they desire to keep free from hair. The flowers are whitish green, leaves light glossy green with red spot in center. Tradition says that this plant grew under the cross on which Christ was crucified and that a drop of blood fell on a leaf, and that ever since the plant has borne the mark. The tree attains a height of 40 feet.

Rivina tinctoria, or rouge plant, is a prickly-stemmed annual, about two feet high, producing spinney heads of flowers. It has long been cultivated throughout India, China and southern Europe, where it is called Cardoon. It yields a valuable dye, which is obtained by collecting the red flowers before they wither. It is the principal ingredient in the rouge used by ladies.

Belladonna, or deadly nightshade, a strong growing perennial of the potatoe family, a native of this country. Like the

henbane, it has the power of dilating the pupil of the eye; and some believe use it in order to increase the apparent size and brilliancy of their eyes. It is also called dawl, and in olden time dawl water was a favorite with ladies for removing freckles; hence, the name belladonna, meaning fair lady.

Camphire or henna. The leaves are powdered and made into a paste, and used in Egypt for coloring the finger nails and the hair and beard, imparting a yellow color, which is considered to add to the beauty. The women of the present day use the henna leaves to produce the Titian color of hair which has been until recently much in vogue.

This practice has descended from very remote ages, as proved by the fact of henna having been found in Egyptian mummies.

Yucca baccata and several other succulent plants are used in the manufacturing of toilet soaps, shampoos and various other toilet preparations. The roots are used. The Mexicans use the plant in its crude state for soap. Soaps made from the yucca baccata are not injurious to the most delicate skins. Olive oil is also used in toilet soaps.

Almonds are used in all cold cream preparations. They have a softening and a whitening effect on the skin. Almond meal is used by some women, who have very sensitive complexions, instead of soap.

MONEY OR ORIGINALITY IS NECESSARY IN SOCIETY.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 24.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

MRS. STUYVESANT FISH says the only thing needed to get into American society is money. She is in a position to know.

She is an acknowledged leader of the most exclusive and most talked-of social set in the United States. Her family and wealth combine to give her supremacy. Her leadership is maintained not only through the blue blood of the Knickerbockers which she inherited, but as well through her originality and brilliant personality. Her novel entertainments are famous.

The "Harvest Festival," the Mardi Gras dance and the vaudeville dinner are a few of the affairs of which society is still talking.

She made her startling statements about American society in an interview with a correspondent of the Sunday Post-Dispatch at her home at Newport.

By MRS. STUYVESANT FISH, Leader of American Society.

TO GET into society money is needed—nothing else. It certainly isn't brains. People in society are very ordinary—some of them, and some of them are even below ordinary. It isn't beauty that is needed. Family has nothing to do with it. It is simply a question of spending. It is true there are some rich people who

can't get in, but that is because they do not know how to entertain. If they are rich society will go to their houses once, but when people find out that their entertainments are stupid—that they do not enjoy themselves—they won't go again.

It is true also that some poor people get in. There was Mr. Harry Lehr, for instance. He is said to have had no money, but he had so much originality and cleverness and was so well liked that he might be considered an exception.

A great deal is written about society that is untrue. One would think sometimes that we are always doing freak things. If these things happen I don't know it. I never see them.

There are no palaces here and we do not live like the ancient Romans, as has been charged. The women at Newport do not dress extravagantly. If you go into the Casino any hour of the day you will see that nine out of ten of the women have on golf skirts.

When we have picnics we wear the simplest of dresses and none of us take servants along. We wash the dishes ourselves. That is not much like ancient Rome.

Amusement is the sole object of American society. There is no interest in politics here. In Newport we are wholly interested in seeking diversion. Sometimes there is not much of that.

Newport society is as circumspect as any in the world. The statement has been made that some members of society favor doing away with the chaperons. Personally, I

would like to leave them out. They are so fat—they take up so much room.

Of course there are people in Newport who imitate the English, who speak with fog-horn voices and say "larst" and "parst."

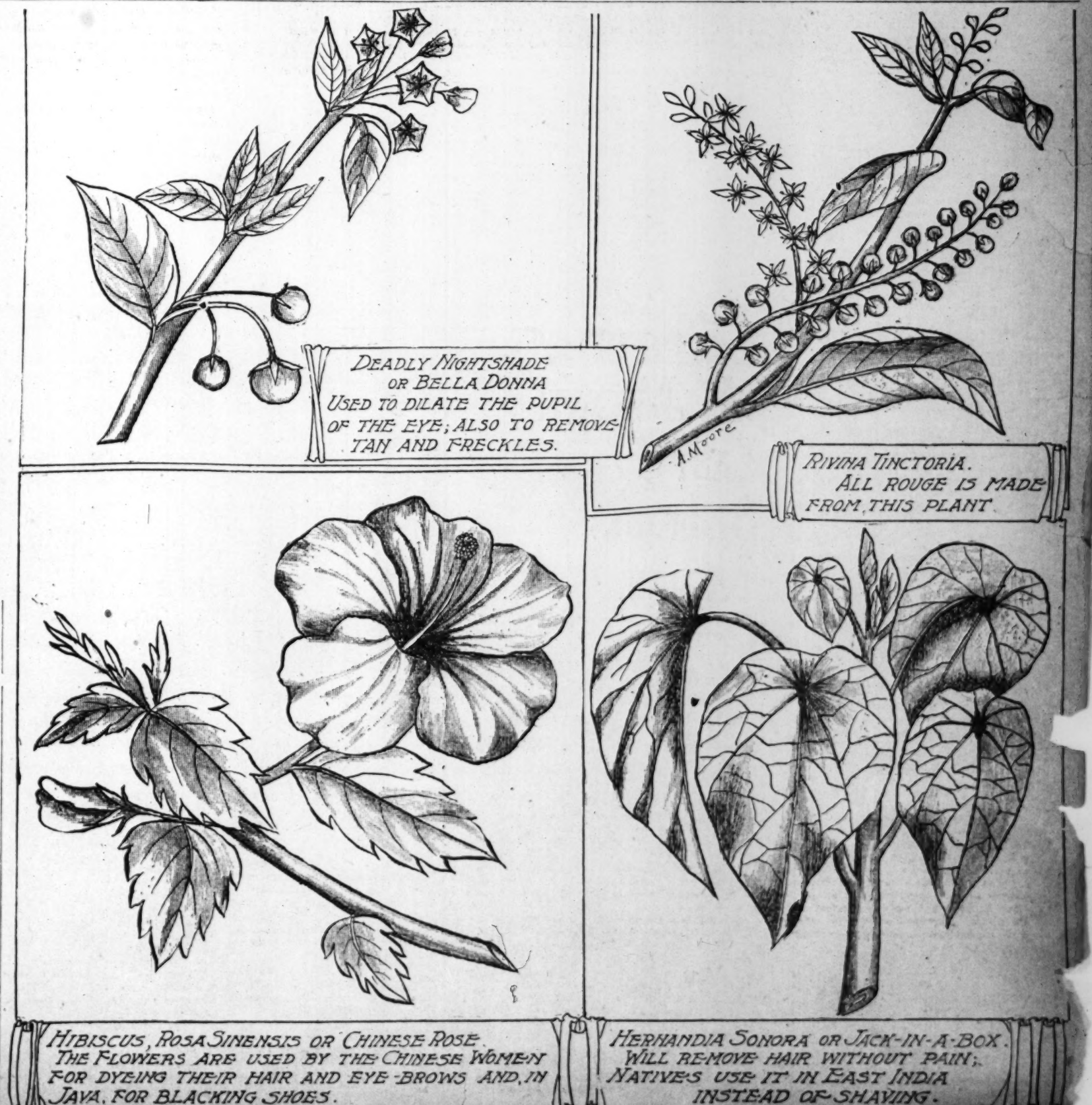
I lunched yesterday with four women well known in society, and none of them, in the course of conversation one of them would say something about when she was staying with Lady Blank and another would exclaim: "Isn't Lady So-and-So just sweet?"

I listened to them for awhile and then I laid down my knife and fork and said: "Do you know these women you have been mentioning? I don't believe you do—at least not as intimately as you would have us think. Why don't you be Americans? Those people don't take any interest in us. Why should you talk about them and intimate their speech?"

As for me, I am an American. I am proud to be an American. When Englishmen come to America to stay a couple of months and go back with a twang it will be time enough for us to return the compliment.

The English persons of the better class I have met have been very natural, ordinary people. If Americans must imitate them, let it not be in the voices and mannerisms, but in their ease, their simplicity, their sureness of themselves.

But therein lies the whole trouble. It is only when people are absolutely sure of their position that they dare to be natural.



THE ART OF GOLD MANNERS

ANSWERS BY
MARGARET RATHBONE KENT

To Inquiries From Readers
of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

The Male Inconstant.

I WAS introduced to a handsome young man a few months ago, who ever since has shown very much affection until recently. Then when he called on me he showed no confidence at all. This, of course, made me feel very bad, and I thought I had wronged him in some way or another and did not know it, but it's not so.

I have been wearing a ring of his which had been given to him as a Christmas gift two years ago by his old love. And the other day he told me that she wrote for its return. I could not believe it possible and told him that he showed me no comfort here of late. He felt very much insulted at this, while I didn't mean any wrong. So he left me and wrote the same evening that I had been casting things up to him that he was not as friendly as he used to be. Finally he wrote to me that I could never see nor meet him again. I wrote to him to pardon me, but he refused to reply. This makes me feel very downhearted, and I cannot eat nor sleep restfully. How can I win his affection again? I returned his ring, but I love him dearly. BROKENHEARTED.

As you have asked my advice I must give it candidly. I do not think the man is worthy of your affection. It was an indecate thing in the beginning for him to give you a ring to wear which he had received from an old sweetheart. You should not have accepted it. Cannot you see that a man who would treat the sentimental episode between himself and another woman in this fashion would be very apt to serve her successor in the same manner? Unquestionably the man is a male flirt, than which there is nothing more contemptible. Let him go!

Concerning First Call.

Am about to go to visit a young lady and an introduction will take place on that occasion between us. But not having such experience before, I kindly ask you if it is proper to shake hands with the young lady and tip my hat at the same time while being introduced? And about how long to stay there at that time? And also is it more up to date to remove your hat and take off your top coat? And when about leaving, must she assist me in putting on the same? And when leaving to salute with your hat while bidding good afternoon or such? FRANK.

I assume you are to meet the lady in her home, or at least in some house. You will not have on your hat, as gentlemen take their hats off on entering the house. If the young lady offers her hand you should, of course, shake hands and appear to be very pleased to do so. Gentlemen do not ever keep their hats on in the presence of ladies excepting in the street while walking. If you are wearing a top coat, which probably is not the case in this hot weather, remove it when you enter the house. No, do not permit the lady to assist you with your coat. Able-bodied men are supposed to be strong enough to wait upon themselves.

First calls are formal, and you should not stay over half an hour unless especially urged.

If at First You Don't Succeed—

I am a young lady of 18 and have troubles of my own. I have not worked for the last six weeks, and mamma and the rest at home look cross at me. I take the paper every morning and go out looking for work. What more can I do? I am taking stenography and typewriting, which I'm also worried about. I'm afraid I won't get a position when I am through. G. M. L.

Be still and the world will smile back at you. You will not have to suffer for your mother's or your sister's shortcomings. Keep on searching for work. Do your best bravely and without complaint, and do not forget that your mother is your best friend. It may appear to you at times that she is too exacting, but you may take my word for it that no one loves you so unselfishly as the mother who brought you into the world.

The Etiquette of Afternoon Tea.

Will you kindly advise me what is the proper form regarding teas—whether a hostess should call on those who accept her tea cards or whether the guests call on their hostess? There seems to be a division of opinion regarding this question and I should like to know the correct form. A. B. C.

A CONSTANT READER.

If the tea is a formal one, special cards of invitation having been sent out for it, it will be necessary for the guests to make a call. If the function is an ordinary "at home" your presence is accepted as an ordinary call.

Where the hostess is an old lady it is always a pretty courtesy for young women to call after any little entertainment, but for women of the same age, going in the same set it is not customary to call after a 5 o'clock tea.

When to Give the Betrothal Ring.

Kindly let me know through the columns of your paper if an engagement ring is given at the time an engagement is announced.

A CONSTANT READER.

The engagement ring is given at the time of the engagement or very shortly afterward. It is in better form not to buy the engagement ring until you have asked the girl and have been accepted. It appears as needless, not to say presumptuous, for a man to buy the engagement ring before the girl has promised to become his wife. The ring should be given before a public announcement.

Marriage and Religion.

I am a young lady 20 years of age and have been keeping company with a young man almost two years. Within the time we have agreed upon everything and never had a cross word. Now, he being a Catholic and I a Jewess, would it be advisable to marry, and what would you think of my going to start housekeeping? H. B. C.

If you are entirely congenial and can agree, or perhaps I should say if you can agree to disagree amicably on the question of religion, I can see no reason why you should not marry. Of course, it is better for man and wife to be of the same religion or creed, but I know of some most happy unions where the husband wife are of opposite beliefs. It is after all a question of mutual tolerance and courtesy, which should be settled before marriage.

Unworthy a Girl's Respect.

I am a young lady and have been keeping company for the past two years, during which time the young man was very attentive and showed affection, but for 16 months of the time he has refused to be out of employment and was unable to secure a position, and upon his request I have regularly advanced him certain sums of money for his support, which he promised to return when he is again in employment. He has also promised to marry me as soon as he has a position sufficient to support me. What should I do, as I have to work myself and he gets the larger part

A FEW MORE....

Photographs of St. Louis Women

Reproduced by the Sunday Post-Dispatch
Process of Halftone Photo-Engraving.



small piece of silver or cut glass would be proper.

Engagement Announcements in Good Form.

Would you kindly inform me if it would be proper, if one so desired, to send announcement cards of an engagement? PRINCETON.

Black and White in Mourning.

Kindly inform me if black and white are proper for first mourning during the summer months. MISS H. S.

Black and White are quite proper for mourning in warm weather.

Send Wedding Gifts to the Bride.

I am invited by a friend of mine to his wedding. Is it proper to send a present, and if so, to whom should it be addressed? What would be best to send? J. J. R.

Present is sent to the bride usually. A

THE SUPERSTITIONS OF HOUSEMAIDS

THE most superstitious of all persons is the housemaid. This may sound strange, even incredible, but such is the fact. While she has always been regarded as unpoetical, she is much given to imagination. To her every little incident has some significance, and her life is full of imagination and mystery from the time she rises in the morning until she goes to bed at night.

Nearly every servant owns a dreambook, and if she has had a bad or restless night the first thing she does when she rises is to consult it to see what luck or misfortune is in store for her. She never neglects to wind the clock before going to bed, for she believes that if

time, day or night, in this hot weather. The full bath in the morning in warm weather and the sponge bath in the evening are necessities.

Keep the baby cool. Give it fresh air. Take it to the park every day.

For very young infants, whose circulation is always poor, a hot bottle of water or a hot brick should be kept at the foot of the cradle, covered with flannel. This keeps the lower limbs warm and protects the baby from the rash caused by the heat when the baby is covered with blankets. Except for this, let the baby lie covered only by its single garment.

When the baby is sick have it attended to at once. Delay is too often fatal.

CREATING LIFE ARTIFICIALLY.

THE problem of all ages since time began has been the origin of life.

And the despair of countless scientists and philosophers has been the question, Can life be humanly created?

How to make life—plainly, this is the most fascinating problem that the world affords.

How true that the nineteenth century was rather inclined to the belief that human wonder-working would stop short of this—that life would never be created by human agency.

But Prof. Ernst Haeckel, who is very modern and very radical, takes the contrary view. Some day, insists the German scientist, man will learn how to "produce a living substance by artificial processes."

Prof. Haeckel calls attention to the fact that in trying to create life man is only making an effort to accomplish what the plants in anybody's garden are doing all the time.

They take so many parts of carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen and oxygen and convert them into protoplasm, the living substance. Science can combine these elements just as nature does, the proportions being exactly known, but not yet so as to produce life.

"But I believe firmly," says the great physiologist, "that the problem will some day be solved, and the artificial production of life become an accomplished fact."

The difference between a thing living and a thing dead is not a matter of structure or chemical composition—the two may be exactly the same in both respects—but in the ability which the living thing has to renew its own cells and propagate fresh ones.

Blood taken out of the veins of a living animal is the same as the blood that remains in the veins, but the latter is continually developing new corpuscles—alive, in other words—while the former does nothing of the kind.

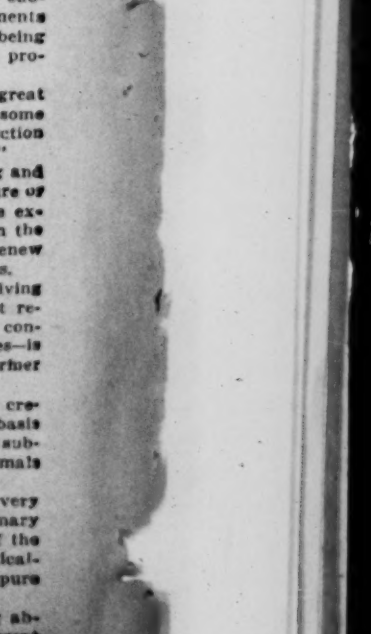
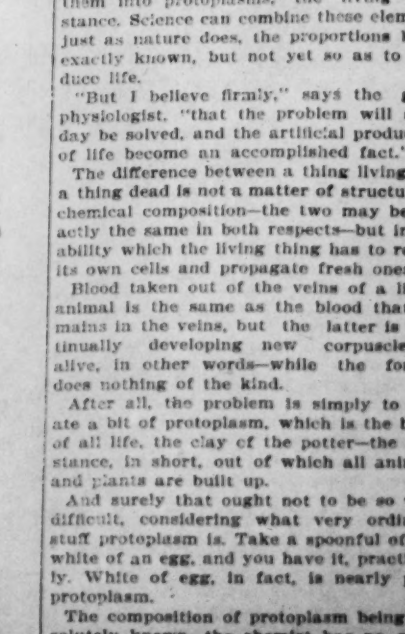
After all, the problem is simply to create a bit of protoplasm, which is the basis of all life, the clay of the potter—the substance, in short, out of which all animals and plants are built up.

And surely that ought not to be so very difficult, considering what very ordinary stuff protoplasm is. Take a spoonful of the white of an egg, and you have it, practically. White of egg, in fact, is nearly pure protoplasm.

The composition of protoplasm being absolutely known, the chemist has no great trouble in imitating it. So many parts of oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen and carbon are set together, and there you are.

A GROUP of WELL KNOWN EAST ST. LOUIS LADIES.

PHOTOS BY KILLION



OUT OF DOOR COSTUMES WORN BY Fashionable Parisiennes

As seen by the Sunday POST-DISPATCH - CORRESPONDENT IN PARIS



DRESS OF CORAL PINK LOUISIANA.



LAWN TENNIS COSTUME.



COSTUMES SEEN AT THE CERCLE DU POLO.

DESCRIPTION OF GOWNS PICTURED

DRESS of coral pink Louisiana (model by S. Mayer and Morhange.) The corsage and skirt are ornamented with applications of black Chantilly lace and barrettes of narrow black velvet. The waistband is of black velvet, fastened behind.

PRETTY model of a lawn tennis costume. It is of white ground mousseline de laine, with narrow red stripes. The corsage is a bolero, edged with wide red mouton braid, and opens over a chemiselette embroidered with feather stitch. The necktie and waistband are of red tulle. The skirt fits very closely round the hips; at the bottom is a braid laid on in indentations, concealing the inset of the pleats, which form the lower part of the skirt. This is very full and gives much grace to the movements of the wearer. The skirt is lined with thin white tulle and worn over very fluffy petticoats. The large shepherdess hat is of white rice straw, the crown encircled with red ribbon tied in a bow behind.

TWO charming toilets, with the beautiful surroundings of the cercle du polo for a background. One is of light, soft texture, platichio-green cloth. In form it recalls to mind the Louis XIII. habit, with the basque attached in a point over the corsage. The lapels are of ochre colored guipure and the trimmings of fancy silk passementerie of a myrtle green color. The sleeves are half length, finished off with a flounce of ochre colored lace. The other is of ecru embroidered tulle, ornamented with sky blue satin ribbons passed between the tulle and the lining. The waistband is also of sky blue satin ribbon, fastened at the side of a cockade. A rosette of the same ribbon is also placed on the side of the corsage.

EVENING mantle designed by the Maison Armand. It is of mouseline colored panne, embroidered with spots of gold thread. The corsage and skirt are of bouillonne mousseline de soie matching the mantle, ending in an application of ecru Venice guipure, also embroidered with gold spots. The sleeves are in the same style. On each side of the mantle in front are flower applique on gold gauze.

PARIS, July 26.
Special Correspondence of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

TO ENJOY a little rural peace at this delightful season, while awaiting the hour of departure for the fashionable seaside resorts, the "barbes" where the society parade will restore their strength, women are for the moment exiling themselves in the exquisite habitations in the beautiful environs of Paris, and, thanks to the all-powerful automobiles, the distance between the Rue de la Paix and the heights of Ville d'Avray, or between the Place Vendôme and the dull royal city, Versailles, has been annihilated.

Thus, exciting "goutures" are organized, "sautes champetres" are improvised if the youthful element is sufficiently prominent, and in the evening everyone goes back to Paris, if so disposed.

This is a mixture of town and country life which is greatly appreciated at the present moment, both by hostesses and visitors. As is always the case, dress must harmonize with the simplicity of the informal receptions, where etiquette is banished and where there is no need to trot out again the sumptuous raiment that was so dazzling the previous week; toilets of printed organdie, muslin dresses, costumes of embroidered lawn; all these pretty fragilities are the things to wear under such circumstances. For instance, great importance is attached to the details of dress which increase or diminish the degree of style that one wishes to affect.

Large ruches of white tulle, lawn collars, "barbes" of lace; yokes of Venice guipure; fine cambric collars—each and all have their particular part to play. A "barbe" of yellow lace will set off the simplicity of a tailor-made costume of thick cream-colored tulle de soie. A large collar of English embroidery will have a marvelous effect on a dress of red canvas. A full ruche of white tulle, with spots of black velvet, harmonize charmingly with a dress of embroidered lawn over a pink ground; and a Marie Antoinette flou ruffled with Valenciennes lace will set off a plain dress of organdie muslin.

All these things are matters of taste and Parisiennes have always a perfect intuition as to what is required. To protect all these dresses from the dust of the roads, or from the cold drafts caused by the rapid motion, the most exquisite of automobile mantles have been invented. Fancy may preside over the makeup of these garments, at once luxurious and practical, which are infinitely more personal than the traveling cloak, wherein the promiscuous getting into trains, the contact with unknown persons

during the journey, and the arrival among strangers demand a severe and correct style of dress.

No shade or tint appears out of place and it is delightful to see mantles with capes of biscuit colored-cloth, ponceau or dove color, replacing the misty gray tints like the smoke of locomotives or a London fog which were so recently connected with that style.

It is an additional beauty to landscape to see the roads plowed up by automobiles bearing a gracious female figure wrapped in a mantle of soft iris cloth, with lapels faced with turquoise blue cloth, and a cape to match, or a sleeveless mantle of red cloth with two or three capes, surmounted by a white cloth mouton collar embroidered with gold. These mantles are always lined with white liberty satin, extremely soft and light. Straw hats trimmed with flowers are the most useful, and a fine meshed veil of net or application tulle envelops it sufficiently to keep it in place and protect the head.

Certainly the votaries of tennis are infinitely less solicitous as to their costumes. Every year more attention is paid to women's sporting costumes, and there are few exercises in which the value of an original dress is appreciated. For tennis the dress should be less diaphanous; made of light woollen, bure, velveteen, cheviot, and cloth for preference, or else of thick ecru, or cream-colored tulle de soie, pique, linen, poplin or granite. All these materials are strong enough to stand the wear and tear of the game, and a sailor's collar made of an elaborately embroidered pleat in front, silver buttons in the pure Japanese design in pink silk in a band of red cloth. The white corsage should be a very pretty, with a sailor's collar made of an elaborately embroidered pleat in front, silver buttons in the pure Japanese design in pink silk in a band of red cloth. The white corsage should be a very pretty, with a sailor's collar made of an elaborately embroidered pleat in front, silver buttons in the pure Japanese design in pink silk in a band of red cloth.

Another much trimmed dress is of washable blue linen. The heading of a flat-shaped blouse is imitated by a row of English stitched bands; the bolero short frock of white muslin with steel chemise patterns, long scarf of black satin and ring of white enamel.

white marquis hat chiffonne, with white and black spotted foulard and black mouton feathers spotted with white. For these sporting dresses, as for outdoor dresses in town, questions of detail are always most important. Very plain jewelry goes with them, and very little of it; such as chased gold jewels set with curious enamels, solitaire pearls, opaque stones such as turquoise, cameos or Egyptian scarab worn in rings, slides, scarfpins or hatpins, sleeve links or studs, waist-band buckles, etc. Other light fancy costumes warrant the use of brilliant gems or gold and pearl charms, from which depend a gold and diamond purse and other precious trifles.

For ordinary street and reception toilets the modernized Marie Antoinette will, of course, take preference over the genuine styles of the epoch, for while such garments were charming for a costume fete they would be quite out of place on the street or even in the salon, save for a fancy dress ball.

What we will draw from the Louis XIV period, however, will be charming imitations of the old silks, exquisite fuses, and marvelous hats, to say nothing of all the delightful small accessories to the toilet which were so in evidence at the fete de Trianon.

The Countess de Castellane, whose own home is a copy of the Trianon, and who was an organizer of the fete, occupied a prominent position during the duration of the festivities. Her gown was one of the most beautiful there, a Louis XIV. pink faille, the corsage of which was ornamented with brass buttons.

More out of the ordinary was the Countess de la Roche-Audoubert's costume, a white muslin skirt with a water green nabi, and a large black lace hat with a garland of honeysuckle.

Mrs. Carrol, a prominent American woman, wore a beautiful creation of white muslin with pompadour garlands, and a skyblue Lambelle hat, edged with a band of black velvet.

What was particularly striking was the fact that the Louis XVI styles were remarkably becoming to everyone.

At this season of the year, when so many fortunate people are able to take a trip or a vacation, the question of a traveling costume is of pre-eminent importance. There are many ways of dressing for a voyage. Some travelers prefer one kind of a costume, some another. Experienced travelers always look well dressed on a train because they invariably choose suitable clothes.

Even for summer wear dark colors are the most preferable, but, of course, in light-weight textures. The time is passed when the woman about to take a trip put on the oldest, shabbiest gown she possessed, surmounted by a rattier, battered hat, and set forth for her journey, looking more fit for the poorhouse than the train.

Now the woman in the train must be chic. A brand new costume, however, if ill-chosen, will not insure such an appearance. One must select just the right thing. Simplicity is an elegance; dark, quiet-looking gowns, smartly cut, with all the accessories of the toilet in keeping, give the best results. In choosing textures, goods which shake the dust easily, and do not spot, are the best.

The smart little jackets, with linen vests and cuffs, worn over shirtwaists, are the most practical for summer traveling—a change of collar and cuffs, easily carried in a satchel, and one is as fresh as at the start.

Some women dislike stiff collars when traveling. For such women there are soft mull or silk collars, and cuffs which can also be changed. When in white, there is this advantage of always looking fresh and clean.

The ideal traveling costume is blue, brown or black serge or canvas, the skirt simply made with a belt attached to it and a short, well-cut jacket worn over a dark blue, brown or black silk shirtwaist with collars and cuffs, either stiff or soft, as the occasion may require.

Braid on traveling gowns is usually pretty and effective, otherwise the less ornamentation, unless it be stitching, the better.

For hats, convenient small shapes should be chosen in dark colors, and plumes which wilt in the dampness often encountered on a voyage should be avoided. Stiff wings, ribbon bows and velvet make the most substantial trimmings, and are easily brushed and freshened.

The Parisian woman knows this and chooses her traveling dress and hat as if she have described, leaving light colors and flowered hats for other occasions.

When I speak of the Parisian woman, I

do not always mean to hold her up as a model, but as her clothes are usually admirably chosen, and universally copied, what she wears is usually more apt to be taken as authoritative in the matter of fashion than the dresses of other women.

American women in the smart set in Paris are fond of checks or plaids for traveling, and for the American clientele in particular Parisian dressmakers have gotten out some stylish summer traveling gowns in checks, with leather facings or attached linen bands or braid trimmings.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

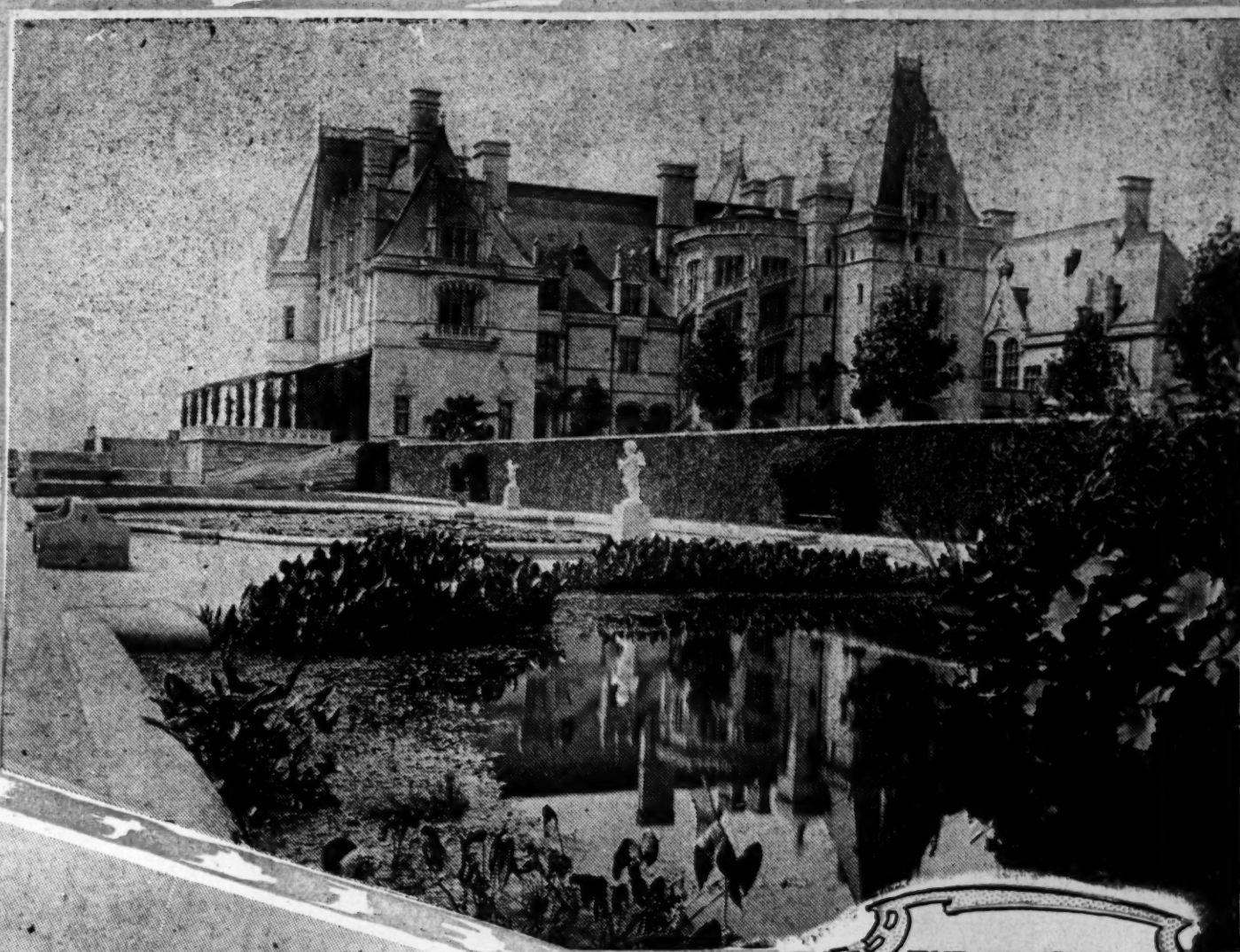
Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the automobile having forced the duster, the "linen duster," without which none of our parents would have set forth on a trip, has come into vogue, modified, beautified, but the old linen duster that hung in the closet, nevertheless.

Such costumes are attractive, but perhaps less practical. Lightweight linen traveling cloaks to protect gowns from the dust are much worn in traveling, the



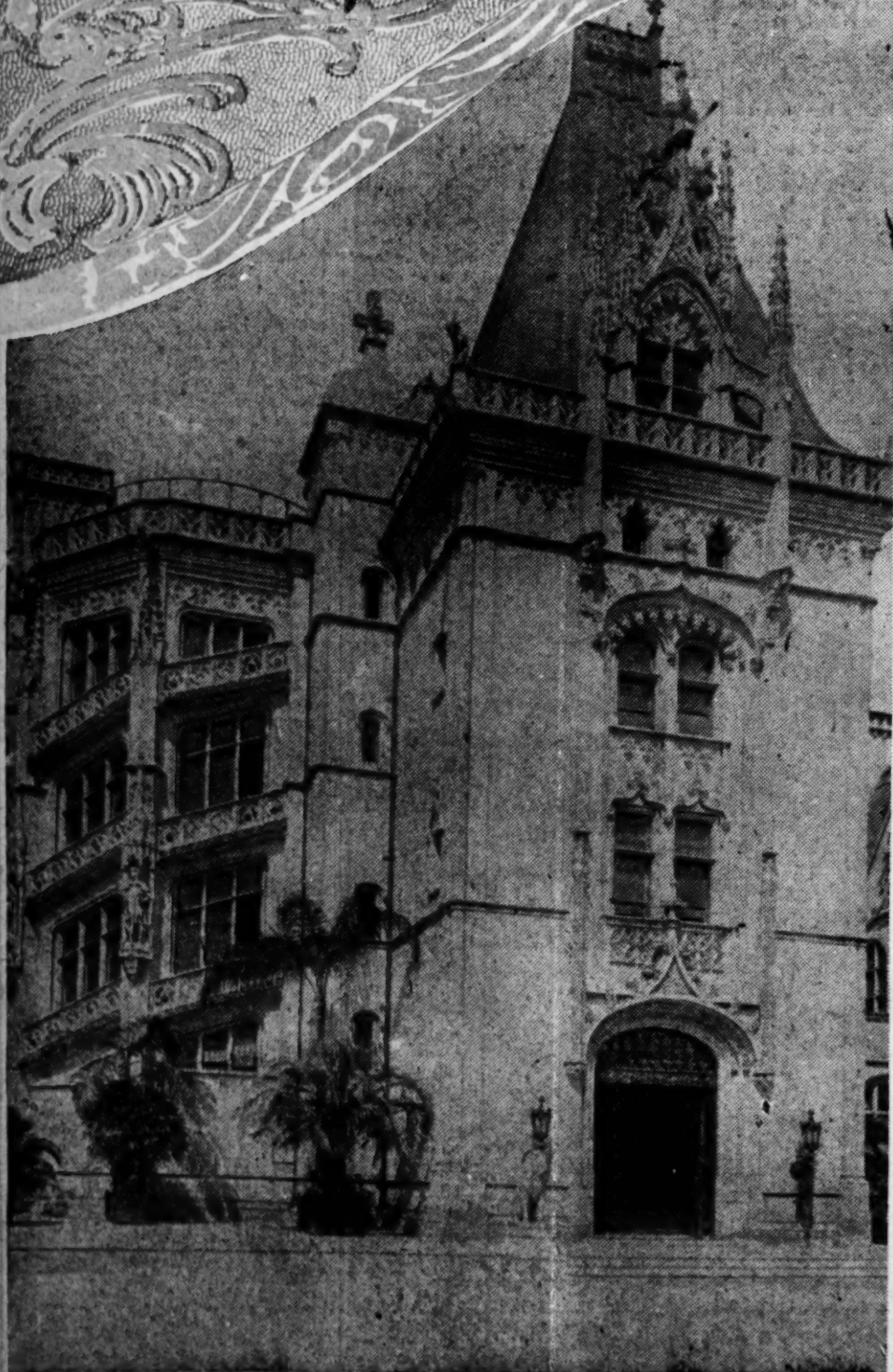
BILTMORE

THE FINEST COUNTRY HOUSE IN AMERICA

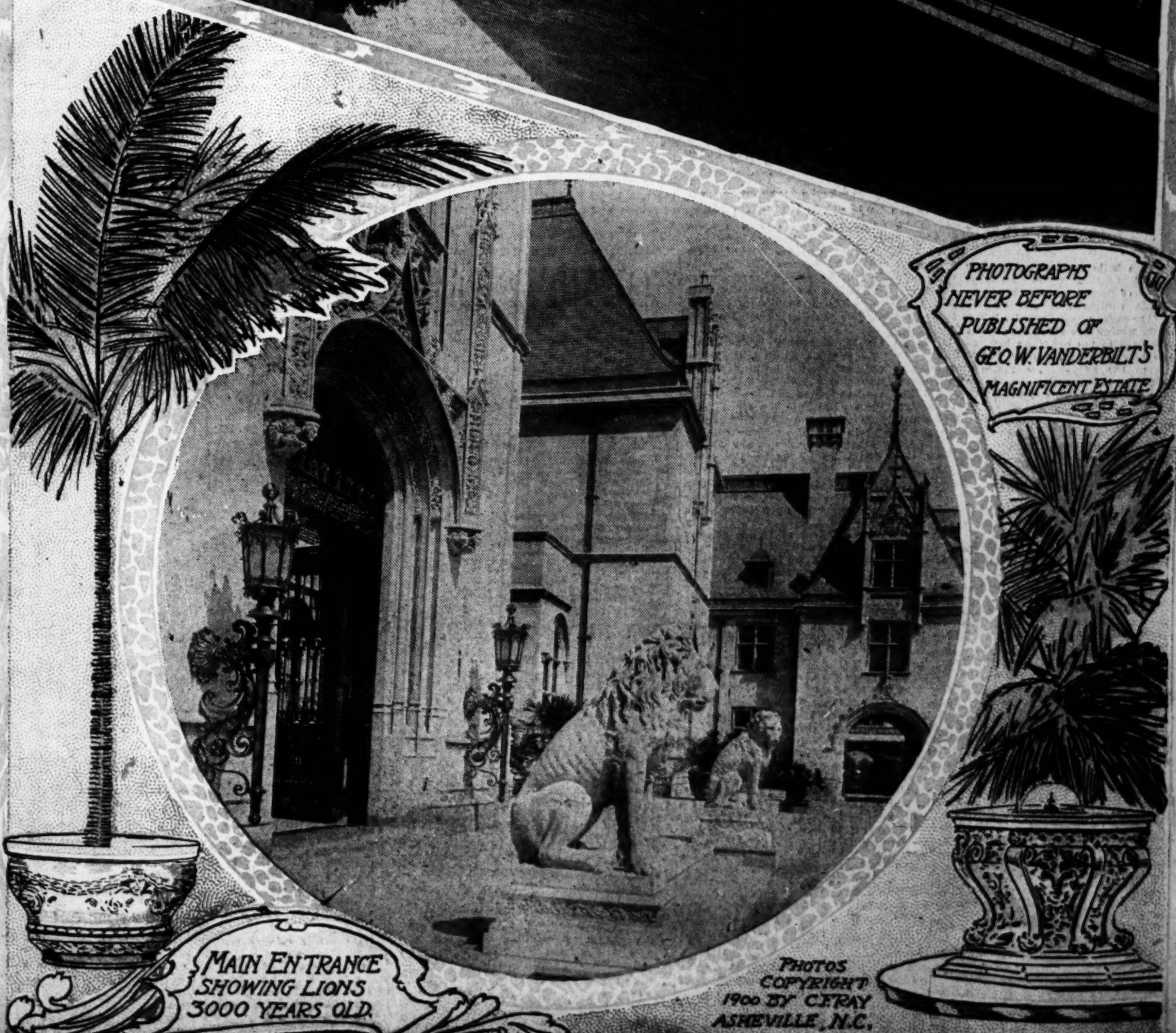


THE MANSION
FROM THE TERRACE AND
FISH PONDS.

BILTMORE FROM
PARK GATES.



NEAR VIEW OF THE HOUSE FROM THE COURTYARD.



PHOTOGRAPHS
NEVER BEFORE
PUBLISHED OF
GEORGE W. VANDERBILT'S
MAGNIFICENT ESTATE

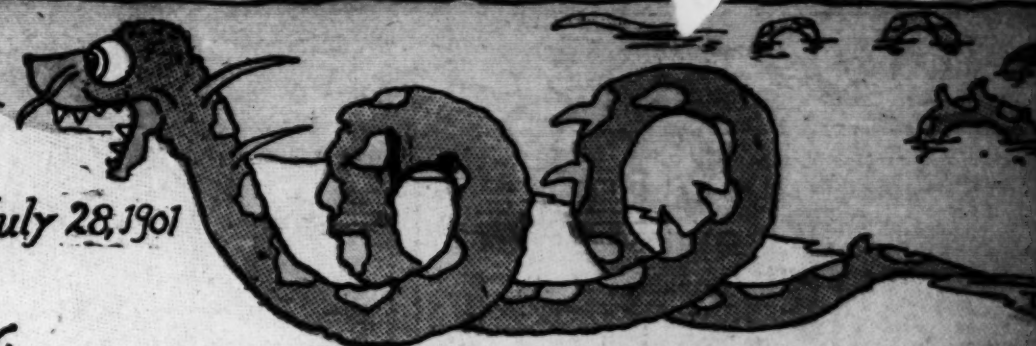
MAIN ENTRANCE
SHOWING LIONS
3000 YEARS OLD.

PHOTOS
COPYRIGHT
1900 BY C. FRAY
ASHEVILLE, N.C.



FUNNY SIDE OF ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

St. Louis, Sunday, July 28, 1901
Supplement to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch,
Copyright, 1901, Press Pub. Co., N. Y.



HOW A CRAB CAUSED A LOT OF TROUBLE.



1-THE FORTUNATE ONE WAS JUST ABOUT TO PROPOSE-



2-WHEN THE RIVAL WHO COULD SWIM CAME ALONG



3-"CERTAINLY," SAID THE FAIR MAID, "I SHOULD LOVE TO LEARN TO SWIM!"



4-SO THE LESSON WAS BEGUN, TO THE LAND LUBBER'S DISMAY



5-WHEN SUDDENLY-



6-SOMETHING SEEMED TO HAPPEN-



7-AS PER THIS PICTURE, AND-

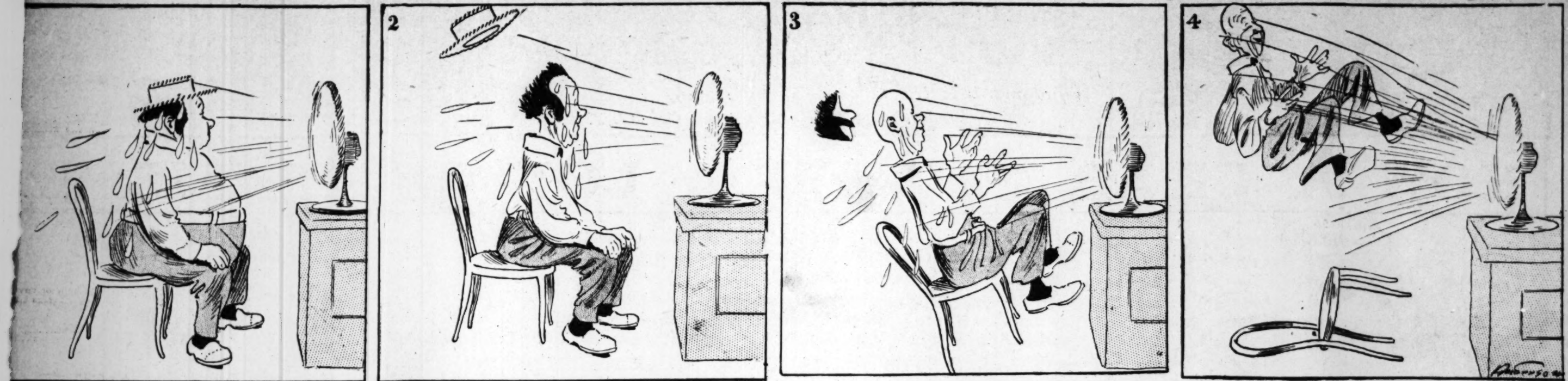


8-THE FAIR MAID RUSHED UASHORE, CRYING "SAVE ME!"



9-AND THE DISCONSOLATE ONE HUGGED HIMSELF CRAB HAD BITTEN HIM.

HOW THE ELECTRIC FAN COOLED OFF MR. FATBOY.



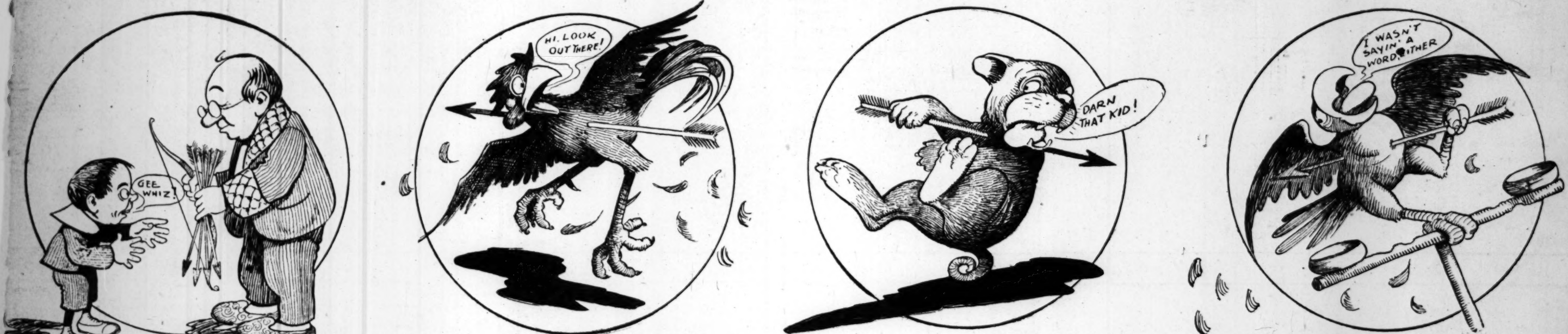
1.—"I GUESS I'LL SIT HERE! IT SEEMS"—

2.—"SO NICE"—

3.—"AND COOL"—

4.—"AND—COMFORTABLE!"

LITTLE JOHNNY, THE BOW AND ARROW. AND THE COMBINATION.



1.—"NOW, WILLIE, BE CAREFUL TO AIM STRAIGHT!"

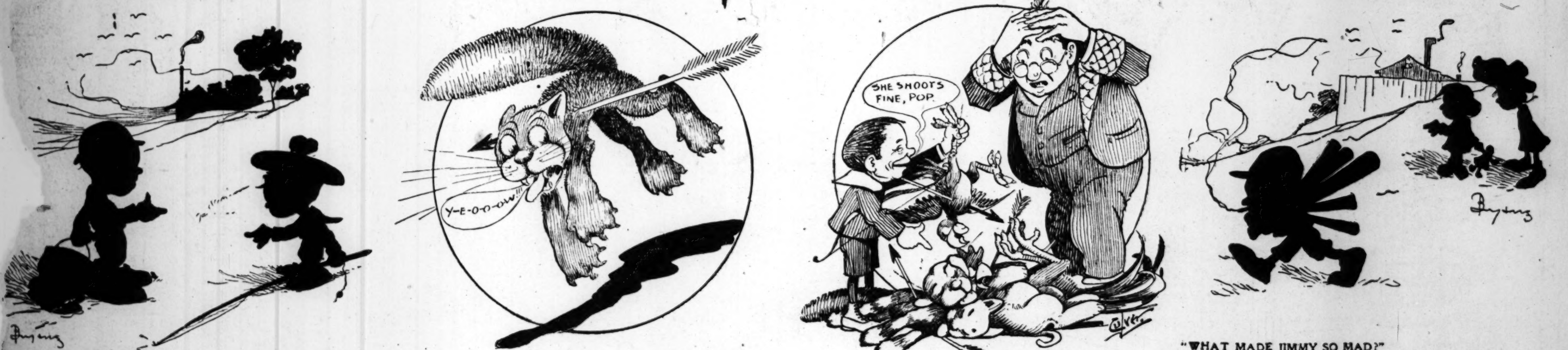
2.—"Z-Z-ZIP!"

3.—"BIFI!"

4.—"SPILLING!"

LOGICAL.

INSULTED.



1.—"GOT A NEW CAN? SAY, KID, DIS ONE IS DENTED FROM INSIDE A PURPOSE, SO'S IT'LL HOLD MORE!"

2.—"PLUNK!"

3.—"I AIMED STRAIGHT, PA!"

4.—"WHAT MADE JIMMY SO MAD?"
"HE'S CARRYIN' BAT'S FER DE 'GIANTS,' AN' I AST HIM WUZ HE GATHERIN' KINDLIN' WOOD!"

NOW THAT WE HAVE THE SHIRT-WAIST MAN, AS YOU SEE—



1.—WHY NOT HAVE THE

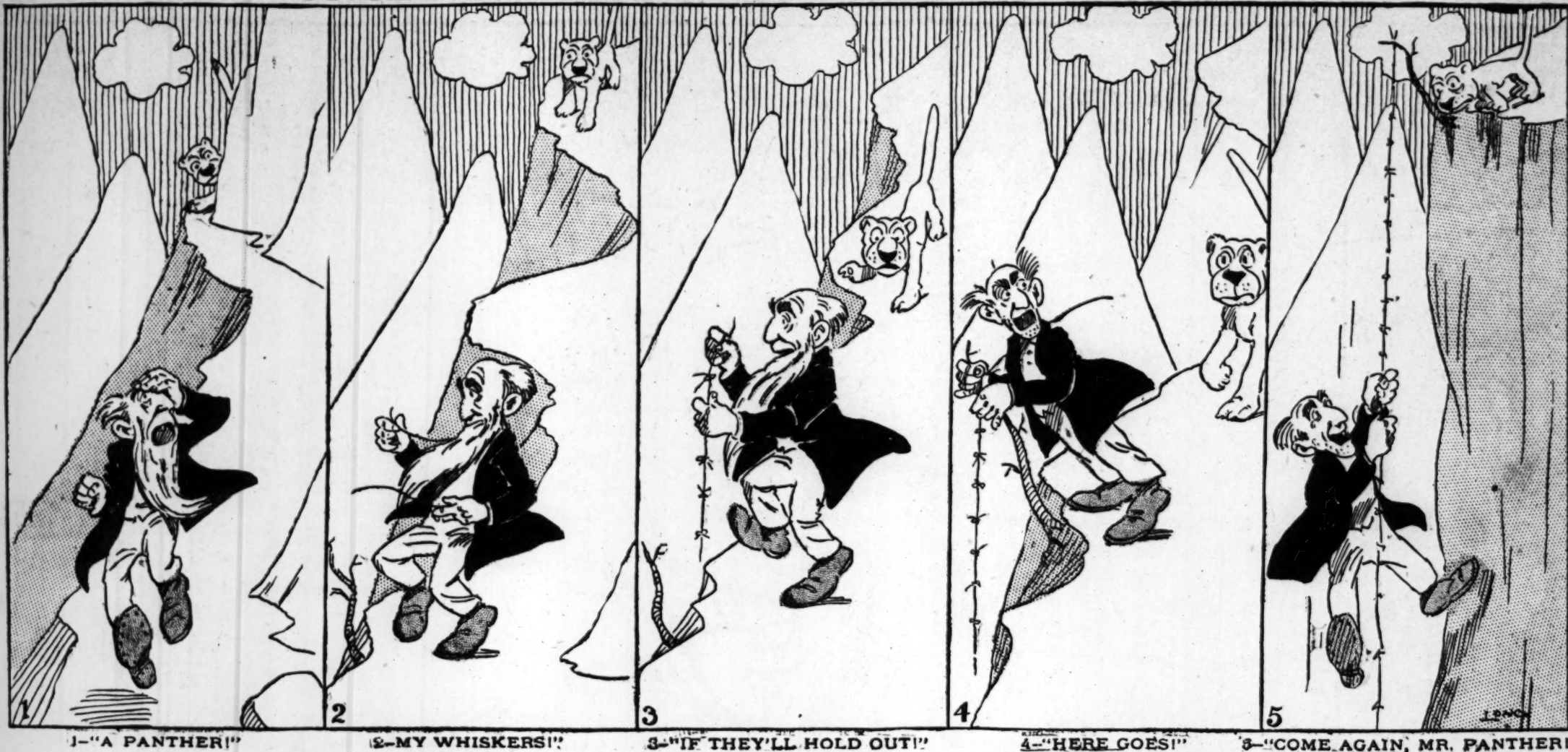
2.—NIGHT-GOWN MAN.

3.—OR THE PAJAMA MAN

4.—OR THE BATHING-SUIT MAN.

5.—OR THE DRESSING-GOWN MAN?

UNCLE REUBEN'S HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPE.



1—"A PANTHER!"

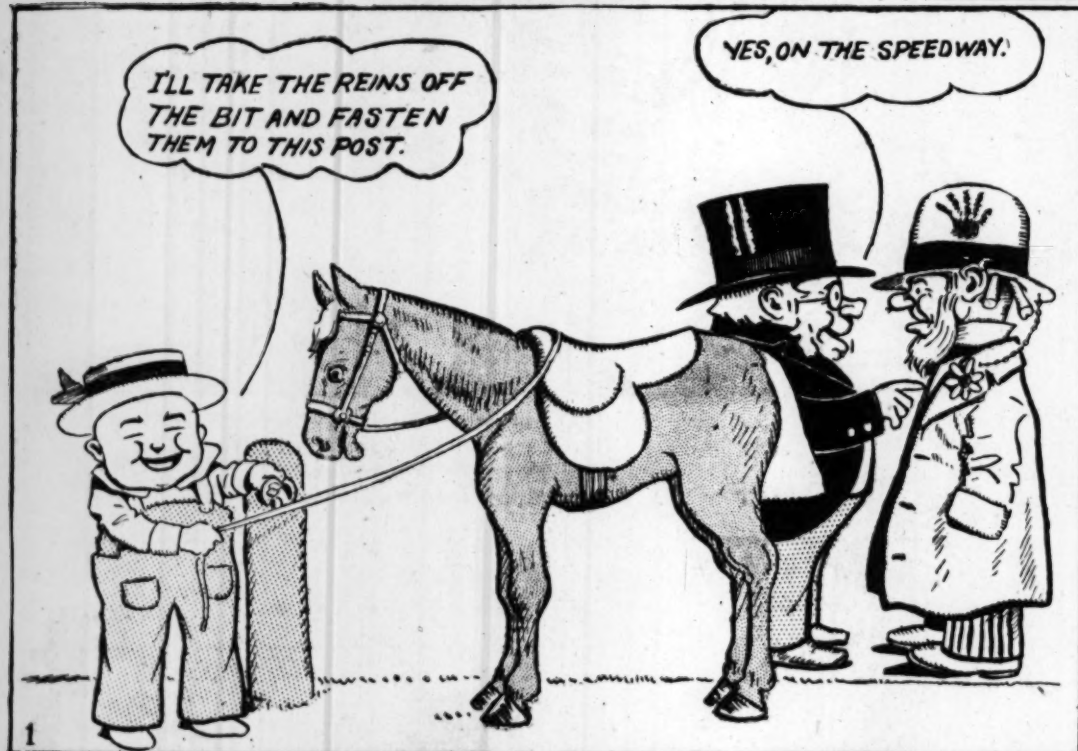
2—"MY WHISKERS!"

3—"IF THEY'LL HOLD OUT!"

4—"HERE GOES!"

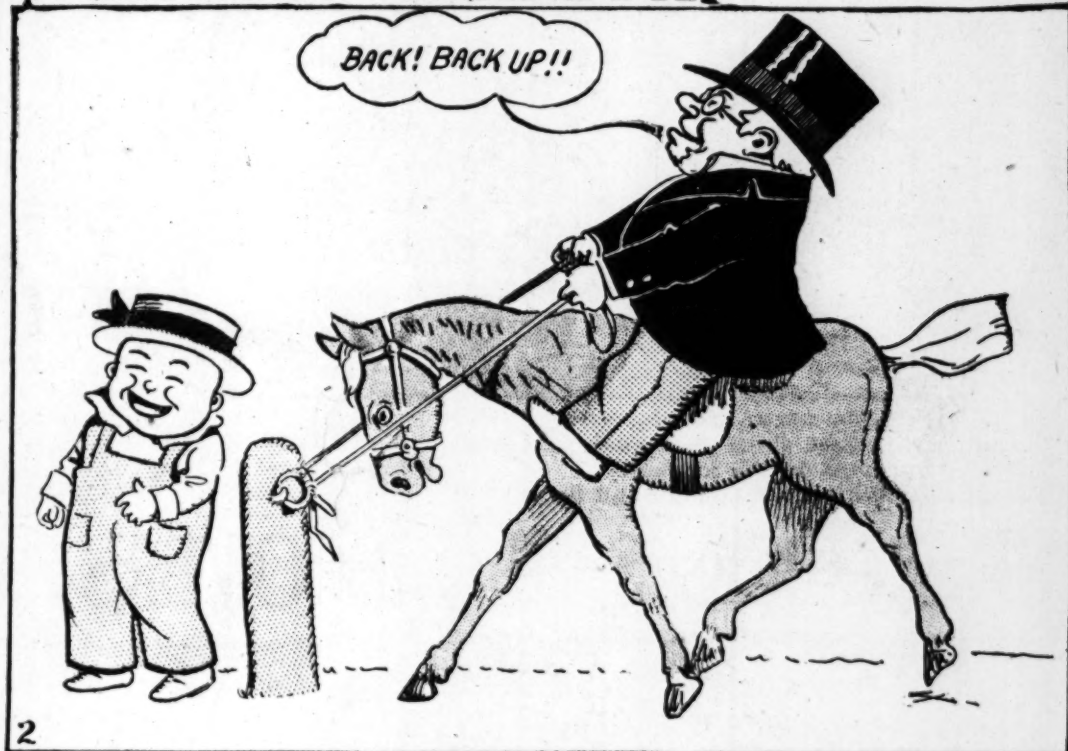
5—"COME AGAIN, MR. PANTHER!"

MISCHIEVOUS WILLIE UNHORSES GRANDPA.

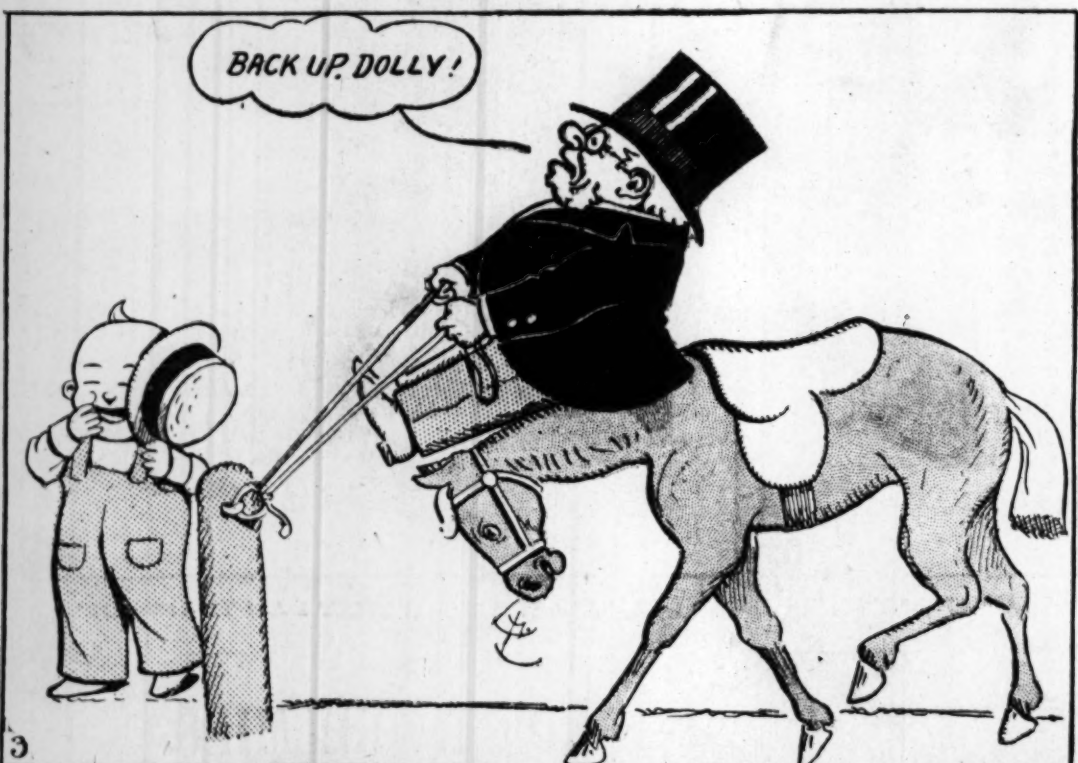


I'LL TAKE THE REINS OFF THE BIT AND FASTEN THEM TO THIS POST.

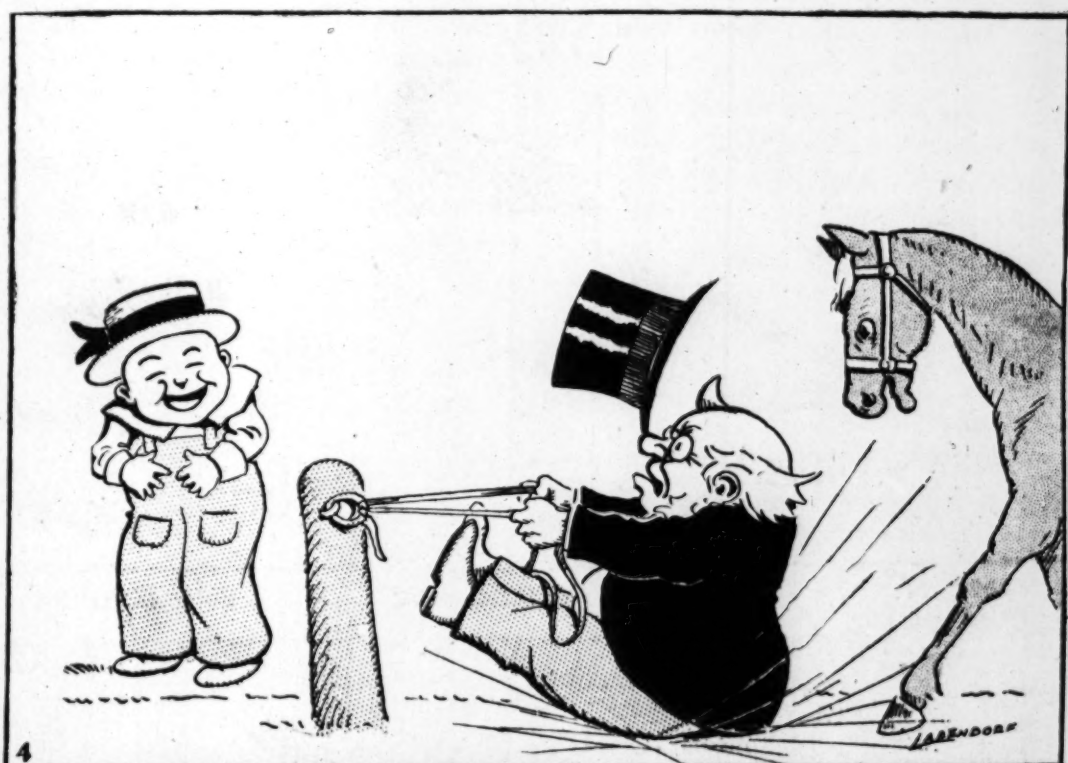
YES, ON THE SPEEDWAY!



BACK! BACK UP!!



BACK UP, DOLLY!



MR. CLANCY'S SELF-RAISING HAMMER.



1—"TIS ME OWN INVENTION!"

2—"NOV' WATCH IT!"

3—"Y"

4—"WELL, IT WORKED, ANYWAY!"

OUR OWN HEALTH DEPART.

Conducted by Old Dr. Lemon.

THE ORIGINATOR OF THOSE WORLD-RENOVED DR. LEMONOSKY'S TINCTURE OF T-RAIL AND ESSENCE OF IRON. DR. LEMONOSKY'S CLOTHES-HORSE BITTERS. DR. LEMONOSKY'S HANKYPANK SOAP, FOR HEALTHY PINESS. DR. LEMONOSKY'S PURPLE PELLETS FOR PALLID P.

BULLETIN NO. 2.

Dr. Lemonosky's Tincture of T-Rail and Essence of Iron. This renowned solvent will build up your system. For strength there is nothing better known than my Tincture of T-Rail and Essence of Iron. I say without fear of contradiction that it is the strongest medicine made. Only the best quality of iron is used, and positively no scrap iron. I WILL GIVE A MILLION DOLLARS TO ANY PERSON OR PERSONS WHO CAN PROVE THAT ANY SCRAP IRON OR SECOND-HAND BUILDING MATERIALS GO INTO THE MAKING OF MY TINCTURE OF T-RAIL AND ESSENCE OF IRON! LEMONOSKY.



"I will give \$1,000,000."

DR. LEMONOSKY OFFERS TO BUY THE "L" ROAD! NEEDS IT IN HIS BUSINESS!

What other of the so-called tonics that contain iron can give the guarantee that I do for my Tincture of T-Rail and Essence of Iron? Such is the demand for this marvellous medicine that I find it difficult to secure sufficient high grade iron to boil up and distill. The great Steel Trust has aimed a blow at the health of the nation by giving precedence to orders for structural iron. I have been obliged to wait for six months for ten thousand tons of iron I have ordered for medicinal purposes. Therefore I hereby make the following proposition to the Manhattan Elevated Street Railway:

A FEW WORDS. I wish to thank the people who have Department as some felt want. I want to see of readers who have evinced a interest in those words. DR. LEMONOSKY'S HORSE BITTERS. DR. LEMONOSKY'S OF T-RAIL AND IRON. DR. LEMONOSKY'S



I offer to buy the "L" Road.

Manhattan Elevated Street Railway Co. Gentlemen: You have over thirty miles of elevated structure in the City of New York. It is estimated that over a billion tons of iron have gone into the making of this vast viaduct of yours. When the underground railroad is completed there will be little or no use for your road. Sell it to me. I will give you Twenty Million Dollars for your elevated railway as it stands. I will boil it down at once into forty billion bottles of Tincture of T-Rail and Essence of Iron.

This offer is made in good faith. Do not trifle with me, gentlemen of the Manhattan Elevated Railway! Do not say, "This will destroy our system." What is your system compared to the systems of 75,000,000 people being wrecked for want of my Tincture of T-Rail and Essence of Iron? Do not say that the taking down of all the elevated roads in New York City would cause unbearable inconvenience to the public at this time.

Is it not better to walk in health with my Tincture of T-Rail and Essence of Iron as a stimulant and invigorator than to ride the road that leads to ill-health and unhappiness without it?

LEMONOSKY. After this appeal the people may judge who has the interests of the community at heart. LET MONOPOLY DO AS IT MAY. I PREFER TO FEEL THE PULSE OF THE PUBLIC WITH THE FINGERS OF FRIENDSHIP. LEMONOSKY. TESTIMONIALS FOR TINCTURE OF T-RAIL AND ESSENCE OF IRON. Here are a few testimonials taken at

SOAP FOR HEALTHY PINESS. DR. LEMONOSKY'S LETS FOR PALLID. Inquire for these if they haven't them where.

Dr. Lemonosky. Dear Sir: A few situation was badly right now. We "up" as we sailors say, T-Rail and Essence of Iron use it whenever I "as we say at sea. W. BUN



My "Constitution" REMEM: "Send your son he will do you. If you have a you're to m lug the matter anyway and I master. OLD DO

A SOIREE MUSICALE IN THE MEADOW.



he other night, Professor Frog
asked all the live-stock to the bog,
and by the creek they stood in line,
to listen to a concert fine.

The calves, the ducks, the pigs were there,
And crows, who came from everywhere.
The singers sat on lily leaves,
And sang with many grunts and heaves.

"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep,"
And "Little Baby, Go to Sleep,"
"Little Brown Jug," with lusty tang,
And other well-known airs were sung.

For near an hour the concert fine
Kept up, till suddenly, at nine,
Old Farmer Tompkins hither sped,
And drove the live-stock home to bed

"HIST!" CRIED
THE BOY DETECTIVE.

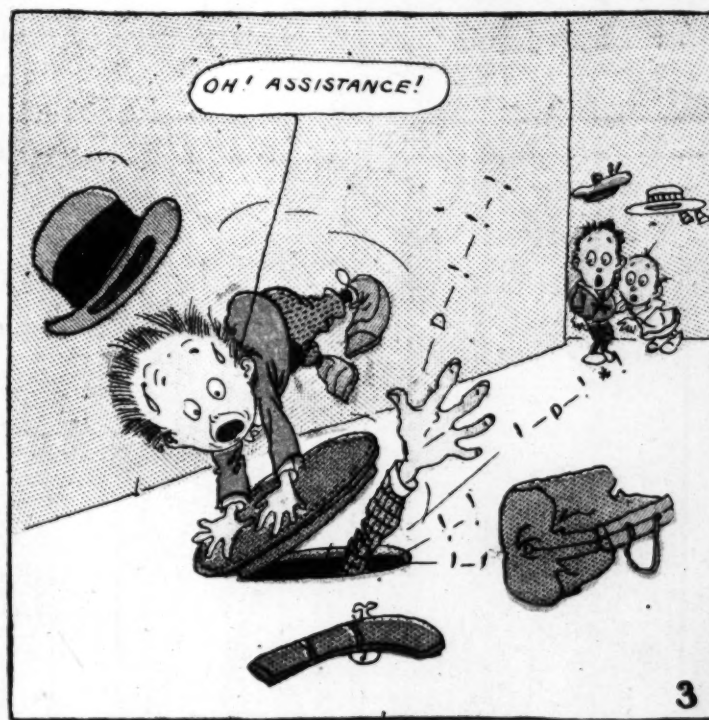
SHERLOCK SAM DISCOVERS A BASEMENT BURGLARY.



"A!" CRIED SHERLOCK SAM. "A CRIME!"



2-"FIRST MUST I DESTROY ALL CHANCE OF
ESCAPE?"

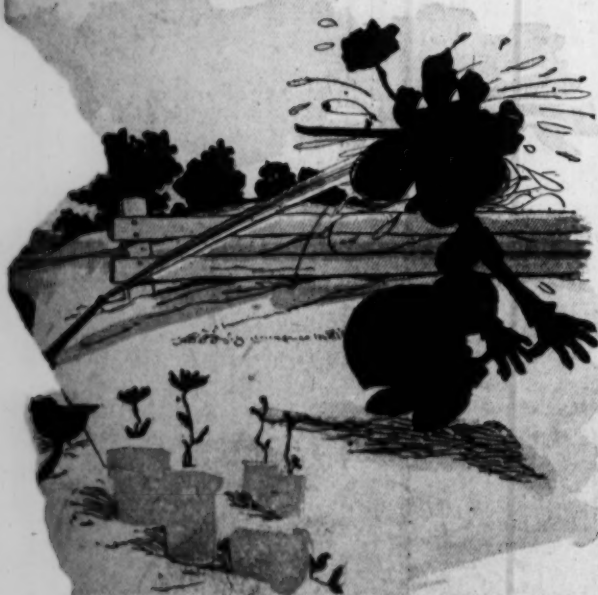


3—"HEAVINGS! WHAT CAN IT BE?"



4-"ALAS! I FEAR THAT I AM TRAPPED!"

GETTING OUT OF IT.



IE, LADY! I THOUGHT YER WUZ

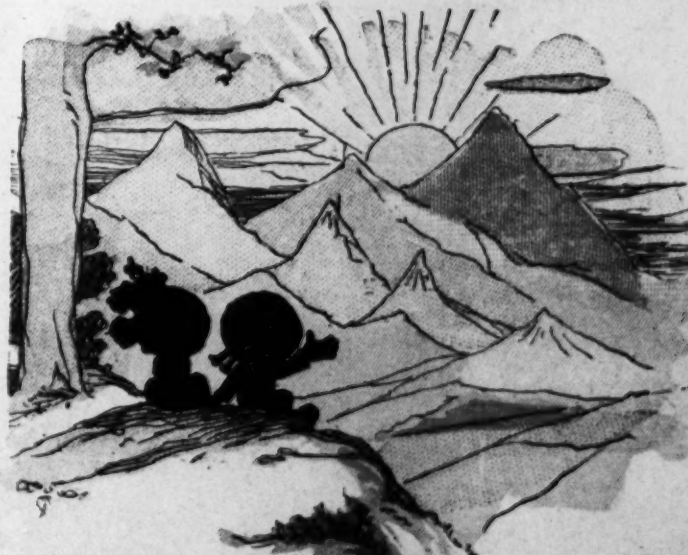


5-1-110011-1 22-11



6-JUST THEN A TERRIBLE THING HAPPENED

OVERWHELMING.



"AH, GENEVIEVE! THE MAJESTY OF NATURE AL-
MOST MAKES ME FEEL SMALL!"